

foundation and the sections are not as likely to be well finished.

QUESTION.—I have lost my bees. Would you advise me to get bees by the pound and put them on my combs or not?

ANSWER.—I would advise you to leave bees by the pound alone. Buy a first swarm from a neighbor without hives or combs or buy a strong full colony in May.

QUESTION.—What is the best method to whiten wax for commercial purposes for ladies' work in wax? P. E. L.

In another portion of the Journal will be found a valuable article on the subject by Mr. Weed.

QUESTION.—Do you think I can put swarms on full sheets of foundation. Some say they will say? E. G.

ANSWER.—Much depends on circumstances; if the foundation is attached only at the top bar when the swarm is thrown upon it and the swarm is strong, the day warm, it may more than sag, sheets of pure beeswax may break down. If the sheet is more than six feet to the pound and it is not attached and partly drawn out by the bees before swarming; it generally had better be wired. Then shade and ventilate the hive thoroughly and there is no great risk.

Bee Paralysis.

—Chas. F. Muth.

Friend Holterman! I take it for granted that you don't know the difference between a bee-keeper and a poultry man. I didn't, but I was enlightened on the subject and I shall impart this knowledge to you. Says my friend: "A chicken raiser always has his own business secrets which he won't sell to the best of his friends; while a bee-keeper is enthusiastic and will sell you all he knows about it, and a little more, if any." There is a good deal of truth in it. It is this enthusiasm and this feeling—"pro bono publico"—which makes our young friends, and sometimes old ones, hold on to an erroneous idea of their own and defend it with an ardor worthy of a good cause.

Bee paralysis exists principally in the Southern States, and I don't doubt its existence by any means since we have good authority on the subject and an abundance of it. I have heard of the existence of the disease in my own neighborhood and by truthful parties. But I shall give you an experience of my own which will convince

you that we should never be too sure on anything.

It was one afternoon in July, 1894, when I went to my apiary and found a large number of dead bees in front of one of my brightest Italian stands. It seemed to me that one-half of the colony was lying in a pile at the foot of the flyboard and most of them showed signs of life yet. There was no excitement, no fight, and the bees were still quietly going about carrying out partly live bees. Upon opening the hive I found my fine yellow queen O. K., and peace reigned sublime, to all appearances. Here and there on the combs and on the bottom board I saw a bee carrying out a half dead sister, but without a struggle and without the latter offering a resistance. No dead bees on the bottom of the hive which could have caused me to think that there had been a fight. "Bee paralysis! What else can it be?" exclaimed two visiting neighbors. It looked like it.

After my friends were gone I was sitting in front of the hive and watching the bees still carrying out half dead sisters. Sisters! No, the color of the greatest part of the pile in front was not as bright as the bees of that colony. Could it be possible that a virgin swarm had entered in the morning or on the previous day and were killed off by the bees of the hive? This proved to be the correct conclusion, for I did find the dead virgin queen among the dead at the foot of the flyboard.

I had accidentally appeared on the scene after the fight was over and the battlefield was cleared. But ten to one my friends would have treated that colony to salt water and cured the disease. All bee-keepers should know that a colony with a virgin queen will never unite with a colony in normal condition.

Cincinnati, Ohio, Feb. 8th, 1895.

Enclosed I send you one dollar renewal to C. B. J. It is a nicely printed bee journal, neat, tidy, clean and newsy and up to the times. Long may it smile.

H. SMITH.

New Hamburg.

THE CANADIAN BEE JOURNAL for December has not yet arrived, and as others have received the December number, I am afraid it has miscarried, and as I think a great deal of it I do not want to loose one single number. Trusting it will make its appearance shortly, I am yours, etc.,

W. G. GARTSIDE.

Providence, R. I.