

cution. His few articles have nearly all appeared, and our readers will recently useful papers: that or two back. McEvoy as he considers that what will be of real benefit to us it is that his influence of a purely personal nature, those with whom he in direct contact. There are bee-keepers in Canada admit their indebtedness by affectionately call him. have confessed to us that know about bee-keeping, they learned from Mc-

in the middle of the clover journeyed to our friend's urn. The time, possibly, the most convenient one for our little somewhat guilty in infancy. His welcome, unmistakably sincere, his hospitality and merry nature enough his eyes as he led the threshold. We found our midst of a circle of bee-keeping mind, the Woodburn age be associated with the happy, united and peaceful as we are aware, we are any ultra-aesthetic tendency must admit that the scene is much.

rather of three worthy sons of bee-keepers—William McEvoy be a happy man. And among ladies of the house, McEvoy—these also engage in operations connected with honey. The whole family assess the spirit of the hive

proceed further we will give account of McEvoy. They were able to spend at

Woodburn, together with his modest reluctance to speak much about himself, prevented our obtaining as full a history of him as we could have wished. William was born 66 years ago in County Halton. When a mere lad McEvoy found in bees a source of great attraction, for he loved to watch them passing in and out of the old fashioned skeps of his neighbors. This was before the advent of the moveable-comb hives. He early formed a resolution in his mind to become a bee-keeper. It was when just passing out of his 'teens that he became the possessor of two stocks in boxes, but by the time he was thirty his apiary had increased to some seventy-five frame hives. He had become acquainted with the works of Langstroth and Quinby, and at this early age was widely known as an expert bee-keeper. We find him traveling around the country engaged in performing for his clients such operations as transferring colonies from skeps into the then new frame hives. His skill in those days appeared to his neighbors to be little short of the marvellous. At about the same period he manufactured and sold frame hives, for which there now was an increasing demand.

McEvoy, in common with many other bee-keepers, sustained serious losses as the result of "foul brood." He was perplexed as to the cause and determined to discover all he could respecting the disease. We have not space here to relate the interesting experiments he conducted; we will merely mention that he discovered the famous "cure" that goes by his name, when he ascertained beyond doubt that the disease was conveyed in the honey obtained from the disease-smitten areas of combs. This was contrary to the results of investigations made by the English scientific experimenters, Cheshire and Cheyne, whose conclusions at that time were almost universally accepted as being beyond question. When further experiments enabled

McEvoy to give to the world a remedy of undoubted efficacy, the learned again took up the matter, and McEvoy's conclusions were found to be correct.

His labors to combat and stamp out foul brood disease, entitle him to the gratitude of every bee-keeper. We still have the disease with us, unfortunately, but there is not the least doubt as to the value of the McEvoy treatment, which is just as effective against bacillus larvæ as against *b. alvei*, or whatever name scientists may be pleased to call the pathogenic organism. In 1890, McEvoy was appointed to the post of Inspector under the Foul Brood Act, a position he continued to hold until his resignation last year. During those nineteen years it may well be said that he gave the very best of his life—his ripe experience and almost unequalled knowledge—in the service of his province, sparing not himself or his personal interests to any degree in his labors on behalf of his brother bee-keepers. He loves to give credit where credit is due, and in the chat we had about old times, he became reminiscently loquacious. To Mr. Gemmil he referred in terms of unstinted praise as the originator of the movement that resulted in the passing of the Foul Brood Act. His other friends comprise practically the whole of the bee-keeping world of the past two decades and many were the interesting incidents he related of them. Sometimes in the course of his duties he might be brought into conflict with one or another, and on behalf of his principles he was "ever a fighter," but we are certain that that Hibernian nature of his is too open and sunny to give shelter to any bitter or unworthy feeling.

Since his retirement he has been able to give the whole of his time to his apiaries, and we doubt whether there are better equipped or better managed bee-yards on the American continent than those at Woodburn.

(Continued next month).