

entrance, and made it, as I thought, impossible for the moth to enter. I was expecting some driven bees, and these combs were intended for them. I opened the hive a short time after. The moth was there, and several combs were affected. I painted the hive inside with a solution of carbolic (1 in 3), and replaced the combs and made all tight again. I supposed this would destroy the grubs, but I was mistaken, and on opening the hive again a little time afterwards, I found the moth was carrying on its depredations more extensively than ever.

I then placed a shallow tin plate at the bottom of the hive, and, having filled the plate with pure carbolic acid, I replaced the combs, made all tight again, and awaited result.

The weather was hot, and the fumes of the acid passing upwards and over the combs ought to have killed an elephant, but it did not kill the wax moth; and the next time I opened the hive the combs smelt so strongly of carbolic I do not believe the bees would ever have taken to them again, but the moth still thrived and the web extended from comb to comb.

I was determined now to see how much they could stand. I threw away the useless carbolic, filled the plate with chloride of lime, damped it, and made all secure as before. The next time I opened the hive I found that the ants and other tiny insects which had found their way in had dropped dead on the floor, but the wax-moth lived and thrived. I fancied the grub looked rather sickly, but they were alive and doing wholesale damage.

I now examined about 200 frames which I had packed away in paper with plenty of camphor to keep away the moth. I found nine were useless and thirty were affected. I pay some

little attention to my combs, and by always using full sheets of foundation, carefully wiring each frame and rejecting every misshaped comb, I have obtained a presentable collection of them. After such a loss as this I grew desperate, and sat down to reckon up the cost of honey production, &c. It then occurred to me that although nature had provided these creatures with the most marvellous powers of endurance, she had not provided them with gills, and they could not therefore exist under water any more than we could.

A large tub was standing by, and in this I packed as many of the combs as it would hold; two queen excluders were placed on the pile, and two heavy flat stones on the top, and the hose-pipe soon filled the cask with water. After twenty-four hours of submersion the combs were taken out, placed in the extractor, and the easiest bit of extracting I have ever done was throwing water out of these combs. The grubs were dead and hanging out of the cells. The combs very quickly dried in a warm room—it is very necessary they should or they would become mouldy.

The frames sprinkled with camphor, are again packed away in newspapers, and as the winter approaches they will be less liable to the moth, but should they again be attacked, I shall confer upon them the "order of the bath." I venture to suggest that if some of your readers will give us their experiences with this pest, we shall arrive at a method as effectual as the above and perhaps with less trouble.—L. GLASSPOLE in B. B. J.

The Paris Exposition.

A letter has been received from Mr. W. A. MacKinnon, of Grimsby, Ont., who is looking after the food products of Canada for the great Exposition, Paris. As it contains news