

—made of $\frac{1}{2}$ in. stuff. The temperature in the cellar at this writing is 40° and at the entrance of the hive 50° and the stores on which they are to feed are to be given at 60° temperature. The window was left open to-day, and there was plenty of light in the cellar. The bees were walking, and in and out of the entrance, but they did not offer to go to the open window. Of course this is only an experiment and if successful will prove of value. The feed I am giving them I made as follows: 7 lbs. sugar, $52c.$; 6 lbs. honey, $60c.$; $3\frac{1}{2}$ lbs. water—in all $\$1.12$ —all boiled together. Do you think that there would be any danger of the bees deserting such a hive, if they were put out on a fine day, should one come in winter, for a fly? There are, of course, no frames or combs in the box. Now my bees have no pollen, and they can hibernate as much as they like, as they are all in one cluster just as if they were hanging as a swarm on the branch of a tree in summer.

A. MCINNES.

London, Ont., Nov. 10th., 1887.

Thanks for your report, which, when taking increase into consideration allows you a fair margin of profit. We are much interested in your experiments. Suppose you describe to us in your next letter how you have arranged the food in order that the bees may hang in a cluster and yet get at it. Our winter feeders were intended for that purpose and have succeeded very well, but this year one of our hands in the apiary mixed honey and granulated sugar together without heating them after they were mixed so they would fully incorporate with each other, and he found on placing it in several colonies, some without combs and some with only one or two that the bees seemed to work the honey out from the sugar, not consuming the latter, but allowing it to fall down to the bottom of the hive or box that they were clustered in. Now, all the winter feeders want to either have the food mixed with pulverised sugar, or else it should be heated until the sugar becomes thoroughly incorporated with the honey. Explain to us whether the food is fed in the shape of a cake of sugar or in a moist, doughy condition; and if moist, how it is prevented from clinging to the bees? What you mention about light seems to indicate that if bees are in the right temperature the light does not apparently disturb them. We have heard of several putting their

bees into winter quarters and not excluding the light yet wintering them successfully. We wish we could have some reports and full particulars in reference to this matter, also from any who have tested it thoroughly. We do not think that it would be advisable to allow your bees to have a fly in winter because if their food is right and they are wintering well, a fly in winter will not benefit them much, in fact it more frequently does harm; but should they be placed out for a fly we do not think they would be likely to desert the hive; that might be prevented by giving them a very small entrance so they could not all rush out at once. When bees are placed upon their summer stands they will fly out very much more slowly if the entrance is closed pretty well up, and some will be returning to the hive while the others are still passing out. This has a tendency to prevent the queen passing out with the colony. What usually causes them to leave the hive is a constant rush of all the bees to the entrance, and during the excitement the queen passes out with them, when they are frequently liable to cluster on some other hive and not return to their own. Now, by all means let us have full and accurate reports from time to time of your experiments.

Bees-keepers' Advance.

CUTTING A BEE-DREE.

SUM dime in Shune, I fints a bee dree. Idt vas down mind udder blace ont shust adt de edge of mine oadts feedlt aretty.

All dru Shuly Katrina she geeps dtllin me, "Nen you cudt dot bee-dree Hans?" and I geeps dellin she, "Neffor you drubbels yonsef, Katrina, dot bee-dree vill geep," and she geeps dellin me, "Sum poddy vill cudt dot bee-dree Hans, and dake all dot goot honeys."

So von tay ven August vas cum, I say adt brekfes, "Now I cudt dot bee-dree Katrina, and she say, "I berry gladt Hans," and all dem shilders glap deir leedle hants und say, "gute, gute, now ve vill haf sum honeys, aretty."

Aboutt den of the glock, ve all stardted. Idt vas e gool midsty marnin, mit de vet dew dribbin from all de dras. Ne rite in de pig vaggon mit dem hay latters, Katrina and me, and dem dwelve shilders, and de vash-biler und vash-dub und dem two agses und dot gross-guss saw, all got on und sedt de best ve gould. Den I delled Shake to holdt dot gross-cudt saw so dot he