

charge in the exposure that is new—all the others are stale and are but repetitions of what have been fired at my own head by the "unimpeachable" president, Pettit. In a characteristic letter with which he favored me bearing date, February 21st last, among other pleasant things he says :

"You have done enough at thoughtless things by those huge exaggerations about the quantity of our honey, and now the whole thing is out and all the world is smiling at us."—Pettit's letter.

Whose evidence shall we accept ? that of the three who sowed broadcast the statement that forty tons of honey was on exhibition, and then the actual figures came out in the *British Bee Journal*, making it less than twenty tons, a falsehood proven as made by these three representatives of Canadian bee-keepers, and a dishonor."—Canadian Honey Producer.

You see there is a slight difference between the charge as made on 21st February and 1st of August. On the former date, I alone was the sinner, and my sin cast a shadow over the fair fame of my virtuous colleagues, but time has brought both Jones and Cornell into conflict with the "unimpeachable president" and now "there are three who sowed broadcast the falsehood." I believe this "huge exaggeration" (if there is a sin in it) is mainly chargeable to myself, with Mr. P. slightly associated with me in the crime. I have been thinking over its origin repeatedly, since Mr. Pettit so gently reminded me of it, and I am satisfied he is partly associated with me in this "huge exaggeration" (if exaggeration it be.) When the honey was about to be shipped, the President wrote me, requesting as a favor, that I should undertake negotiations with the railways for its transport to Montreal. We had the privilege accorded us by the Government of shipping either by the Grand Trunk or the C. P. R. Before communicating with the railway officials it was necessary for me to know how much freight I could offer them. I was lead to believe from what Mr. P. had said that there would be about forty tons. Of course this was gross weight. This was the amount represented by me to the C. P. R. people, as likely on hand, and it did not run far short of being correct. I mentioned this as about the amount on several subsequent occasions. The nett weight was given to the *British Bee Journal*, by, I think, Mr. Cornell, but when I spoke of forty tons I had reference to the gross weight of our consignment, not dreaming, in doing so, that I should cause the brows of my fellow bee-keepers to be mantled with the blush of shame by my huge exaggerations.

"Now, if you will take the trouble to read one of those leaflets of which you boasted you had

distributed tens of thousands in England, and you never found fault with them either, you will discover that they contain expressions fully as strong as used by me on that occasion."—Pettit's letter of the 21st February.

"Again in an extract from the *Pall Mall Budget* which was copied and published in leaflet form later, and of which one of our commissioners at the meeting in Toronto, boasted so many thousand had been circulated, we find the following."—Honey Producer of August 1st.

Then follows an extract, in which Mr. Jones is referred to as President by the editor of the *Pall Mall Gazette*: "Naughty Mr. Jones ! Cruel Mr. Jones ! Why did you deck yourself with plumes that belonged to Mr. Pettit ? and you, my other co-delegate, you never found fault with it either." You permitted the *Pall Mall Gazette* to publish to the world that Mr. Jones was President of the Ontario Bee-keepers' Association, whilst I, the gentleman to whom the honor rightfully belongs, was simply referred to as one of "two other gentlemen." You did worse than this, for in my absence you circulated thousands of copies of a reprint of the article in which this terrible mistake was made. "By such conduct you gave us a glimpse of what was going on at the Colonial, but how it speaks volumes to us ! Ah yes ! how nicely the way is paved for another year for Mr. Jones, the Association (or the President, which ?) is left in the shade for the one man, the so called President and his objects."—Honey Producer again.

Now, the facts of the case are these : A fellow passenger on the steamer out assured Mr. Jones that it would be of the greatest advantage to the enterprise we had in hand, if we could get an extended notice in the *Gazette*, and kindly offered to secure him an introduction to its noted editor, Mr. Stead. This he did, and shortly after our arrival an interview was arranged for, when Messrs. Jones, Pettit, and myself waited upon the editor, at his office. The result was, a whole page of this widely circulated journal was devoted to our exhibit the following issue. This attracted the attention of the Ontario Emigration Agent at the Port of Liverpool, who thought so highly of it, that he caused a great many thousands and copies of it to be printed in sheet (not leaflet) form at the expense of the Province, for free distribution. He expressed two large bundles to the honey house and they were circulated by us. In this article Mr. Jones was referred to as President, Mr. Pettit and myself as "two other gentlemen." Mr. Pettit was terribly chagrined at being shorn of his honors, and even last February, he did not fail to remind me that "I never found fault with it either." Even at this late date how terribly indignant the Producer becomes when he thinks of this Presidential steal.