

colony a full case of sections containing drawn comb of the previous year, or full sheets of foundation, as soon as more room is required to relieve the pressure of the brood chamber, as sufficient honey is not coming in to cause the bees to work uniformly throughout; hence the centre ones are just drawn out in a manner which requires the use of separators to prevent bulging and uneven surfaces, therefore, I prefer the giving of a half storey of drawn extracting combs to be used for the depositing of any surplus honey from the brood chamber, or that newly gathered from the fields, and by the time this is nearly filled it can be raised up and a case of sections then placed under it, or be removed from the hive altogether.

It appears to me that a very little of such manipulating will soon convince any one whether or not it is necessary to use them, yet, if objections are raised to the use of different sizes of frames in the apiary, the full size brood frames can be used above a queen excluding honey board, and as soon as their judgment decides, the bees can be shaken from such, and the combs used for other purposes, at the same time giving cases of prepared sections.

Now, this mode of procedure is about all I can at present suggest for those who cannot manage without their use. And yet with such seasons as we have had to contend with of late, I have not been able to wholly abandon them, and yet supply my market with an article in every way satisfactory to myself and customers. True, there are other things which go to assist in dispensing with separators, such as narrow sections &c., nevertheless, it will stick to them until the bonanza honey producing days return, or some new method such as friend Alpaugh has to dispose of, is made known, which, by the way, is to be put into the hands of some practical apiarist the coming season.

Should Mr. A. think me worthy of such a trial, and his figure not too high, I would be pleased to test his method of comb honey production, it being the particular part of apiculture I love most.

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FOR THE CANADIAN BEE JOURNAL.

### Siftings.

BY NO. 2

The contestants on the Punic war are resting on their arms.

The best hive for wintering is the hive that winters best. No puff.

Give the starch-box-man the credit for devis-

ing the lock-jointed, dove-tailed corner. It was not Columbus discovered America—it was Gen. Grant.

The editor of the *Horticulturist* misunderstood the action of the O.B.A. We are with him as to the proper time to spray fruit trees. The Minister of Agriculture understands it too.

Two questions are now agitating the minds of American bee keepers: One is a bounty on honey, the other the grading of comb. The first they will not get—the second they will not agree upon.

Editors of bee papers indulge in frequent "taffy-pulls." They greatly relish it when outsiders bedaub their lips and pens with the filthy stuff. To cleanly disposed people the game seems a dirty one. I want to set up an "Argyle Post" at each office door, and save them the necessity of mutual back-scratching.

Is there only one Ernest, and one A. I. in the world? People who read Dr. Miller's writings will think so. What a pleasure it must be to be "big folk," and have the world ambitious to claim familiarity with them personally. The Dr. ought not to disparage the many others who were blessed at their baptism by being given like eminent Christian names. May be there are some such in the ranks of American bee-keepers outside Medina. The *Review* may take a hint, and stop short of drifting into fulsome-ness.

Here is one of the Dr's "straws"—  
 "Did the windmill spin faster—  
 At sight of its master?  
 Did the cabbage forth shoot  
 When it saw A. I. Root?"  
 And here is the reply of some ill-disposed wag:

No, its big sail just flopped  
 When the good man first stopped  
 In sight of its wabbling arm;  
 The Flat Dutch then tumbled,  
 For the cut worm fumbled,  
 And prone lay the best on the farm.

"Three Tailors in Tooley Street," London, were bred,  
 Who issued a mandate which pompously said:  
 "We, the people of England will let the world see,  
 We'll change laws and customs to what they should be."

We have prototypes of those three tailors today,  
 Two Doctors, three Editors, over the way,  
 Put their big heads together and mutually swore,  
 The old North American to run evermore.  
 The scheme they concocted was simple and grand,  
 It only required three dollars on hand;  
 And this they procured without much ado,  
 Now, the great corporation its debtors can sue.

Those modern tailors, of Tooley street grand,  
 Who proud on their corporate dignity stand,  
 Fling their flag to the breeze, with this motto so bright  
 "Not available"—"darkness is better than light!"