

thus thrown at an early age upon his own resources, and, to use his own expression, has virtually had "to paddle his own canoe" ever since. His early education was therefore of the most rudimentary kind. The chasing of butterflies through the happy live long summer days, with the writer and other village lads, and the daily summer visits to the "Twisses" big raspberry patch, had to give place all too soon to laboring for the farmers in the neighborhood. It was fortunate for Mr. McEvoy that, while yet a lad, he engaged for two or three seasons in succession with Mr. McWaters, one of the neatest and most successful farmers of that part of Ontario. The example of neatness and painstaking shown by Mr. McWaters left a life impression upon Mr. McEvoy, who from that time to the present, has allowed no work to pass through his hands which was not done in the best form. He soon became expert in handling the plough, and other farm tools. But it was in connection with bee industry that Mr. McEvoy was to make the great discovery which was to bring him fame in bee circles wherever the Anglo-Saxon tongue is spoken—I refer to his discovery of the cause and cure of foul brood. For this discovery, and for the success which has attended his efforts in destroying it in the Province, Mr. McEvoy is deserving of the gratitude of his countrymen, and has rendered magnificent service to the beekeeping industry for all time.

These great results, as is frequently the case, have grown out of very small beginnings. In 1864 Mr. McEvoy bought two old box hives with the bees in them from a farmer in the neighborhood. In payment thereof, he cut twenty cords of wood, beech and maple, on a piece of land which has since come into the possession of the writer. Soon after, he tried frame hives of various kinds, but with the result in the end that they were finally used for kindling wood. The indomitable perseverance of Mr. McEvoy is well brought out by the following incident. The use of the extractor had been employed some time before he had

even come in contact with it. The writer informed Mr. McEvoy of one that he had seen in use at Kilbride, a village thirty miles distant. He at once perceived the advantage it would be to him in his business, and promptly set off to see it working. He came back exultant over the knowledge he had gained, after a journey of sixty miles on foot. The two box hives have long since multiplied to a number beyond which Mr. McEvoy does not care to go. He has laboured to prevent increase rather than to encourage it, as his present duties will only allow him to give personal attention to but a limited number of colonies, of which he has about ninety at the present time.

Mr. McEvoy commenced exhibiting honey and wax at the exhibitions in 1868. He was a prominent exhibitor at the leading Fairs of the Province until 1886. During those eighteen years he had the greatest success as an exhibitor ever known in this country or perhaps any other. He was successful on every occasion except one, viz., at one of the Provincial Exhibitions where he lost the award through incapable judges, who had been hurriedly chosen in the absence of the regularly appointed judges.

In 1875 the dreaded scourge foul brood originated in Mr. McEvoy's apiary at Woodburn. He at once set to work to discover the cause and cure, and in both was triumphantly successful. This is unquestionably the most valuable discovery of modern times in reference to the apiary. The ablest scientists in the beekeeping world had been laboring earnestly to get at the root of this great bee scourge, but in vain; and when Mr. McEvoy first gave his discovery to the world it was received with cold scorn by those well versed in bee lore. Mr. McEvoy was not a writer nor a speaker, and he had always lived in Woodburn, an obscure country village of about one hundred souls. It was incredible that so valuable a discovery could emanate from such a source. But in the wonderful success that has