

By way of experiment I added two Porter single exit, and two lightning double exit escapes, making in all 12 exits. In several tests I could not see that there was any gain in having a number of exits. When the bees start through one particular exit and set up the call, that one alone was used to any extent while the balance were practically idle. I think the result of my experiment is identical with that of the Porters, and others who have made extensive experiments in this direction.

A case of cruelty to insects came under my notice quite recently, where fruiterers and grocery men in a certain town were exposing broken and decomposing fruits inside an open door. The bees were attracted by the sweets and would enter the door, fill themselves with juice, sweets, etc., then fly on the window, where they would soon exhaust themselves with flying up and down for liberty, finally falling to the bottom to rise no more.

It is strange that men will suffer a nuisance of this kind to exist, when the investment of a few dollars in a screen door would protect them against the little intruders, and also save the lives of hundreds and thousands of bees. I noticed in one particular place of business fully one peck of dead bees lying in the show-window. I think it would pay bee-keepers who are situated closely to places of this kind to supply them with proper door and window protection if they will not do so themselves.

Since the Buffalo convention my stature and size generally have increased immensely, as well as my aspirations and ambition. The reason is simply this. While at the convention something like half-a-dozen beekeepers extended the hand of friendship and addressed me as Mr. Root, meaning Ernest of course. Keep your eye skinned ye editor for the announcement in the near future of the birth of another apicultural journal, to be called *Gleanings in Canadian Bee-Culture*, with D. W. H. Root as editor and proprietor. On account of my new swelled head, I may also establish a supply factory and perhaps build a railroad, over which to ship the car loads of supplies all over Canada, and perhaps over the U. S. too. Jupiter but haven't I got it bad. So bad in fact that I have a resistless desire to immortalize myself, as Dr. Brown says, and my head is still swelling. Therefore Mr. Editor you might as well make the announcement in next issue, just to prevent any future misunderstanding. Of course you will give the youngster some journalistic pap, not that it will be likely

to require any, but just to show that there is no illwill you know. See?

[Probably this swelled head has since been coming down and will account for the headache you had at the York Bee-Keepers' Convention.—Ed.]

That new idea brought out in R. C. Aikin's paper at the Buffalo convention, about it being more profitable to cut combs out of extracting frames, and squash the honey out of the comb, by running the whole through between rollers, is rather a strange procedure to my mind. Even though his idea is correct about the price of honey declining and that of wax advancing, and therefore it would be more profitable to convert the honey into wax. But why resort to the clothes-wringer method of washing all up? Why not extract the honey in the ordinary way, and thus save a mussy, sticky operation of separating the honey and wax, which would necessarily follow the roller smashing process. Furthermore, suppose every bee-keeper throughout our broad land were to follow up Mr. Aikin's idea, how long, I would ask, would it be, before the state of affairs would be reversed with the price of wax rapidly declining, and that of honey advancing? What then? Flop I suppose. The thing may work. I don't know.

[You need not fear that everyone will adopt this method. While I agree with you on the question I never like to hear the above argument advanced.—Ed.]

YOUR

Poultry may be neglected, that is your fault and your loss. Your

GRANDMOTHER'S

ideas will not suit modern methods, however good those ideas might have been, they

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