

much inclined to go up and take it, especially if the weather is very cold. Now, all that is necessary, even in frosty weather to make them take it, is simply to pour it in very warm. We have frequently filled the feeders with hot syrup which would indicate when the thermometer was placed in it, a temperature of 150°, or perhaps 175°. The heat from this syrup when the feeder was covered would pass down through the opening, warm the bees and warm up the whole hive, and they would sup at it carefully until it got cold enough, when it would be taken down and stored in the combs quicker even than cold syrup on a warm day. But hot or warm food fed in very warm weather is liable to cause robbing and when the weather is sufficiently warm, would not advise you to feed any but cold syrup until late in the evening when the bees would relish it, and the excitement be all over before morning. Our plan of feeding enables us to feed a colony without any stores, sufficient for wintering in one to two days. The excitement of feeding over, the bees seal it at their leisure and 25 per cent is gained by this system over slow method.

For the Canadian Bee Journal.

DOOLITTLE'S PACKING CASE.

I NOTICE in the C. B. J. for Aug. 31, that Calvin Boyd wishes a description of my packing-case. It is made by letting the sides of the hive-project beyond the brood-chamber five inches on each side. On to the ends of these side boards, are nailed half-inch stuff of the same width as the other, which projects five inches beyond the sides on either side. To the ends of these then are nailed two more half-inch boards. This leaves 5 inches of space all around the brood chamber, which is packed with chaff or fine straw and left there summer and winter. In preparing for winter all that is necessary is to see that there is honey enough and put on the sawdust cushions I have described in back numbers of the C. B. J.

G. M. DOOLITTLE.

Borodino, N. Y., Sept. 15, 1887.

FOR THE CANADIAN BEE JOURNAL.

A MICHIGAN LETTER.

I THINK that Mr. Young, the Norwegian apiarist, will most assuredly put the Canadian apiculturists—at least some of them—on a par with the Americans, “the foremost apiarists in the world.” The honey exhibit at

the Toronto Exhibition was inferior to none in quantity and quality, and it plainly shows that our cousins have given considerable attention to apiculture, even if monarchical or semi-monarchical do cast a wet blanket on inventive genius and business activity. The “patient dint” of advertising the superior qualities of Canadian honey will have its effects on John Bull, who is educated to believe that everything raised “in England is best,” and when he gets it into his head that your honey is ahead of England, will prefer it on all occasions.

The Home Rulers have at last made them see the justice of their demands and they are even disposed to go farther than was at first supposed under the leadership of the peerless Gladstone—grander and greater than all European statesmen. I am willing to admit that Amateur Expert merits from the pens of Brothers Clarke and Pringle all the praise lavished on him and that he is a model for apicultural writers—in the British Dominions—but not for us Yanks. It is well known that America possesses the foremost press and the ablest apiculturists (coupled with the Canadians) in the world, and to hold up as a model a writer from a country so many decades behind as England argues from Mr. Clarke a mistake as great as that he charged Prof. Cook with when he said “Bees never hibernate.”

An American does not succeed on the London press and I know that English writers do not on the New York dailies—in fact not half so well as the despised Canadians whom they may have displaced on the Canadian papers. The reasons are that educating habits and modes are diametrically opposite in aristocratic England, and democratic America, and what suits one reading public does not another.

As long as Heddon, Hutchinson, Pond, Doolittle, and McLain furnish us apicultural matter devoid of redundant verbosity we need not go to that country known as Bismark's “Sick Woman” for models. The poet Campbell, however, received a Roland for an Oliver when he attacked our flag, and I thought Dr. Mason had some advantage over the Amateur.

An Englishman don't know when he is beaten, and that is what sustains our buoyant controversialist from “Hold Hingland for ever.”

GEO. J. MALONEY.

Alpena, Mich., Sept. 18th., 1887.

ARTHUR L. BOYDEN.—I was reading in the C. B. J. of Sept. 7 about late swarms, when the thought came to me that we had several swarms in September last year. These swarms were led out by queens reared the same season, so I don't think as Friend Demaree that late swarming is reduced by the superseding of the queen.

Saline, Mich., Sept. 12.