

which would explain—like the hypothesis of the conservation of foul brood in the body of the wasp—the reappearance of the malady which was supposed to be extinct.

It seems to me that it would be interesting to make experiments on these two points:—

1. Does the wasp of the different species in our districts take the disease? Does it succumb to it? Does its brood suffer and die from it? If it takes the disease, are the bacilli and their germs preserved in its organs?

2. Can humble bees also contract the disease as well as their brood, and does their honey become affected?

It would be easy to make wasps take infected honey, as also humble-bees, by introducing it into the holes leading to their nests. But the examination of the results produced would not only necessitate the intervention of a microscope, but also of a scientist used to such researches. If your learned correspondent from Lyons, Dr. Lortet, would give you his opinion on this question, no doubt his answer would give some light, useful to those unfortunate beekeepers who are suffering from this plague, almost incurable at the present time, and the apprehension of which causes so much anxiety to those who are as yet exempt from it.

However it may be, we ought all to destroy wasps energetically. Our apiaries attract them in spring, and the bee-keepers should then trap them. We will, perhaps, gain by preventing them bringing the terrible disease, but we shall assuredly render ourselves, as well as our neighbours, a signal service in perserving our fruits and grapes, which the wasps devour during hot weather, if we bear in mind that every wasp destroyed in March or April is a laying queen and the founder of a nest which is thus prevented by killing her. — F. MOREL FREDEL, "Bonneville."

P. S.—I forgot to mention that all the apiaries about which I have spoken, and which have had foul brood in them, are composed of straw hives, and that in this instance the fixists cannot lay the blame of the propagation of foul brood to movable-come frame hives; here it is the contrary.—"Revue Internationale,"

From the above it would seem that there is yet room to take some lessons from America. The fact that we have cured foul brood beyond any question indicates only too clearly that there is no cause for doubt or fear that humble bees or hornets will give us much trouble in this direction.

We do not like to disagree with such

eminent authorities as the above, but in this country at least we have proved that we need not anticipate any danger. Even if they give honey the credit for being one of the principal sources of spreading the disease, they will be taking a step in the right direction. There are so many ways that this spreading from foul brood honey can be done. A little honey may be kept for years about a place and at last be thrown out. There the bees may get at it, or even washing dishes which have contained foul brood honey, in throwing out the water bees usually suck the mud about such places. They would be almost certain to take the disease. Having combs lying about where the bees can find them, even if they had been protected in the hive for years, it would make no difference, as the disease would yet remain in them, and as soon as any of it was used for feeding the brood the disease would be started.

FOR THE CANADIAN BEE JOURNAL.

C. C. Miller speaks.

THE only time I ever spent a day outside of the United States was when I attended a convention of beekeepers in the good city of Toronto. I shall never forget how some of those Canadians tried to make things pleasant, nor how they succeeded, and I got more than one item of information there that has shaped quite differently some of my doings in the apiary. At one time, while there, I had occasion to use some money where only Canadian money would go, and was embarrassed perhaps more than I was willing to confess to find that I had only money that would pass current this side the line. Seeing my predicament, one R. McKnight came promptly to the rescue, and forthwith made an even exchange, giving me current money of the realm, and I never found out how much he paid to the broker to make him whole again. It was a little thing, very likely friend McKnight has forgotten all about it, but there was something in the whole souled, cordial manner in which it was done that gave me an impression of the man that I have never gotten over. So, when such a man fluds me "with the sword of defence in one hand and the pipe of peace in the other," it is not strange that I desire to change the sword for a shield. I'll let him take the pipe. Smoking always makes me sick.

I think, friend McKnight, that you did not examine with sufficient care each kernel as you took it from its shell, but in some way got the