

shines quite a distance into the hive. I have been in to see them morning, noon and evening, most every day since they have been in the cellar. I have been down ten or fifteen minutes at a time, and I could never see that they were disturbed by the sun shining into their hives. The question will be asked, "do not the bees fly to the window?" Not much. There have been some go every day. I imagine that all that go to the window are old bees ready to die and would have died in their hives, had they not seen the light. All the bees are lying at the bottom of the window that have flown to it all the winter, and I do not think they would fill a quart measure. The bees are in fine condition, strong in bees, and no dysentery. I intend to raise the temperature to 50° in the next month, and I expect I will have to keep them dark at that temperature. I will keep them in the light as long as I can, however. Now, Mr. Editor, is this not a new thing? If so, will it throw any new light on the hibernation theory and winter problem?

A. BRIDGE.

West Brook, Frontenac Co., Feb. 16th, '87.

For a great many years, when entering our bee-houses, cellars, or repositories, we found that the bees flew out whenever the temperature was right. We have frequently gone in with lights or opened the door and allowed light to come in when the temperature was low and they did not fly out, but at a temperature of 50° or slightly higher, we have had them fly out so fast that it would only take a few minutes for a swarm to leave their hive. We are inclined to think that your thermometer scarcely indicates the proper temperature. Our experience is, above 40° they leave the hives more than is desirable. If the temperature in your repository is 46° and they do not leave the hives they must be wintering splendidly. Follow up your experiments and give us full particulars in detail, as wintering in light repositories at high temperature will be new to many.

From a Brother Jonathan.

MEL SANIT OMNIA.

REPLY TO AMATEUR EXPERT.

REALLY, is that so! Does honey heal everything? If it does then we, 'cousin Jonathan,' ought to use lots of it, for under the above heading Amateur Expert on page 889 of last week's C. B. J. says "Jonathan is the sinner that claims all the brains, etc.," and

said Expert and those living 'south of the Tweed' should use large quantities of Canadian 'Linden' or American 'Basswood' honey *a la* Pettit, so as to heal their 'faults' and thus do away with so much suffering. Till recently I should have thought it would not make much difference which, but it seems that 'American Basswood' honey is the best, for the 'managing committee' have found said honey in such demand in England that they had to give their basswood honey a new name in order to (as new things generally do) attract attention and make sales at the 'Colonial Exhibition.'

Mr. or Mrs. or Miss (which?) Expert's article is a good one and I enjoyed its first reading so much that I have re-read it several times, and read it to my better half and the children and we had an enjoyable laugh over its contents and the 'modesty' of the writer; and you know it takes a pretty good thing to make such a small man as I am (weighing only 229 pounds) laugh.

In the first two and the last part of the third paragraphs there is so much 'metaphor' that it will probably be best understood by your 'Henglish you know' readers.

Expert says: "but what I want to point out is that some of us have discovered that all new things were not brought out first by cousin Jonathan." Well, I am glad to hear it, but why has'nt some of us discovered that before. We Jonathans have known it over a hundred years, and have not been at all stingy with what we have 'brought out,' for when we discovered a good thing, even if it has been lying 'as snug as a bug in a rug' right under a 'Henglishman's' nose, its merits unknown for years, we hasten to shake up the said drowsy 'Henglishman' and tell him, and everybody else, of its merits. But why don't Expert 'point out some of the new things,' that have been 'brought out' first by cousin Jonathan Bull.

Well, yes, I suppose 'Jonathan is a sinner,' but is he a 'sinner above all' others; and with all his sinning when did he ever 'claim all the brains?' I am quite free to admit that he *uses* what he has got, and if not always wisely and to the best possible advantage he may possibly think that it is better to *do something*, even if some mistakes *are* made, than to never do anything. Expert, and 'some on this side the Tweed,' may mix Canadians and Jonathans and make them one 'in their minds,' but we beat that on this side 'the pond,' for we get together at Conventions and one can scarcely distinguish them, and we think lots of each other and work together like brothers, never a jar; caring nothing for the 'geography and sentiment' of Expert's locality. Here is another good thing Exper