

culture a statement of the inspector's work during the preceding year which statement shall include the number of colonies destroyed by order of the inspector and the localities where found, and the amount paid to him for his services and expenses for the preceding year.

13. The directors of the said association may from time to time make such by-laws and regulations for the control and guidance of the inspector in carrying out the provisions of this Act as they may deem necessary, and the said directors shall also by by-law fix the amount of the remuneration of the said inspector and sub-inspector, but all such by-laws and regulations shall be subject to the approval of the Minister Agriculture.

A Visit to Bee-Keepers in Various Parts.

For years I have wondered why so many took to bicycling. From the little boy who can hardly reach the pedals with his toes, to the man we generally suppose to be so advanced in years that he is not expected to make any new efforts in the direction of gymnastical feats, all appeared fascinated. The day has, however, come, when I can fully enter into the "Spirit of the age" in this direction. About the first of April I became the possessor of a Brantford bicycle. I considered it an advantage to have a wheel made by a firm which has had years of experience in this direction to say nothing of the strong commercial standing of the company and the business integrity of the men connected with the company. A few hours practice enabled me to run the bicycle on a level road, but the rush came, from early morning to late at night every moment had to be taken for business and the road from my home and apiary to the factory not being very good I abandoned the bicycle and walked as heretofore. About the end of June, however, an occasional evening came where I had time to rouse the wheel and the third evening I thought I would venture to pay brother Shaver some distance the other side of Cainsville, a visit, on the wheel. The bees had been doing poorly, they had been gathering on an average perhaps forty pounds of honey and at no time was the honey flow very heavy. I wanted to get the experience of some other bee-keepers and therefore wheeled some six or seven miles

out to Mr. Shaver's. Upon comparing notes I found that Mr. Shaver's bees had done about the same as our own his best day from evening to evening had given about 4 lbs. gain. I was surprised and pleased to hear that after the frost, when the leaves broke out again on the linden or basswood trees, an abundance of buds also came out and there was a good prospect for a linden honey flow. We had previously come to the conclusion that there would likely be no linden flow or at least a very light flow, as the first buds had largely been destroyed. Mr. Shaver was feeling pretty lonesome; prospects were not good on account of the prolonged drought, yet we parted trying to feel that "the prospects were good" for basswood and we might yet get a big crop. As I have previously described Mr. Shaver's apiary, I will not enter into these details. The above is rather to guide readers of THE CANADIAN BEE JOURNAL an idea of the flow in these localities. On Saturday June 29th, it was my duty to attend the closing exercises at the Ontario Agricultural College and I took train to Guelph and went to the college. Here the bees had secured but a bare living and certainly did not do as well as at Brantford. From there I took the train via C. P. R. to Belmont, remaining over Sunday with Mr. S. T. Pettit. Mr. Pettit was able physically to take things easy, but how much he mentally chafed I cannot tell. Mr. Pettit has extracted no honey. When I say that Mr. Pettit can get no linden honey, for there are no buds on the trees, Mr. Pettit's position will be understood. He has been keeping bees for over twenty years and it is the worst in his experience. Two years ago from about seventy colonies he had about 12,000 lbs. of honey. In all these districts the trouble began with the frost and was intensified through the dry weather.

A VISIT TO MR. C. W. POST.

On Tuesday July 2nd, I took train to Trenton. Leaving at 4 p. m. via Grand Trunk Railway passing through Hamilton, Toronto, Oshawa and other points, I reached Trenton about 1 o'clock in the morning. Our readers will perhaps remember that Mr. Post moved from Murray to Trenton last fall. I asked Mr. Post to leave word with the station agent, so I would know if he was at his home apiary or up north or south near the bay, telling him at the same time that I would go to the hotel, and if he was home walk over in the morning; if not I would take the early morning train to whatever apiary he was at. The station agent could not be found and I went to the hotel and there by