



"THE GREATEST POSSIBLE GOOD TO THE GREATEST POSSIBLE NUMBER."

Vol. III. No. II.

BEETON, ONT., JUNE 8, 1887.

WHOLE No. 115

## EDITORIAL.

THE British *Bee Journal* says a Swiss bee-keeper cures foul brood by thyme. This common herb is dried, put into the hive by the entrance. After doing this eight evenings, he found the larvæ, which had died from the disease, quite dry, and the new brood in a perfectly healthy condition. He continued the fumigation another eight days, which ended in a complete cure of the disease.

We have received from Mr. Ivan S. Young, the editor of the *Norwegian Bee Journal*, a copy of a little book on bee-keeping, of which he is the author. It is printed on a nice quality of paper, is well bound and handsomely illustrated. Further than this we are at the present time unable to go, not being able to read a word of the little volume. If any of our readers are versed in this language we shall be glad to forward the little work to them for inspection.

A correspondent of *Gleanings in Bee Culture*, writes as follows in regard to the use of honey in curing erysipelas: A neighbor lady tells me that she completely cured a case of this disease with honey, after the doctors had given her child up and said it could not possibly get well. The way she applied the honey was by saturating a sheet with honey, and wrapping the patient in it; but it was a very bad case, and the dis-

ease had spread all over the child's body. I suppose all that would be necessary would be to cover with a cloth the parts affected, saturating it with honey.

A correspondent of the *Indiana Farmer* writes: "What little experience I have had in Alsike clover has been entirely satisfactory. For honey my bees prefer Alsike clover to anything else while it is in bloom. My cows and horses prefer Alsike clover hay to any other for winter food."

The Viceroy of India (Lord Dufferin) and his staff had a singular experience at Dehra Doon recently. His Excellency and suite attended service at the church—or, to put it more correctly, went to church for the purpose of attending service—and soon after entering the sacred edifice were alarmed at hearing a great commotion outside. The disturbance arose, it proved on inquiry, from the fact that a swarm of bees had attacked members of the Viceroy's bodyguard and others outside the sacred edifice. The Viceroy and his party had, fortunately, got into the church, and the doors were closed. The bodyguard escort outside fled. A horse belonging to an officer of the Goorkhas was so badly stung that it lay down, and the bees would not leave the poor animal till they lighted a fire round it and drove them away. Ladies and children shrieking, horses plunging and