

and free from pollen, may be saved by having the diseased colony clean it out before curing. But in this case again perhaps the first loss will be the least, and it might be better to melt the combs.

Never put a diseased colony in winter quarters.

Always clip the queen before shaking to cure.

Mr. Sibbald—There is another matter in connection with this subject that will be of interest to the convention, and we will get some help from Prof. Harrison if I mention it. A year ago I thought of curing by the formalin method, and went to considerable trouble to get everything in good shape, according to the directions, as I understood them. I fumigated a number of the combs, and I think I turned on the formalin gas for about two hours, and I used it pretty strong, because I could hardly take out the combs the next day, but the disease developed after I gave the combs back to the bees. I had thought perhaps I didn't give them enough formalin, and so I kept the lamp going all night; not only was the room full of the gas, but the room also. I left them for two weeks in that box, covered up tight, and when I came to take them out I could hardly bear to step down into the box, the formalin was so strong. I gave the comb again to the bees, and the disease developed again. Those combs I tried were combs that had stain marks in the cells, and were taken from just about as bad as I could find in the yard. The top story of the combs that had honey in them I didn't use.

Mr. Deadman—Mr. Sibbald mentioned that after shaking the bees he either cleans the combs or melts them. What do you do with the brood in those combs?

Mr. Sibbald—I don't think it wise to ask people to try to save that brood. The first loss is the least, and if we

have a few colonies diseased it would pay us better to melt the comb and destroy that larvae, and lose that much, than to try to save it. I knew a party that had foul brood, and Mr. McEvoy came to inspect his yard, and gave him all the directions. Some other bee-keeper came along later that knew far more about it, or thought he did, and he said: "Why, save your brood; that is a great loss to destroy that larvae." He said he set the brood away and waited until they hatched out, and then shook them. The man, following this advice, took the hives of brood around to the other side of the barn and piled them up. The next day it was very cold in the morning, and there wasn't a flow of nectar from the clover, and the bees hunted up the diseased hives and robbed the whole thing out, and every colony in the yard, I suppose, would be in danger of having the disease then. When he found out what had happened he threw the combs into the furnace of the threshing engine right away.

Mr. Hoshal—Mr. President, I don't know that I could give the paper any better myself, or half so good. It is one of those things I don't altogether like to tackle. It has been only once in my lifetime, or twice at the most, that I have had experience with foul brood. I am not going to offer any criticism. I think I can endorse what Mr. Sibbald says. There are a couple of other things I would draw attention to. When I treated for the disease in my own yard, I don't think it had developed to the extent to which the descriptions of to-day would lead you to think that the disease at times develops, viz., ropiness and nastiness and bad smell that we talk of. Some of the colonies had that smell faintly, but that extreme ropiness was lacking to a certain extent. The dead larvae in the bottom of the cell was there all right, and dried up there, but a great deal of