

be procured at very low rates. Then let him rear all queens from selected colonies. or, if he prefers to let the bees rear their own, keep drone-traps on all undesirable colonies, which will somewhat reduce the chances of impure mating. To keep an apiary pure when there are other races within bee-flight requires a constant struggle, but the bees of almost any apiary may be much improved by a very little trouble in the way of selection and rejection.

As to race, there is really but little question. The Italians have fairly won the right to be considered the best variety of bees cultivated. Although a few good bee-keepers think very highly of the Carniolans, all the other races that have been introduced, some of them with much blowing of trumpets and highly imaginative recommendations, have proven undesirable, and have been discarded. In this connection be it observed that the so-called "Golden Carniolans" are not Carniolans at all.

The beginner is specially warned against spending his money for any novelties in bees unless he wishes to test them in comparison with what are recognized as the best, and can afford to spend money for that purpose.

The Punic bee fiasco should be a sufficient warning to go slow in this direction. It might be a great misfortune to bee-keepers at large to have an inferior race of bees scattered broadcast over the country, especially if they were put into the hands of those who knew nothing of better races, or who would become disgusted with the unsuccessful experiment of improvement and make no effort to repair its evil effects.

In selecting that which all recognized as good, there is little opportunity to go astray. To replace or cross the bees in question with Italians could hardly fail to improve them, and the advantage would be great as compared with the cost.—James A. Green, American Bee Journal.

The oyster is an humble creature. It is content to begin life at the bottom.—Yonkers Statesman.

Good for his health.—Brown—Is Brown as lazy as ever? Jameson—No. Since the birth of his child he has been in the habit of rising with the sun.—New York Herald.

In a French School—Teacher—What is the matter, boys? You are all covered with mud. Pupils—Oh, sir, we've only been playing the Panama Canal game.—Journal Amusant.

PERSONAL.

The daughter of J. E. Frith, secretary of the Oxford Bee-keepers' association, Princeton, Ont., died suddenly shortly after receiving a sting on the temple from a bee. Mr. Frith is known personally or by reputation to many bee-keepers, and he and his family will have the sincere sympathy of many in this sudden bereavement.

J. T. Calvert, Medina, Ohio, well-known as the son-in-law of A. J. Root and business manager of Mr. Root's extensive business at Medina, paid the editor and Gould, Shapley & Muir Company (L't'd) a flying visit recently. Mr. Calvert had been at the Christian Endeavor convention, and was on a bicycle trip, a mode of locomotion which appears to be very popular at the present day.

Bee-keepers must rejoice to learn that the important duty of making the awards on honey at the Columbian Exposition lies with one held in such high esteem as the late president of the North American Bee-keepers association, the Hon. Eugene Secor, of Forest City, Iowa. No one dare doubt the desire of Mr. Secor to deal justly with all, and there is no question of his ability. Mr. Secor is one of many able bee-keepers who can fill that position with credit to himself and his country.

George Laing, Milton, Ont., an able bee-keeper, intends to make an exhibit at the Toronto Industrial exhibition.

William McEvoy, foul brood inspector, Woodburn, Ont., paid a visit to the county of Brant recently. We believe not a case of foul brood was found in the county. This was the inspector's first visit to Brant.

Enough.—He was a young lawyer, and was delivering his maiden speech. For two weary hours he talked at the court and jury, until everybody felt like lynching him. When he got through, his opponent, a grizzled old professional, arose, looked sweetly at the judge, and said, "Your Honor, I will follow the example of my young friend who has just finished, and submit the case without argument." He then sat down, and the young lawyer felt as though cold water was coming down his back.—Detroit Free Press.