

ion. I obtained an official visit from Mr. McEvoy. He ordered 11 colonies of the 8-colony apiary to be burned, and put the rest under a course of curative treatment. He found a solitary colony over the fence from my apiary grounds rotten with foul brood, and got the owner's consent to burn it at once. He examined my colonies - 16 in number - and pronounced them all right. They consisted of 10 hybrid colonies bought of Mr. R. F. Holtermann, 3 pure Italians from Mr. Henderson, of Tennessee, and 3 Carniolans from Mr. Turner, of Wisconsin.

During the following summer I detected the first signs of foul brood, and at once made use of the Cheshire prescription. I also notified Mr. McEvoy that the disease had appeared in my apiary, and he paid me a visit soon afterward. He found mild traces of the disease, but there was no bad case. I was trying the phenol treatment and he wished me to become convinced that it was no good, so let me go on with it. He also wanted to try an experiment of his own to which I had no objection. In spring he called to look at the results of our experiments, found them failures, and promised so soon as the honey season began, to come and put my apiary, as he said, "in grand order." He wrote on May 22, 1893, informing me that he had ordered the necessary bar-heads with half-inch strips, also Langstroth frames with full-sized foundation, and directing me to hurry up and have all things in readiness. Toward the end of June he notified me that he could not come. I was not surprised at this, because I knew he was driven from pillar to post with calls here, there and everywhere. So I went to work myself and made, as I thought, thorough work of it reducing my colonies to 10, boiling all the old honey, melting down all the old combs, and feeding all the colonies that were short of stores. I made considerable sacrifices to get rid of the pest, and my

bees went into winter quarters, as I thought, clear of it.

The next spring (1894), I asked the President of the Association to authorize Mr. McEvoy to call and look at my apiary, and see if he could give me a clean bill of health. I neither saw nor heard anything of him until July 25, 1894, on which day I received the following note from Mr. Mills, President of the Ontario Agricultural College:

"MY DEAR SIR:—I regret very much to have to inform you that Mr. Wm. McEvoy, Foul Brood Inspector, has this morning inspected the three hives of bees which you placed on the College campus to assist in illustrating your lectures on bee-keeping, and has formally notified me that they are diseased with foul brood. I have therefore to request you to have them removed from the grounds at once."

It was late in the afternoon before I got this official intimation. Accompanying it was a private note informing me that it was only one of the hives that was considered tainted, and that Mr. McEvoy wanted to burn it on the spot but the President forbade his doing so, and told him he would have them removed to my own apiary where he might deal with them. On receiving these communications, I at once hastened to the apiary to get my bee veil, smoker, wire-cloth, etc., and make preparations to remove the three hives of bees. On reaching the apiary, what was my surprise to see a smouldering heap of ruins, and near by several clusters of bees clinging to sticks and stalks, contemplating the burning ruins of their homes. After removing my three hives from the College grounds, I got an expert to examine the colony. Mr. McEvoy wanted to burn, and he could not find a speck of foul brood in it. A very curious thing happened shortly afterwards to this colony. One morning, between eight o'clock and noon, that particular hive was removed from its stand to a secluded spot back of my house-apiary, pulled to pieces,