

plus bees away. The hives, etc., were not included, but the recipient of the present was to furnish the necessary hives and whatever else was needed.

It is likely that the self-swarmers you use, would work a great deal better with the perforated metal tube. The experiments we tried here were with devices of perforated metal. The foreman pronounced it a success, but had not got the experiment down fine enough to make it public.

We thank you for your kindly reference to the CANADIAN BEE JOURNAL, but we do not understand your remarks regarding its becoming the organ of the O. B. K. A. The latter body does not stand in any special need of an "organ," and the C. B. J. would respectfully decline any such offer, were one made, as we prefer to be independent of any and all corporations.

FOR THE CANADIAN BEE JOURNAL.

Jottings.

DOT a bad idea.—I find in The Bee Keepers' Record and Advertiser a very sensible plan communicated to that paper by a Russian, to feed flour as a substitute for pollen: "Take," he says, "a frame of empty comb, fill the cells on one side about three parts full with ordinary wheaten flour, then add a layer of fine grain sugar till the cells are nearly full, and gently pour thin syrup over this till all the sugar becomes moist. It is well to pour some syrup into the cells on the opposite side of the comb, but the side containing flour must be set in the hive next to the cluster of bees."

Another change in the Journal eh? and all for our good. Tell me—suppose you give me two meals a day for a consideration, and then you change your treatment, by putting the two into one. Is my appetite likely to be better satisfied and my digestive organs improved thereby?

"Where, oh where has the King Bee gone,
Oh where, oh, where is he?"

Is he dead or hibernating? Are "the blades of the grave grass quivering" o'er his resting place? or has he rolled up his talents in a napkin, and taken a seat on the shelf? He who boomed the bee business so long, should stand by the helm till the craft so successfully launched can be manned by better men. Come out of your shell D. A.

"We miss thee from, meetings, we miss thee,
Let it be an inducement to hear:
That the old and the young in the calling
Are saying I wish he were here."

This leads me to note, that the first love of many of the pioneers in bee keeping on the other side of the line, appears to be waning. When the International met at Toronto six years ago, we had many of them with us. "The flowers of that flock" were conspicuous by their absence at the last meeting in Brantford. Langstroth, Muth, A. I. Root and Miller were "bright and shining lights in the Toronto Assembly." "Where, oh, where are they gone." Not "to the bourne from whence no traveller returns"—not elbowed out of the ranks by stronger and abler men. Not less appreciated, or their presence and counsel less highly valued by the fraternity. True, the weight of years bears heavily on some. Fish, fruit, and vegetables have supplanted bees in the affections of others. The race after riches may engross the attention and employ the time of more. Whatever the cause of your withdrawal, gentlemen, the fact remains, "we miss you." While we regret your absence from our meetings, we hail with pleasure the appearance of those over whose shoulders you have cast your mantles. Ernest Root was a good substitute for his father, his amiable wife, his sister and her husband, were warmly welcomed friends among Canadian bee keepers. Dr. Mason filled the chair literally, ably, and acceptably. Professor Cook delighted his many friends by his presence. He whose name is a household word in bee keeping circles everywhere—is the American whom Canadian beekeepers are most anxious to meet. He came, they saw, and he conquered. The discreet, silent, big-brained editor of the Review, Hutchinson, lost nothing in the estimation of his Canadian brethren by his taciturnity. In him they discovered the force of the adage that "a close mouth keeps a wise head." The younger Dadant whom everybody knows, but few had seen, not only filed an appearance himself, but added grace to the meeting by bringing his wife with him. He was no drone in that hive, but contributed his full quota to its interest and success. Newman's absence is excusable. He was laid up with the grippe, poor fellow. The polished, able editor of the A. B. J. would have met many warm friends and patrons had he been present. "We missed you," Newman, and let this suffice to assure you that we recognize your worth in the world of Apiculture.

NUMBER TWO.

The "King Bee," as "Number