

keeping. We understand that it has been decided to hold only one Exhibition annually, in the spring, an Exhibition in the fall somewhat interfering with the regular Provincial Exhibition. The object of the society is to increase the love of poultry raising, and it repudiates anything like even an appearance of rivalry with any other organization of similar nature.

We think May would perhaps be the best month for Exhibitions, as the breeding season would have sufficiently advanced to allow of some stock birds being shown; and chickens of the former year would be in good trim. There is some difficulty about selection of show time in the fall. The old birds are all in moult, and not fit to be seen. This would entail the fall show being always a chicken show. Again, in the spring the birds are all at maternal duties. Two Exhibitions are too much in a year at present, and we see no way of getting over this but to have a yearly chicken show, and prizes for old birds imported in that year. We know that Col. Hassard was strongly in favor of this plan, as he reasoned, that with young stock all would start fair at a fall show of chickens and exhibit what they had reared or purchased, and the same old birds would not be continually getting the prizes as his now did, with the exception of the last Exhibition, in which his young bird of nine months beat 16 pens of stock, bred from eggs or birds sold by him. We know of another Exhibitor who for several years took the first prize for Rouen ducks with same old pair, until death put an end to their career of honor. Whatever course the Society may decide upon, it has our best wishes, and we shall at all times be ready to speak a good word for it. In return we trust that members having eggs or birds to dispose of, will favor us with any advertisements they wish to make public.

REMEDY FOR GARGET OR CAKED BAG.

A writer in the *New-England Farmer* gives a new remedy for Garget in cows, which he says has never failed with him and with others who have used it. It consists in simply giving the affected animal a few messes of beans, about a half pint at a time, once or twice a day, until a cure is effected. In the early stages of the disease a few messes will suffice, and the same

result is effected whether the beans be dry or green. In the latter case a few hills of the vines and beans may be given, as cows will eat them most readily.

This is about the simplest remedy we have seen recommended, and, if as effectual as vouched for, must prove of very great value to those who have the care of milch stock. Garget often proves very troublesome and difficult of control, especially if neglected during the early stages of the disease. We have seen cases of garget in cows that were being fed pea meal (which is somewhat similar to beans in its composition,) mingled with oatmeal once a day. Pea and bean meal, when fed to milch cows, promote a flow of milk, and probably there may be some medicinal virtue in the beans as to operate favorably in allaying garget. We hope those who may have trouble with their stock in this way will give this new remedy a trial, that it may be known whether it be of value or otherwise.—*Utica Herald*.

EXODUS OF HONEY BEES.

The *Louisville (Ky.) Democrat* of Nov. 19th, 1868, is responsible for the following extraordinary tale. Bees are queer, freaky insects, but we never heard or read of such a wholesale decamping as is here narrated, and can hardly shake off the feeling that there must be something apocryphal about the story.

"One of the most remarkable occurrences that has ever come to our knowledge was related to us yesterday. Mr. James Broil, a farmer, who resides about seven miles from the city, on the River road, has, for some time past, been engaged extensively in raising honey bees, and with almost unprecedented success. He has lately rejoiced in as many as forty-five hives. A few mornings ago, however, Mr. Broil woke up to find his bees *non est*. They had "lit out" between two days, leaving no trace whatever of the point or region of country to which they had so unceremoniously migrated. There was not a solitary bee left to keep his lonely watch over the forty-five hives. As might be expected, farmer Broil was left in considerable of a dilemma, and immediately consulted all the authorities at his command in relation to the peculiar habits and freaks of the bee tribe.

After looking through many volumes, it occurred to him that some of his neighbours might be able to explain the whys and wherefores of this 'bounty-jumping' move on the part of his army of honey-makers. He accordingly made a 'bee line' for the residence of his nearest neighbor, to consult him on the singular problem. To his utter surprise, he ascertained that his friend, who is also a 'beeist,' had met with the same loss in the same sudden manner, and was in the same perplexity as to the cause. They at once resolved on examining the hives, and it revealed to them the fact that each stand con-