

DEATH OF HON. LEWIS WALLBRIDGE.

It was with deep grief we received tidings of the death of the Hon. Lewis Wallbridge, Chief Justice of Manitoba, immediately after going to press last week. He succumbed to an attack of kidney complaint after a week's illness.

HIS CAREER.

Lewis Wallbridge was born in Belleville, Ont., November 27th, 1816. He was a grandson of Elijah Wallbridge, a United Empire Loyalist, who settled in Canada shortly after the American war of Independence. His father was a lumber merchant of Belleville. The family emigrated from Dorsetshire, England, on account of having taken part in the Duke of Monmouth's rebellion against King James. Mr. Wallbridge received his education under the late Dr. Benjamin Workman in Montreal, and at Upper Canada college, Toronto. He studied law in Mr. Robert Baldwin's office, Toronto, was called to the bar in 1839, and created a Queen's Counsel in 1856. In 1858 he was elected to the Parliament of Canada, subsequently becoming Solicitor-General, and a member of the Macdonald-Dorion Government. In 1863, whilst holding the office of Solicitor-General, he was elected Speaker of the House, which position he occupied for a little more than four years, and presided over the debate on Confederation at Quebec. After retiring from political life he practiced law in Belleville, and on the death, in 1882, of Hon. E. B. Wood, Chief Justice of Manitoba, was appointed to succeed him. He heard and gave judgment on the first of the recent injunction cases against the Red River Valley railway.

IN THE APICULTURAL WORLD

He was a prominent figure. At the organization of the Ontario Bee-keepers' Association he was chosen its first Vice-President, succeeding to the Presidency the next year, and though for some time past he had been a "silent" member, he had always the interest of the Association at heart. As a bee-keeper he was practical, ardent and enthusiastic, keeping his apiary of one hundred colonies supplied with all the newest inventions of genuine worth. He secured large yields of honey, though he followed the pursuit

merely for pleasure. His was a kind and genial disposition and he had a host of warm friends who, with us, will mourn his loss.

FOUL BROOD.

HOW A BEE-KEEPER ONCE SPREAD IT.

HERE has been a great deal said in reference to foul brood, but it appears to be a subject that will stand being constantly kept before our bee friends until we have it completely wiped out of every apiary in America. A friend, who writes on the subject, spread the disease by attempting to cure some for his friends. This is the way he did it. He took hives covered with wire screens, and drove to where the diseased colonies were, in the evening, shook the bees off the combs into the several hives, covered them, and started back home with seven colonies of foul broody bees, all closed in so that no bees could escape, yet they had plenty of ventilation through the wire screens. The hives were turned on their sides so that the bees clustered on the side, thus allowing the air to pass in at the top proper. It being very late at night when he got home he left the bees on his waggon, not thinking it was necessary to carry them to the cellar where he intended to put them for fasting. Being busy the next morning, he allowed them to remain several hours after his own bees commenced flying. It being just after the honey harvest was over the odor from the imprisoned foul broody bees attracted his own bees which had never had the disease. Large numbers of these lit on the wire screens, and as it is a very common practice with bees imprisoned to pass the honey in their abdomens through the wire cloth to those outside, they apparently commenced doing this. Wondering why so many bees were flying to and from the hives he watched them carefully and saw them passing their probosces through the wire, the bees on the inside passing the honey out to them. As soon as he observed what was going on he immediately removed the diseased bees to his cellar, thinking that little or no harm had been done by the diseased bees feeding those outside for so short a time, but fearing that the