for him. If I am to be "irascible" or "infuriated" when hearing or seeing other gentlemen abused, I am proud of being irascible in my efforts to defend them.

As for my "feeling of happiness" (see Mr. H.) derived from acquaintance with Mr. Young, this is not quite subduing. Our acquaintance is only five or six years old—exactly as old as is Mr. Y a bee-keeper. Neither he nor Mr. H. seem to understand a joke. Perhaps they have considered it earnestly meant, when I have sometimes placed Mr. Cowan and Mr. Young au noveau, the one to the other? What a pair It reminds me of the fable or allegory of Æsops', "The toad and the steer."

Further Mr. H. says, "He doesn't claim Mr. Y. to be infallible"-(No! Nobody will do that, either for him or anybody else!) and "he is very warm-blooded," and "he is also very strong in his convictions," etc., etc. Yes, he is rather strong and he will always see everything through his own glasses (of interest) and will depress all other opinions. Here you have an example amongst many, but private, if not necessary to publish it. Five years ago I presented him with a new hive, constructed by one of my bee-keeping scholars. This hive he has imitated and sold it by the name "Young's hive," without saying anything about the constructor, Mr. Bergman. In my journal I claimed and insisted upon the right of Mr. B. I reproached him for his untrue behavior, but in vain. This, with very small modifications, is yet Mr. Young's hive and has got prizes for five years everywhere -lately at the exhibition in Copenhogan, July 29th, last. It is provided, too, with "VanDuesen's clasps," but with Ivar Young's name moulded in it, and perhaps as his patent. Is this a way of acting respectably? But how can we expect honor of a man, who, years ago, was a bankrupt, gave away a great deal of his property to his children and he paid only some cents on the dollar ever since?

When the Norwegian journal started the editors were four gentlemen, among them Mr. Landmark, a true gentleman, a highly educated doctor of the agricultural high school, of Norway. But after a year or more those gentlemen would not or could not work together with Mr. Young.

His hive is patented. He offered me the patent right for Sweden, but I declined; I don't like patents at all. I wrote previously to Mr. Heddon and he didn't ask for any. The original of our knowedge is derived from others, and we ought to pay it as we have received it — without charges. His frames of hive, (I have several such hives), are

37 cen. high-14 to 15 inches deep by 81 inches wide and he praised himself in his journal that Mr. Cowan and he were of the same opinion respecting the bees wintering best upon such deep frames, but uses a shallower one during the summer time. Those views of Mr. Cowan rather astonished me, and I wrote to him for information. He wrote me from Lausanne in Switzerland: If those deep frames may be better for wintering, they, however, are objectionable in so many other respects that nobody will use them, or quite verbatim:-" Now with regard to deep and shallow frames. I don't think there is a doubt that bees winter better on deep frames, but this is their only advantage, and in our present state of knowledge of wintering there is no reason why we should not use shallow frames. There are so many disadvantages in using deep frames, and only one advantage, that I could never advocate their use for this. On shallow frames wintering is perfectly easy if there are plenty of bees, plenty of good food, plenty of ventilation without draught, and good protection." This letter is dated Lausanne, 8th Feb., 1888, and so far as I could understand Mr. Y. he tried to defend the same view at Copenhagen bee exhibition, adding that these views were the same as those of the American and English beekeepers. I opposed it, insisting upon them not being the views of Americans nor of the English, but merely his own.

An "Observer" is very glad of the explanation by Mr. Hovind, at the same time considering such action of Mr. Y. as preposterous. Well, "tacts are stubborn things"! Mr. Newman's claim is just and proper.

Concerning the Heddon hive, I have used it for two years and like it more and more as I get more acquainted with it. In no other hive have I been able to handle the bees so comfortably for themselves and for the bee keeper. When the screws are done away with it is easily used by anybody, and will serve the poor man, working all the day far from his home, exceedingly well, when any labor with the hive is only some moments' work. I have a German assistant. At first he did not like that hive and would have only those of German type. I declined, and after a three-weeks' treatment he considered it impossible to get any better for all purposes.

When Mr. Hovind considers it proper to exhibit himself and his merits for getting better credit, it is perhaps also necessary for me to do "my utmost" and best. I was educated at the Swedish Academy of War and left it with two-thirds of testimonies the highest given, and six medals too. (You will pardon me when praising myself, but I only do that for legitimatising myself.) I served as Lieutenant of Infantry ten years, but have been out of service for thirty-three years. I am sixty-three years of age. I have been bee-keeping for about thirty-five years. I learned bee-keeping in several parts of Germany and especially on the Lunenbergan heather, where for centuries the bee-keepers