



"THE GREATEST POSSIBLE GOOD TO THE GREATEST POSSIBLE NUMBER."

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F. H. MACPHERSON, ASSOCIATE ÉDITOR.

EDITORIAL.

WHO of our readers would like to get some young basswood trees? Mr. F. C. Matthews of Hamilton, in a private letter, tells us that he will be clearing a piece of bush land this fall, which is full of young basswood's of all sizes. We can get all we require right here in our own vicinity, but it is possible many are not so well situated as we are in this respect, and would like to avail themselves of the opportunity of obtaining a number of young trees, and we have no doubt but that Mr. Matthews would be willing to furnish them at the mere cost of getting them out.

The item below we clip from a daily. It seems rather curious, and yet why might it not be so. Perhaps Mr. McArthur or some of our other Toronto subscribers may have had some experience in this direction. If so, it would be interesting to hear it:

The electric light puzzled the bees in Jamaica. A beekeeper living near a large hotel being built at Kingston recently found his hives in the utmost confusion, with many bees lying about

exhausted or dead. The electric light was used at the hotel in order that the building operations should continue all night, so the bees mistook the light for daylight and would go out to hunt pollen around the neighborhood thus illuminated. When they came home they found that the real day was dawning, and they flew off again without any rest till they literally worked themselves to death.

There are still a number of bulletins relating to Foul Brood for distribution, and we are satisfied that there are yet many beekeepers in the province who have not yet received copies. There are hundreds of subscribers who have not sent in a single name. We do not understand this apathy on the part of those whose prosperity is to be preserved by the education derivable from a careful study of the malady. Come now, send on the names of all the beekeepers in your vicinity, and if copies of the Bulletin have not been sent them we will see that it is done at once.

In conversation with Mr. H. J. Hill the Manager and Secretary of the Toronto Industrial, he stated that the entire space available for exhibits has been taken up, and the success of the fair of 1890, is assured. All they want now is the people, and we fancy there need be no cause for anxiety on that score, for what would Canada be without its Industrial, and how could it miss drawing a big crowd.