

against anyone under cover of a *nom de plume* is not what should characterise anyone who wishes to pass as a gentleman.

The Doctor does not like his place in my paragon, nor does he like that given to "John Bull." Perhaps I was clumsy but the Doctor has not seen my point yet. And my dear old friend from Scotland 'Ah Doctor! he is where the petty worries of this poor world can never trouble him more. He was one of the best of us and is gone first.

I trust this is the last of *nom de plumes* as far as I am concerned. I am in the hands of the Editor. My object in writing to the bee-papers on your side is not to hope to instruct any of you in bee-keeping as I have no experience of your requirements, but to help promote a bond of good feeling between three great nations who are one in speech and many social habits. If you will kindly take what I write from time to time on its own merits, that is all I ask. I have no wish to add the weight of my position amongst the bee men to help "boom" it as some are weak enough to swallow anything certain "big" people may say.

I would like to accept the Doctor's invite to the International (modest title that Doctor), but if I do go for a holiday it must be to Paris. If the Doctor comes over he shall soon know where to find the "bed and knife and fork," although his remarks are suggestive of meanness on my part for not giving my name with the invitation. My roof is far from the Tweed and I am not an Irishman although the Doctor may do worse than be the guest of a native of the "Emerald Isle." One word about the Doctor's postscript and I am done. Americans have the credit of not regarding private letters as sacred. Is that so?

AMATEUR EXPERT,

Eng, 26th April, 1889.

I'm so glad to find someone else who reads during meal time as well as myself, but I cannot say that my better-half is as submissive as Mrs. "A. E." She (Mrs. M.) thinks it selfish of me to come in at dinner time and bury my nose in a paper or book as soon as I have performed the necessary ablutions, and I don't know but she is right. If the hours set apart for meals are the only ones where the husband is in the house it does seem that he might devote himself to conversation or to doing the many little things which he could do to assist.

What is the new zinc, which you

mentioned, like? In what way does it differ from that used by us Canadians.

The item to which you referred regarding the painting of hive roofs black was clipped bodily from the B.B.J. and credited to the writer of "Useful Hints." It seems to have been asked more as a question than anything else, and we simply continued the question a little further, but no one seems to think that black is the color; neither do we.

This *nom de plume* business has been pretty well settled, we think. So long as the writers in the C.B.J. who use *nom de plume*, do not attack anyone's private character, they may have free use of our columns. All that the doctor has said has been in a good natured way and there is not a bit of bad blood amongst all those who have been taking a hand in the controversy. We shall always welcome articles from the pen of "A. E." and we are quite satisfied that they will lose none of their interest because the writer's name is not appended.

So soon as you have completed the reading of the Revised Langstroth we shall be glad to have your comments on it.

FOR THE CANADIAN BEE JOURNAL

Next Epistle of John to the Thistleonians.

UNTO you beloved Thistleonian wood I rite, not to puff myself up, nor to give a law, but rather seeking to impart doctrine if it be so that there is enny in me. Thar is a cri abroad in the land like unto this. When mi beez git started in sections. & I'm thinkin I'm goin to have some nice honney, tha up & swarm, leavin the sections az empty az a church garret. y didnt yo no your beez was only folerin your directions in so doin. if you want your beez contented dont leav them without surplus room untill tha bild litle bits of come between the frame. While tha ar bildin theas tha ar gitin up thar dander & perhaps hav alredy made it up atween themselves to swarm the first chance tha git. a bee is a particullar quadriped & youv got to stroke the fur the rite wa or youl run across a snag. Youv got to let him no to wonst & befor hand that its goin to bee al rite & he is goin to hav plenty ov work to do to home or he wil bee huntin for another job. if yo hav ben tardy in gitin your lumber for cases yo cant explain to him with enny effect.