

Ontario. Verily, Ontario bee-keepers have reasons for believing that a new era has dawned upon the "O. B. K. A." and the "C. B. J." So mote it be.

"More of an effort should be made by bee-keepers to educate consumers to the palatability of candied honey. In many a bee-keepers' home the white solid honey is preferred even up. It spreads better on bread, does not muss up whiskered mouths, and the children can eat it without smearing the tablecloth."—Ed. Gleanings. The handling of more honey in the candied state is something that this picker has contended for several years past; but one meets with so much opposition from some producers, that it seems to be treading on dangerous ground to even mention it. I am, however, (notwithstanding the opposition) firmly of the opinion that the producer, the dealer and the consumer would be better served if less liquid honey were offered for sale.

Whatever justification there may have been for the unpleasant things that were said about Mr. McKnight's opposition to certain convention proceedings in the past, he truly endeared himself to every bee-keeper's heart when he brought down his "appropriate and inspiring" motion that J. B. Hall be made a life member of the Ontario Bee-Keepers' Association. And truer words were never spoken than those uttered by Mr. McKnight, that J. B. Hall has been the "life and soul" of the O. B. K. A. conventions. And what J. B. Hall has been to the conventions R. McKnight has been to the association; and no one can recognize that fact more forcibly than the members who were associated with the earlier history of the association. And I feel sure that the present members are not so forgetful, or so void of ap-

preciation of valuable services rendered, but what they will in the near future, in some way reward him for his services.

### The New York Bee Disease.

or the disease now prevailing among the bees of that State, is thus clearly described by the bee-inspector, N. D. West, in Gleanings in Bee Culture:

"We have, I think, more than one kind of disease on the ground, and yet there seems to be a tracing from what I have called pickled brood, all the way along from bad to worse, and in different stages, until at last it so closely resembles foul brood that it is difficult to draw the line between this and the genuine foul brood, although some of the dead brood will be found at times to be flattened down into the cell, and will be about the color of white glue, and will, when a toothpick is placed in it, draw out from its cell from  $\frac{1}{2}$  to  $\frac{3}{4}$  of an inch. But you have to hold the toothpick with an object in view, and try to get it to strike out or it will not follow the toothpick at all. Some of this becomes coffee-colored, and is rotten in the cell, and will string out some, but it will not break and spring back like rubber; neither do the combs, when held close to the nose, give off that offensive and sickening odor that I get from what I call the old-time foul brood. The hive, when opened, or a comb held close to one's nose, will give a kind of sour smell, or odor; but one of these coffee-colored, rotten brood, when removed from the cell and held close to the nose, will have a sort of rotten smell only. But take a hive full of brood, three-fourths of it good brood and one-fourth of it bad brood, as described above, and place it on top of a pretty good swarm to hatch; place a queen-excluding zinc between the hives, and keep the queen below, and