ment of their dear half developed little stomachs and appetites—and to protect and foster the great industries of sugargrowing, dentistry and medicine to the exclusion of the very life of the poor little honey bee.

11. I have consulted with the foremost caterer for youthful delights in our town. and I was much surprised to find that he could not or would not try to sell honey in his business: for which result I incline to the conviction that there is an enmity in other trades to the beekeeper's existence which is worse than even foul brood, and which will have to be fought by the most determined moral courage as well as intellectual and scientific efforts to enlighten society on this as well as all other points of good living. I know the question is not new; but milk and honey are the glory of all lands. Why should not a wholesome confectionery be made from honey. The glory of Canada should be exalted. and some heroic means should be adopted for the purpose of utilizing this first-class natural product in the direction which I have pointed out. I am quite sure that if some good practical confectioner would experiment a little with our honey productions and utilize it in the manufacture of various confections, he would soon work up an extensive business; and then, will-he-nil-he, hundreds of the zealons confectioners would be ready to follow suit. Yours etc.

FINIS.

Picton, Ont, Feby. 22, 1893.

FOR THE CANADIAN BEE JOURNAL.
INFORMATION WANTED.

In putting my stock of frames together to hive swarms on the past season, I left the bottom bar off, consequently the combs were built a little below where the bottom bar should have been. My intention is, the first time I come to handle them the next season, to lay a straight edge along the comb where the bottom should be, and cut off with a knife the little strip that projects below; then, putting on the bottom bar, I will have a frame filled as

prettily as could be obtained by reversing If it were not for extracting, I do not see any reason why the frames could not always remain without the bottom bar. It is surprising how nicely the bees shake off them, as there is not a single place for them to find a lodging place. But in uncapping them, the end bars are liable to press out of square and into the combs, and as my frames go into the extractor on end, the same thing will happen again, especially if the combs are new and heavy with honey. Let us hear from those who have tried it, and thereby benefit by their experience.

H. E. BAIDIN.

Portsmouth, Ont.

FOR THE CANADIAN BEE JOURNAL.
OBSERVATION IN BEE CULTURE.
THEN AND NOW.

By REV JNO. HAUSAM.

June 1st, 1865, when but a lad, I became the proud possessor of my first colony of bees, a large stray swarm which I had found on my father's farm near the mouth of the Missouri river; and, strange as it was, my father found one the same hour not far from mine. We both got home together to get a box to hive them in. He asked me what I wanted, and I told him I wanted to get a box for the bees, and he said he was getting one. He thought I meant his swarm, and I thought he meant my swarm. It was quite a little while before we could realize that each had found a separate swarm, which incident has often caused us laughter and amusement. You can hardly imagine what a great fortune I considered them, and, indeed, had I kept pace with the line of progress in bee culture since those days, I would have realized a great fortune from that small beginning.

But who thought in those days that there would be any money in bees?—let alone making a living or even a fortune from them; and how could I, ignorant as I was, take care of those bees and make them pay? All I knew about bees was what people, whose fathers, or grandfathers, or their neighbors in the old country who had