

that of any occupation or calling. Hasty advises the feeding of sugar to make honey, and Hutchinson to leave the bees destitute of honey, and feed sugar syrup, thereby increasing the difficulty of finding a market for our honey. Others boast of their large yields, and lead their neighbors or others to believe that there is a fortune in the business, and so encourage opposition which is not "the life of trade," or at least which so frequently proves troublesome or an injury to themselves. This latter class, however, are generally amongst the beginners and inexperienced, but we cannot excuse Mr. Clark on this head, which makes it all the more surprising. To correct the statement, as Mr. H. suggests, draws fresh attention to it. No correction that Mr. Clark can make will undo the evil that is done.

G. A. DEADMANN.

Brussels, Ont.

For THE CANADIAN BEE JOURNAL.

After-Dinner Thoughts.

A LITTLE breakfast is enough; enough dinner is but little, and a little supper is too much. Dinner is the meal over which I delight to linger, provided "the grub"—or to speak more correctly—the viands prepared for the sustentation of the body are presented in sufficient quantity to satisfy one's alimentiveness. Then, after the expiration of a half hour of undisturbed repose in the old arm chair, some thoughts flit across my mind which I catch as they are passing by. Being a bee-keeper, one would naturally suppose that these thoughts would have reference to that subject; but that is not the case, for they frequently revert to other subjects, sometimes of a religious character. These, however, I send to publications devoted to that special interest. However, would it be out of place here, especially as my mind seems pre-occupied with such thoughts to-day, to give you a receipt for keeping the peace and preventing the people from taking honey from your apiary without asking for it. The bee-keepers' union is a good thing; but I have found that a union of the hearts of bee-keepers with those that are not produces one of the grandest unions in existence. Bee-keepers should of course furnish the honey which the receipt requires in order to cement the hearts together.

When I sold my farm in old Concord my neighbors gathered to bid me adieu, and tears wended their way down their cheeks at the thought of my departure; and, among other things that occurred to them, came the inquiry: "Who will give us honey when Mr. Gates is gone away?" The thought never occurred to

them that my bees sometimes were too inquisitive in their affairs, and not infrequently in a pointed and painful way. But giving your neighbors honey is but a small part of this receipt for peace; in fact, it merely opens the way, and is only incidentally connected with the greater and higher aim which all should have in view in bringing others to feel and realize what kind of life we should live. Well, in my new location I was amused to see what a toothsome article my honey appeared to be; some of them even displaying such a remarkable attachment for it as to dispossess themselves of sleep in order to obtain the coveted prize in the darkness of night, thereby concealing their identity and leaving me no further chance to appease their insatiable appetites. Very fortunately a minister was sent here who, with divine help, not only gathered the people in for about two miles square, and taught them that it was wrong to take things without asking for them; but he also had three cottage prayer meetings and one at the church—making four in all—each week, which were well attended by those dear boys who loved honey so well. Yes; and now I run no risk in leaving even a tun of honey stacked up by the roadside and unprotected. If the boys love you they won't take your honey without asking for it. Were you ever a boy? Then sweeten the other boys' existence.

Yours, etc.,

JOHN F. GATES.

Ovid, Erie Co., Pa.

From Farm and Home.

Moths in Bee Hives.

INTELLIGENT bee-keepers have ceased to feel any disquiet in regard to this old-time pest of the apiary. In the dark days of bee-keeping, "moth-traps," were among the gim-cracks palmed off on the ignorant and inexperienced. The best moth-trap is a strong colony of bees. This and other evils in bee keeping may be warded off by heeding Father Langstroth's maxim: "Keep all colonies strong." It is a remarkable fact, and a strong point in their favor, that Italian bees are rarely troubled by moths, and even a moderately strong colony of this race will clean them out most effectually. If through carelessness and neglect on the part of the bee-keeper, a colony has become moth-infested, the bees and any combs not affected should be transferred to another hive, after which the old hive should be well sulphured; then by giving one or two at a time of the moth-eaten combs to strong stocks of bees, after killing any pupa that may be in sight, they will be cleansed and used. The enfeebled colony may be strengthened by giving it frames of brood, and, if necessary, a good young vigorous queen.—W. F. Clarke, Bee-keeper's College Guelph Ontario.