

season, and then the "Root hog or die" system follows. It is safe to say as long as there is room in the hive bees need no incentive to work. They are faithful and if they do not store the honey it cannot be secured. The edict that they must secure sufficient honey for the winter or starve does not give them a source from which honey may be obtained and as a result too often the novice's ardor is quenched by the extermination of his bees from starvation. When running for extracted honey, owing to reasons already given, the bees are less liable to have sufficient honey in the lower combs for winter. An excellent method is to leave in one or more upper stories sufficient honey for winter use; an average of two full combs of honey for every hive in addition to what they already have is likely to prove sufficient. This should be kept until there is no doubt the bees have sufficient for winter, when the honey can be extracted and found none the worse for having been kept a little longer in the combs.

If comb honey is taken entirely an extra super for extracting should be taken, or as early during the honey flow as opportunity offers, full combs of honey should be taken from the lower story. In the next number the writer proposes to say what shall be done with these combs of honey. There is no doubt a great deal of loss has been occasioned, in fact fully half the winter and spring losses have occurred through insufficiency of stores. How best to feed colonies stores will be treated in the September number, also why bees sometimes perish through winter with an abundance of stores and how to guard against it.

In conclusion permit the suggestion that any laboring under difficulties on account of inexperience in keeping bees send their questions with or without names. They will be answered in this department by the editor.

Ques.—Will you spare me a few minutes to state how I should proceed to move my bees to a new stand, nearly 200 yards distant from my present place of abode, without loss of bees returning to the old stands. The place I have been occupying I have to vacate. F.

Bees can be moved any distance, short or long, few if any of the bees returning to the old stand. Prepare your hives in the usual way for shipment as regards ventilation and securing of combs. Move your bees in the morning, so they will get a thorough shaking up just before they fly. Then as the entrance is opened, lean

a board directly in front of the hive so the bees can fly out at either side. They will note the change, which combined with the shaking, will cause almost every bee to relocate itself.

SURREY CENTRE, B. C. f July 21—I am somewhat puzzled about an Italian queen, which I purchased from you a short time ago. I introduced her into about half a hiveful of bees. She has started laying so nicely that she sometimes lays as high as five eggs in one cell. What would you advise me to do with her.

WILLIAM C. BOOTHROYD.

Young queens, if very prolific, are liable to do so. It is not a fault; rather the sign of an extra good queen.

Up in the east end of the Agricultural building, under charge of Superintendent Allen Pringle, there is an exhibit which makes the heart of the small boy sigh for cold weather and buckwheat cakes. This is the Ontario honey exhibit, and here again excellence seems to have been the rule in selecting the exhibit. An experienced grower of honey himself, Mr. Pringle takes more than ordinary interest in the product of these industrious little workers. The various grades are all set apart and labeled. For instance, this dark honey down on the lower shelf of the cabinet, Mr. Pringle says, is made from the buckwheat blossom and does not rank in flavor with the honey made from the linden tree flower or from the flower of the thistle. The honey taken from the clover blossom is regarded as about the best, both in color and flavor.—Chicago Inter-Ocean, July 12.

A boarder at Kennebunkport writes us that she went to the circulating library and asked if they had the "Letters of Jane Welsh Carlyle," and received the reply: "You will get 'em at the post office.—Boston Transcript.

Foreigner—Well, by Jove, don't tell me again that you Americans are not foreign-worshippers. Townsman—Why so? Foreigner (pointing to the Worth monument)—Look there! The idea of raising a monument to a French milliner—bah!—Life.

Not his Ideal.—Patent Medicine Doctor—Take some of my preparation and you will be cured. Patient—And then will I look like those men whose pictures appear in the papers? Doctor—Er—yes, I presume so. Patient—Then I don't want to be cured.—Puck.