

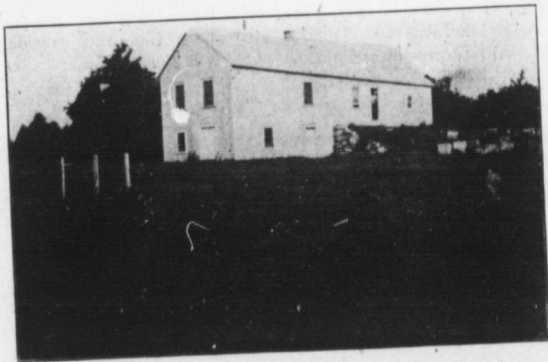
instruction as to how bees are handled in great numbers and before the day was out I believe we made a fair exchange.

Neighbouring beekeepers soon began to arrive and after arranging the seating in a semicircle, unpacking the apparatus used at these meetings, and selecting a medium colony for the occasion, we had a very satisfactory time.

The question of disease amongst bees proved of chief interest to those present. It was regrettable to note that Mr. MacNaughton's bees were practically all of the Black strain. This he may remedy in time but should

building and was naturally polished from the traffic of many summers and odds and ends of bees wax. The honey room proper was a continuation of the cellar, with raised cement benches on three sides to hold the thousand pound vats, of which there were thirty on hand. When asked how much honey he handled last summer, Mr. MacNaughton said, "Thirty thousand, five hundred pounds as near as I can figure."

Everything was on a like scale, big-ness, efficiency in handling and the characteristic neatness of the Scotch marking everything about the place. In the main room, we found stored the



Honey House on Mr. MacNaughton's Bee Farm—Wintering Cellar Beneath.

European Foul Brood pass through that district before he and others Italianize, there will be irreparable losses suffered.

After the meeting everyone inspected the beeyard and honey house where questions were showered on the proprietor unceasingly. A long low building, 60x18 ft. with gabled roof and large airy windows constituted the workshop and honey house. Below this was the wintering cellar 18x32 ft. with cemented floors. A splendid hardwood floor had been laid the full length of the main

season's stock of cans. Seven thousand five pound pails he had ordered and as many thousand more for neighbours—co-operation in pail buying, resulting in a remarkably low figure per can.

The harvesting of honey on such a scale means a heavy press of work in August and September and as assistants Mr. MacNaughton has his four sons at home. A fifth son is now serving with the colours.

At this stage of inspection, we were all summoned to the house to partake