

says, and one of the beauties of it is, it is true. "But in one respect you, as a body of bee-keepers, (and this is true of Jonathan also) have the advantage of us. *All your leaders are practical bee-keepers.* In England they are not so." Whew! isn't that nice? Don't it take 'brains' and lots of them to be practical? Thanks, Expert, for the modest, statement. It must certainly be pleasing to the vanity of Jonathan 'the sinner' and to 'you who dwell over in the frozen land north of him,' (I pity you if it is more frozen there than it is here) to have such an admission from such a 'modest' source.

And here is something else that shows who has got 'brains.' "As it is at present, many things are thought out and tried by some good practical but obscure man, and little or nothing is known of it for some time, until this same obscure individual finds a similar idea has been put forward and eagerly taken up by our transatlantic cousins and so comes into general adoption as an American invention." Well, I'm glad that Expert don't say 'this same idea' but a 'similar idea,' and that 'our transatlantic cousins' are not blamed for using their 'brains.' It might be a good plan for those 'who live south of the Tweed' to do away with some of their 'modesty' and wake up to do something for the bee-keeping world before it is too late, and not leave so much for the Canadian and Jonathan bee-keepers to do. Every bee-keeper will be more than glad to have Mr. Simmins bring out a new hive 'that is going to eclipse everything,' and will not hesitate to give 'honor to whom honor is due' if it should be a Johnnie Bull. We want the best there is, let it come from where it will. Expert says 'that Mr. Chapman is distributing the globe thistle with a long Latin name.' It seems to me some 'who dwell over in the land north of him' are doing the 'long Latin' part of the distribution. See the advertising columns of the C.B.J. where E. L. Goold & Co., Brantford, Ont. start their advt. in this way, "Echinops Spherocephalus," commonly called "Chapman honey plant." Mr. Chapman's adv. starts in this way, "The Chapman Honey Plant" and don't have any Latin in it.

I wonder why Mr. Cowan didn't let bee-keepers know what a wonderful honey plant he has had 'for the past twenty years,' and why Expert hasn't stirred around and found out before and told us of its wonderful properties, and of its growing in a 'gentleman's garden five miles west, and in another two miles south of him for many years,' and how 'it has also been grown in Westmoreland for the past 40 years,' and told us of its 'long Latin name' that has 'been dragged out from obscurity by Prof. Willett, a

'cousin Jonathan.' The plant also had to be 'dragged' out from obscurity by a 'Jonathan,' a 'Yankee' with 'brains,' such as Mr. Chapman. If it had not been for him I wonder how many more periods of 40 years it would have been before the 'Globe Thistle' would have been known as a honey plant, and its seeds scattered to 'the ends of the earth' as it has been done by Mr. Chapman.

'Modest to a fault.' Certainly, and that reminds me of an article in a to-day's paper, written by a missionary on his way to India. In writing of the trip from Edinburgh to London (mostly 'south of the Tweed' you see) he says: "You may pay an exorbitant price for your board or lodging but the waiter who serves you expects to be reimbursed for his kind attentions, and although he keeps you waiting a half hour for a steak or cup of coffee, you are expected, when you finish your meal, to deposit a sixpence or shilling in his palm. Usually he asks you for it if you fail to do so."

And here is another from the London *Times*:

"The last chance. It was at the Liverpool docks. A party of tourists were about to take the steamer for home, As they stalked along the gangway to the tender's deck, one of the three paused in the centre, and stretching out his hands dramatically, addressed the surrounding scenery: 'If there is,' he hoarsely exclaimed, 'one Britisher on the confounded Island that I haven't given a shilling to, let him come forward and get it. Its his last chance!' Then he stalked on board with an air of great relief."

"O wad some power the giftie gie us,
To see ourselves as other see us."

I wish to congratulate the senior editor of the C.B.J. on his safe return home from the "mother country," and thank him for the many good things he has said during his absence, but wish he had not so utterly forgotten to speak a good word for the "sinners who dwell" south of him. Everlastingly a "Cousin Jonathan."

A. B. MASON.

Auburndale, O., Feb. 5th, 1887.

My! but does not "Amateur Expert" catch it? We would think it terribly hard on him had it not been for the doctor's private note to us in which he says: "I just want to have a drive at 'Expert' if I do get knocked down." So that we may be almost sure that the doctor expects to "get left." "Amateur Expert" is thoroughly able to hold up his end and we are not afraid and think it will be best to leave the doctor in his hands.