

has already received considerable attention without very satisfactory results, but the Pettit divider might bring better results.

Having noticed Editor Root's announcement, that he is prepared to pay one hundred dollars for an ideal "Breeder." I wish to shout to him, that I have one in my yard that might possibly come up to his standard. She was reared during the honey season just passed, and her progeny are very large, about halfway between an ordinary worker and a drone; they are uniformly marked; have large broad wings, denoting extraordinary wing power. In fact the brood is so large that it extends out past the surface of ordinary worker comb a full $\frac{1}{2}$ inch. While I have not tested this queen as regards her prolificness or other qualities, yet I think she promises to be something superior, and a post card from Mr. Root saying "send her" will be sufficient. I am not going to put a price on her just yet, but can assure Mr. Root that even should she suit him (after he has tested her) I would be willing to take something less than \$100 for the "beauty."

J. Cannuck tells in *Gleanings*, p. 539, what his experience has been with large hives. Thinks queens reared in little bits of hives for generations are incapable of supplying a large hive (such as are lately known as "barns") with brood to their full capacity. Thinks also that some may laugh at the idea, but he knows from experience that there is a good deal in it. Had lots of colonies on May 9th, with nine and ten frames filled with brood from one end to the other (frames considerably larger than the Dadant-Quinby) and the hives boiling over with bees, and that in a backward spring. If Mr. Cannuck can get such results in the latitude where he is resident, with barns, then I am of the opinion that Southern Beekeepers, who talk of queens not being able to fill more than eight L. frames, should take a lesson from the large hive advocates.

What has long been accepted as an established fact, that the bee that stings and leaves its sting will surely forthwith die, now turns out to be nothing more or less than theory. G. M. Doolittle gives the "fact" part of it its death-blow; has made experiments which have fully demonstrated that a bee that has lost its sting is capable of living as long as it would otherwise have done. He does not tell us whether it is capable of producing a

second weapon of defence, but I presume not.

"I don't know of any way in which a bee-keeper can get more comfort out of 10 cents than to spend it for a pound of saltpetre, put that in two or three quarts of water, wring rags out of it, dry them, and cut them up into pieces of 20 to 50 square inches to be tied up into little rolls to start his smoker."—Stray Straw. I don't know either, doctor, but if the bee-keeper is "miserly" he could save his 10 cents by taking a walk into a forest where hard maple is being manufactured into wood, and search for genuine sugar maple "punk," a few pounds of which will last a bee-keeper a long time, as only a very small piece is needed for one operation—it is a sure fire and a great comfort. But of course, I presume, hard maple forests are accessible to but a limited number of bee-keepers.

What does the Ontario Bee-Keepers' Association say in reference to taking over the CANADIAN BEE JOURNAL from the present publishers? In an interview recently with a member of the firm, I was led to understand that the publishers were willing that the Association should purchase and conduct it in the future according to its own desires. What do you say brethren? Don't all speak at once.

"The purchasing of supplies and the selling of products are weighty bee-keeping problems, the solution of which seem far distant. I am neither long-eared nor yet a high-kicker, but I do want the privilege of protesting against the wholesale inflation of honey crop reports. One fortunate individual secures a remarkable yield, whereupon he must herald the same to the east and to the west to the north and south, upwards as far as sound can reach and downwards to China. Others, not to be outdone, "take up the burden" and proclaim their triumphs. Then it would appear that the bee-keeping papers possibly had fallen short of copy, if you might judge by the energetic and zealous manner in which they print and reprint these wonderful accounts. And whose business is it? Do you have honey to sell? Then it is your business, for the very first thing the commission will confront you with will be those self-same Journals with their Aladdin like tales. Somnambulist, in *Progressive Bee-Keeper*. Amen to every word "Sommy" has said. The abominable craze on the part of