

Reports.

MAY 4th, 1895.

Please find enclosed one dollar for my subscription to the CANADIAN BEE JOURNAL. My bees have wintered well.

Yours truly,

THOMAS WAKEM,
Glen Oak, Ont.

Bees came out of cellar all right. No losses.

JOS. KINDER.

Rockingham, Ont., May 1, 1895.

DEAR MR. EDITOR,—In compliance with your request of some time ago, I now send you my report as to how my bees came through the winter: On the 8th of Nov., 1894, I put them into the cellar, which is under the dwelling house, Ninety four stocks. On the 17th of April I commenced to get them out on their summer stands, and found two dead and one queenless, with the balance, ninety-one, in splendid condition except 4 or 5 which are rather light, and the lightest of these 4 or 5 is the one containing the Golden Italian Queen sent to me by the Experimental Union. it does not contain a teacupful of bees. But it arrived too late in the season to make any progress in broodrearing. The Leather Colored Queen has a fair supply of bees and I have just given her one good case of honey, which will be sufficient with what they have to carry them through in safety. On April 20th I saw the bees carrying in pollen from willows. On November 9th, 1891, I put in 17 stocks in my Rockdale Apiary cellar, and on April 16th carried them out and found one dead with combs badly moulded; I have not yet examined the balance, but from indications I feel sure that the most of them are mouldy. The temperature in the cellar in which they were wintered stood at 40° throughout the winter with very little variation; while in my own, where I wintered my ninety-two successfully, the temperature remained at from 48 to 50 degrees from the time they were put in until they were set out. The winter down here has been one of unusual severity. A steady cold with plenty of snow and at this writing, April the 23rd, we can yet see here and there the remains of some heavy snow drifts.

So far as I have learned bees have wintered fairly well, although some report pretty heavy losses. One man says he put in 51 stocks and only took out 39 alive, another says he lost ten per cent, and Brother Hall, of Woods'ock, reports "a clean sheet, 92 put in and one less than 93 put out," well done friend Hall, so

much for cellar wintering. It is never the winter that troubles me. it is the spring, the first 6 weeks after the bees are set on their summer stands. The month of May here is usually rain and cold with high winds and some flurries of snow, and in this immediate vicinity there is little fruit bloom. And now, Mr. Editor, lest I have taken advantage of your good nature by spinning my yarn too long, I will draw it to a close by wishing yourself and your large family of readers a happy and prosperous season.

W. J. BROWN.

CHARD, April 23rd, 1895.

Please find enclosed the sum of one dollar to pay my subscription for the current year to the CANADIAN BEE JOURNAL. I am very well pleased with the Journal. it is still improving under your management. May success attend you. There has been two bad years in this part for bees. It is to be hoped the coming season will be better. I am dear sirs. yours truly,

THOMAS RAMAGE,

Richview P. O., Ont., March 25, 1895.

A May Madrigal.

Birds are busy on the bough,
Listen, how they sing!
All the world is merry now
In the arms of Spring:
Tinkling blossoms on the spray,
Trembling stars above,
How they gladden the evening May
Whisper softly—Love!

Fickle April gone at last,
Doubt with her has flown;
May and Hope returned, and fast
Calling to their own.
In her garden bower the rose
Slips a velvet glove,
Some one calls her, well she knows
'Tis the voice of Love!

On the vine the gentle gales
Kiss the buds awake;
Drowsy violets in the vales
All their dreams forsake.
Back on shining pinions fleet,
Flies her faithful dove
With May's message, strange and sweet.
With your me-sage, Love!—

FRANK DEMPSTER SHERMAN in May Ladies Home Journal.

I see by my last No. of the C. B. J. "Pencil Mark" notifying me time is up. So you will find the dollar to renew for another year as I do not want to part with the C. B. J. With best wishes, etc., I am yours truly,

WM. PECK.

THE CANADIAN BEE JOURNAL is greatly improved. AUBREY McKAY.
Stellarton, May 6, 1895.