

A Protest.

I must protest against the manner in which my paper, which you requested and which I sent, "Some Mistakes of Bee-Keepers and Bee-Journals," read at the North American Convention, is printed in your last issue, the December number. The bad spelling, bad grammar, new words inserted, and manuscript words left out, which abound in print, are not to be found in my manuscript. In one place as many as fourteen consecutive words are left out altogether, making utter nonsense of the sentence.

Be kind enough to give this insertion.

ALLEN PRINGLE.

[We printed Mr. Pringle's article from the official report of the North American Bee Keepers' Association, published in the American Bee-Journal, in preference to his written copy, thinking the printer would be less likely to make mistakes, but it seems that we failed in our object. While such errors are annoying, we rather think Mr. Pringle finds a little satisfaction in having a chance to find fault, for there is very little the C B J can do to his satisfaction since we refused to publish an article of his, on a debatable subject entirely foreign to bee-keeping.—Ed.]

World's Fair Medals.

Sir.—We sent some white clover honey to the World's Fair in Chicago, and it took the only prize given for that kind of honey for Ontario, we have been waiting patiently for a medal or diploma, and were promised that by the Commissioners at Washington who wrote us about it. As you are our Secretary I thought to take this liberty of writing to you. We thought that we could expect something good from a nation that can afford to spread its mighty wings over North and South America. Please give us some information.

GEO. HARRIS & SON,

Dangannon, Ont.

It would certainly appear that there is more "red tape" required to run a Republic than a Dominion, or even than a Monarchy. We are assured that the Department of Agriculture at Washington is slowly but surely, signing the diplomas which are sometime to be distributed, along with the medals.

[The above from the April number of the

Canadian Horticulturist will be a surprise to some of our bee-keeping friends. There is then some hope of getting these medals and diplomas. We do not know how many of those winning diplomas have died of old age, but there must be a considerable number. The latest report is that the diplomas will be distributed very soon.—Ed.]

No Farmer.

Lewis Gaylord Clark, for nearly thirty years the editor of the once well-known and popular Knickerbocker Magazine, and the intimate friend of Washington Irving, told many amusing little stories in the "gossip" which he printed from time to time.

One evening he took his customary walk between Dobb's Ferry and "Sunnyside Cottage," and wrote that on the occasion he revived many pleasant memories, noticing among other things that where he and Washington Irving had so often sauntered there had lately sprung up two or three small villages.

He found the farmers mowing the sides of the aqueduct in several places where it ran through the meadows, clipping its steep sides to the very top. The balmy air and the new mown hay evidently roused a spirit of rural ambition in him, and he begged one of the farmers to allow him the privilege of wielding the scythe.

After a few vigorous cuts, Mr. Clark was seized with a conviction that the "nobleman of nature" was viewing his proceedings with undisguised scorn. He was confirmed in this opinion a moment or two when the farmer expressed his sentiments.

"You don't know nothin' about mowin' in our style," he remarked, contemptuously. "In these parts we don't generally care to slice the stones like a cucumber. You can't mow."

Meekly the editor surrendered the borrowed scythe and left the rows of sweet-scented hay-cocks, to pursue his walk in a humbled frame of mind.

We have an excellent article on "The Production of Comb Honey," and several convention reports held over until next month.