

I think that is a *slight* exaggeration and have no idea that "Mary" sprinkled the bees copiously enough to drown a queen.

My friend thinks this is the only case of superseding he has had, but there may have been others without his being aware of it. Like myself he has had but a small apiary, and there may have been a larger percentage of queens superseded than he supposed as he only clipped about half of his queens.

My friend is an advocate of clipping, and any one who keeps bees on a 7x9 lot in a city will probably find it the lesser of two evils to clip. Bee-keepers who have no trees on their own premises for swarms to cluster on will probably prefer the clipping system. Mr. Hall, of Woodstock, to my surprise, located his new house and apiary on a large lot bare of trees, and if his bees were allowed to swarm naturally he would have to go a considerable distance to get them. Of course he prefers clipping. If I were locating an apiary I would choose a rather open grove of some kind. Most of all should prefer an apple orchard in which the trees branched low, and were kept low by pruning. I think bees like to hang in one undivided cluster like a big bunch of grapes, and this exactly suits the bee-keeper's convenience. The longer I live the more I am in favor of natural swarming, but I would have every facility provided for it. With low-headed trees near by and such a swarm-catcher as I described in *Gleanings* of September 1st, it is just fun to hive bees, and an intense pleasure for a bee-keeper to behold how they "work with a will" when the operation has been performed.

WM. F. CLARKE.

Guelph, Sept. 22nd, 1887.

FOR THE CANADIAN BEE JOURNAL.

A Letter of Admonition.

I HAVE written a number of letters for the CANADIAN BEE JOURNAL, but before sending them I have always burned them up for which I should receive your thanks, and if the practice is good it should be followed by others, editors not excepted. My wife says I shall not take a bee journal if I cannot quit scowling when I read them. "Well, I say," wife, they keep quarreling and how can I help scowling. Volume III., No. 21, page 431, contains an article entitled, "Much Ado About Nothing." Now in good nature I say it, of course, the A.B.J. and C.B.J. have both said things that I think would have been better if they had been left unsaid. What good does it do us to prove humanity to be base. You are my brother, I am yours. The C. B. J. made a very modest com-

ment on Mr. Young's notice and it should not have been called "jealous or crazy" or accused of talking "utter nonsense." That is not right, nor did the "Canadian linden and United States basswood business" make me have hard feelings towards Canadians, and I am an ex-soldier and am loyal to the back-bone, but I am not pusillanimous. I hope I know enough yet to be kind to my neighbors. Customs does not change facts, and every good man makes mistakes sometimes by the observance of customs, but every good man should not catch them up for it. If Mr. Young had said "And I shall probably be there about the end of August, trusting for a kind reception," I think he would have said what he meant. He meant to include Canada, I think, though in the moment of glancing over Mr. Young's letter the editor of the C.B.J. being human might have made the mistake of thinking that he did not. We have just as much right to infer that he meant Mexico when he said the other side, as Canada. He meant the other side of the great ocean, the same as we say when we are going to Europe. If he did not mean to include Canada his saying also would signify that he then had the assurance of the kind reception in the United States and was not trusting for the same in Canada, and as we know that Canada would give him as kind a reception as the United States, that definition of his letter would not be correct. I even think that true modesty had something to do with it and it was not wholly a mistake on the part of the C.B.J. of putting such a construction into Mr. Young's letter, for the C.B.J. certainly gave us the benefit of the doubt. People of different nations do sometimes misunderstand each other. My grandfather and great-grandfather and old General Gates and many other of my ancestors on two occasions (1776 and 1812) played games of ball with the British and Canadians for which they honor us and we honor them, but now we have peace and I think too much of my country to allow our brothers in Canada to think that we are a set of pusillanimous beings ready to throw dirt in our brother's eyes every time we get the chance. Where are such dirt slingers in times when their country needs them? Aye, we know where they are, or rather we do not know where they are. I do not mean to be personal. But enough of this, now and forever. Let us live with peace on earth and good will towards men. It is the delight of a wise man to pass over such a trivial matter without comment. On the whole I have never seen anything in the C.B.J. that should make our angry passions rise, especially if we give away to *impulsiveness*. Let the milk of human kindness flow freely and remember