

PETER PIPERS' NEWS NOTES.

An ignorant man is never beaten in an argument.

The bee fever is less prevalent than it was a few years ago.

Some prominent men in the fraternity, who formerly denounced galvanized honey-tanks as dangerous to health have got new light on the subject. Numberless are the notions once held by leading bee-keepers, only to be abandoned, without those who entertained them being convinced of their own fallibility.

“Between two worlds life hovers like a star.”

On the 7th of April Samuel Corneil was found dead in his bee-yard. Little did we think when the association met a few months ago at Lindsay, that its secretary who did so much to make that meeting a pleasant and successful one, would be so soon and so suddenly called from our midst. The name of Corneil is a household word, in bee-keeping circles—not only in Canada but throughout America and Britain as well. Retiring in his disposition he was nevertheless bold to avow his convictions. Diligent in the pursuit of knowledge—especially fond of scientific research—he was perhaps the best posted bee-keeper in Canada on the scientific side of the honey industry; a man who did nothing by halves. His views on all matters pertaining to bee-keeping, when made public, bore the stamp of careful study and close investigation. As a man he was true.

“In substantial learning, high,
For every virtue, every worth renowned,
Sincere, plain-hearted, hospitable, kind.”

Such was the character of our deceased brother and we mourn him as a friend lost to us

“Leaves have their time to fall
And flowers to wither at the north wind's
breath,
And stars to set; but thou hast all seasons
for thine own; Oh, death!”

To him, death's visit was without warning, but not without preparation.

Requiem in peace, friend Corneil.

“According to their works shall they be judged

When even handed justice in the scale
Their good and evil weighs.”

The latest sensation in bee-keeping circles is the charge laid at the door of James Heddon by the editor of *Gleanings* that he has been in the habit of adulterating honey with glucose and selling it for the genuine article. The charge is backed up by some damaging evidence of Heddon's guilt. If it were not for the alleged fact that Heddon has been selling honey away below the cost of its production, one would refuse to believe him guilty of the serious charge preferred against him. Heddon denies the charge and the proof of his guilt is not yet conclusive. Until a man is proven guilty of an alleged crime, the law of the land esteems him innocent and it is a serious matter for any man, or set of men, to charge his or their fellow with that which is calculated to destroy his character for honesty.

“Steal my purse and you steal trash;
Rob me of my good, name and you take
from me

That which you cannot restore.”

—Shakespeare.

Jas. Heddon has been a prominent man in bee-keeping circles for many years and it is almost inconceivable that he would so far forget his own interest as to jeopardize his good name for the paltry advantages to be gained from the practice he is alleged to have been following. It is just as inconceivable that men like the Roots should incur the responsibility of preferring a charge against a fellow bee-keeper, which, if true, is calculated to destroy his character for honesty. Without being in possession of conclusive proof of his guilt, we will wait and see what we shall see.