

OLLA PODRIDA.

BY O. FITZALWYN WILKINS.

Phoenix-like the CANADIAN BEE JOURNAL has risen from its ashes. I predict for it Go(o)lden success so long as it continues to Hold(it)-her man at the helm.

The Am. B. J. says of it: "It is a great improvement over its former self. It shows a vigor and vim that is surprising; also refreshing," which is eulogistic and doubtless duly appreciated, reminding one of the French phrase, "*Le roi est mort; vive le roi.*"

"Stray Straws." in Gleanings, says the Polish word for "bee" is "pszczoła." Will the doctor please pronounce "pszczoła?"

"Stray Stings from the Stinger" is the caption of a new department in the Am. B. J. evidently emulating the "Straw Straws" of Gleanings.

The "Stray Stinger" would like to be informed "Why don't some enterprising bee-keeper of a literary turn of mind get out a little volume of all the meritorious poetry about the honey-bee?" Methinks the S. S. was especially "built that way," if we may judge from the following distich which introduces the "Stray Stings."

"Next cum along wuz little Miss Bee—um, hum!
She cum roight from her holve—bee gum!"

What thinkest thou, kind reader?

MOVING COLONIES A SHORT DISTANCE.

It became necessary last month, that I should "pull up stakes" and "tote" my "worldly wealth" to other premises a few hundred yards distant, and as moving bees in July is something I never did before, I wrote to several prominent bee-keepers for advice, all of whom told me "to close the entrance after the bees had ceased flying at sunset: transport them to the new location, and keep them shut in until two or three hours after sunrise." Then I rapped on the hive pretty steadily for ten or fifteen minutes before releasing them, placing a piece of bread in front of the entrance, so that they would bump their heads when they came rushing out, which bumping so confused them that they marked the new location before starting in search of sweets. Very few bees returned to the old stands, probably a pint. Friends Dolittle, Hutchinson and Holterman will kindly accept my hearty thanks.

WHICH IS THE BEST HIVE?

is the query in the Am. B. Journal of Mr. S. A. Deacon, Cape of Good Hope, South Africa. For his locality and climate, I should think the Richardson, but for Canada I judge a deep hive (say twelve inches) containing at least ten frames, and so constructed that they may be tiered up, one above another, would be more suitable.

Langdon's non-swarming attachment was not attached to my hives for a very lengthened period of time, as it did not work very satisfactorily. I sent for, and received by express, ten of the articles, which I applied to the hives according to directions. The result was, no swarming, a largely increased amount of surplus honey, but the hives from which the field bees were excluded lost all their uncapped brood, which caused me to think some "cuss words" if I didn't just utter them. I hope Mr. Langdon will be able to devise a remedy for the evil, otherwise his attachment will become another monument to the victims of misplaced confidence. I would suggest that Brother York shall make a tour of inspection through his "Museum of Apicultural Appliances," and note the number and names of those which have been neglected to the cold shades of oblivion.

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The Human Heart.

The human heart is a hollow muscle of a conical form, placed between the two lungs, and inclosed in the pericardium, or heart sac. The ordinary size of the heart in the adult is about 5 inches in length $3\frac{1}{2}$ inches in breadth at the broadest part and $2\frac{1}{2}$ inches in thickness. Its weight is from 10 to 12 ounces in men and 8 to 10 ounces in women. Dr. Benecke, of Marburg, has made known his observations on the growth of the human heart, the fact appearing that the increase is greatest and most rapid during the first and second years of life, its bulk at the end of the second year being exactly double what it originally was; between the second and seventh years it is again almost doubled in size. A slower rate of growth then sets in, and continues during the period of maturity of the other portions of the body. After the fifteenth year up to the fiftieth the annual growth of the heart is about 0.1 of a cubic inch, the increase ceases about the fiftieth year. The heart, although so small, is a wonderful piece of mechanism, and of power. With each stroke or beat it projects something like $2\frac{1}{2}$ ounces of blood into the conduits or channels of the body, throwing it for a distance of nine feet. This is done 69 or 70 times a minute. The number of its pulsations varies in the sexes, and according to posture. In the male it beats 81 times per minute when standing, 71 when sitting, and 66 when lying. In females it is 91, 84, 80, in similar positions respectively.