

was marked "Old, falling queen," and naturally expected she would be superseded during the honey flow. Imagine our surprise at finding her still on duty this spring. She is very decrepit, and hardly looks like a queen, being barely able to walk; nevertheless, the colony is strong enough to store from apple bloom. Said hive is only equal to 12 Quinby frames, with super of like capacity. Wonder if it would not be a good thing to breed from a queen like that? If there is any virtue in longevity her stock ought to fill the bill.

A Visit to Victoria Co.

It was our privilege to spend the Easter holidays in the splendid bee-keeping districts of Mariposa township and town of Lindsay. This part of the country is unique in the fact that it is a splendid alsike district, as well as a fair buckwheat section. A combination which very rarely exists. Lest some might think of moving there allow me to say that there are already there probably more bees to the square mile than in any other county in Ontario. Victoria association held their annual meeting on Good Friday in Little Britain. There was a fair attendance and much interest taken in the discussions, considerable time being given to the "unripe honey" question. Bees have wintered well up there and prospects are of the brightest for a good crop of honey.

We spent the following Saturday visiting the veteran bee-keeper, Mr. Storer of Lindsay. Mr. Storer runs some 200 colonies bringing them all home to winter in the cellar. On the day of my visit he had 50 colonies in the cellar yet, which appeared to be in splendid condition, in fact they were so quiet that one had to listen closely to hear the very low hum they were making. Of the 150 taken out of the cellar nearly all appeared to be in excellent shape. Mr. Storer uses the Quinby frame, has an inch hole bored

through the front of every hive, about the centre, and leaves this open for cellar or outdoor wintering. Mr. Storer was for a number of years foreman in the G. T. R. shops at Lindsay, being a thorough mechanic in every sense of the word. Knowing this, we naturally expected to find a pretty neat outfit. Needless to say, we were not disappointed, and from what we saw would place Mr. Stover among the first list of Ontario honey producers. Let me whisper that, while somewhat of a bungler myself, we do like to run across nicely conducted apiaries, so of a necessity my advice to others will always have to be rather "to do as I say, not as I do."

A Correction.

In April "Notes," page 92, don't know who is at fault, the printer or myself, but that senseless phrase at the bottom of the pages will nevertheless stand correction. It should read: "Mr. Dadant says do not overboil and Mr. Townsend says don't boil." Presume it would be quite a job to render wax without "melting" it.

A Peculiar Season for the Bees.

Spring with us has been cold and backward, and at this date (May -1) cherries, plums and apples are all in bloom at once—something that has never come under our notice before. Clover is correspondingly late, and with bees ready for business we are not yet feeling "blue" as to prospects for a honey crop. As "there is many a slip 'twixt cup and lip," will defer sending in crop reports until a later date.

York Co., Ont.

Do not get the notion that bee-keeping is a good thing for the lazy man or woman, or for one who has made a failure of everything else. You cannot sit at your desk with a telephone near at hand and keep bees like some men run their business, by proxy.

Modern Farmer.