

for the ensuing year:—Geo. Morris, Pres.; W.H. Maynard, Vice-pres.; G. C. Scott, Chatham, Secy.; N. Smith, Tilbury Centre, Treas.; Board of Directors, C. J. Gardiner, Joseph Jackson, and W.A. Chrysler. The members of this Association are evidently an intelligent, enterprising and progressive class of bee-keepers. Several of them gave in their names to join the Ontario Bee-keepers' Association, and the advantages of affiliation with a body recognized and aided by the Government seem to be highly appreciated. Considerable interest was manifested in the World's Fair to be held in Chicago in 1892, and the bee-keepers of this locality seem determined to do their part in helping to make the Ontario honey display a creditable one on that important occasion."

From Essex Centre I went on to Chicago "through by daylight," which gave me an opportunity of observing the country as I passed along. A comparison of the farming lands in Western Ontario and Michigan does not disparage the Canadian side of the lines. It may possibly be natural preference for my own country, but I saw nothing across the lines that I would wish to exchange for the agricultural capabilities of Elgin, Kent, and Essex. The two counties last named have wonderfully improved during the past few years. Great drainage works have removed the one drawback to these splendid regions. Here is the Garden of Ontario for grazing, corn culture, fruit-growing, and I may add, bee-keeping. In reference to the latter, a later fall, milder and shorter winter, and an earlier spring, are advantages which bee men know how to appreciate. I do not wonder that friend Holterman located himself in that section. It was a wise choice.

There are vast stretches of apparently waste, low land east of Chicago. It was badly water logged, too, when I passed over it, owing to the heavy and continuous rains. The prairie seemed almost on a level with the lake. It is a big change from the desolate wilderness to the suburbs of Chicago. Twenty miles out, the symptoms of a great city begin to show themselves and from that on, suburban villages, busy factories, churches and schools thicken. Lake Michigan spreads out to the right, while staller buildings crowded closer, and inscribed with all manner of business signs, and advertisements, together with increasing crowds of people on the streets, proclaim that you are nearing the heart of the great metropolis of the west. At length "Chicago" is announced, and you step forth from the cars into the noise and bustle of the modern Babel.

It would more than fill a whole number of the C. B. J. to give even a brief account of the many interesting matters that attract one's notice in

this wonderful city, therefore, I shall not begin. I will only refer to my visit to the office of your Chicago contemporary located at 246 East Madison St., a very central spot, and not far from the place where the A. B. J. had its quarters when I removed it from Washington to Chicago. It was then 146 E. Madison St., now it is a short distance farther west, on the same side of the street. Friend Newman, though, at his post, looked rather woe-begone. La grippe and family affliction have made sad inroads on his handsome countenance. Mrs. N. has been bed-ridden, for a long time, and a short time since, was at death's door. She was rather better at the time of my visit, but still in a precarious condition. The A. B. J. office is a spacious, well lighted flat on the fourth story, with a passenger elevator at the front and a freight elevator at the rear. It affords ample accommodation for all departments of the business, except the carpenters shop which is located elsewhere.

On my return, I spent a day with Mr. Heddon at Dowagiac, Mich. He, too, was hardly recovered from the grippe and wore the peculiarly scare-crowish look which that malady prints on the countenances of its victims. Nevertheless, I had a good visit with him, a better one than I would have had if he had been quite well. He is a most mercurial man, and on previous visits, was so everlastingly bobbing around that a quiet chat was hardly possible. In addition to his bee business he carries on the Dowagiac Times, and is mayor of the town. As if this were not enough to keep one man out of mischief, he has lately been dabbling in electricity, for which his son Willie has developed a remarkable talent, as the result of which his father has lost his best helper in the apiary and supply business. W. is a bright lad, and will make his mark as an electrician. He has charge of the electric light works of the town, which is beautifully illuminated, with a hundred incandescent lamps. Many of the better class of residence are lit up in the same manner, among them Mr. Heddon's own house. It would make this article too long to report any of our "bee-talk." In fact it is too long already, so I must forbear.

From Dowagiac I journeyed to Flint, and called on friend Hutchinson. He has a pleasant home in the outskirts of the city, where he carries on a small apiary, and the *Bee Keepers Review*. I rather envy him. Such an establishment would suit the likes of me very well. But it would kill me off to go through such a struggle as he has had to "get there." And besides, we have bee papers enough. W. H.'s family life makes a charming picture, and I trust all the blessings of a kind Providence will crown the Home of the Review. The length of this communication forbids any further report of my visit or tour. I did intend to twist around to Medina, O., but circumstances forbade. That pleasure, I hope, is reserved for some future occasion.

WM. F. CLARKE.

Guelph, April 2nd, 1890.