Eugene Secour sings, and his song is of Dr. Miller, who celebrates his 80th birthday:

Not lapse of years, but carking cares, Make men grow old,

A smile, a kindly eye,

A cheery word, a soft reply,

Are worth a pot of gold.

Along the road with us one fares

With a heart so light-

A life so clean and white-

Old Father Time is mollified

His rusty scythe hangs by his side.

We hope he will his stroke withhold Until our friend is REALLY OLD.

Our readers will join us in offering the Doctor our congratulations and very best wishes.

## REPORT FROM SASKATCHEWAN.

Ch. Loehnert, writing from Bruno, Sask., furnishes us with some interesting notes on his wintering experiments in that province. Three years ago he brought his apiary of black bees all the way from Virginia. The first winter, he says, was a surprise to him, because of the low temperature. He had placed his bees in an underground clamp, protecting them with plenty of straw, and roofing the whole with sod. His loss amounted to fifty per cent., and the surviving lees were very weak. The following summer, however, proved good, and the colonies furnished an average of fifty pounds surplus each. At the end of the season, the bees were put into a house cellar, which, although frost proof, was very damp. Friend Loehnert noticed water running out of the entrances, whereupon he placed, as an experiment, a straw cushion below the honey board. This particular hive came out in the spring in the best of condition, brood rearing having commenced early in March. The combs of the remaining hives were mouldy, and brood rearing did not commence so soon. Last season was a poor one with him, and

late in the summer he decided to Italianize, obtaining queens from Ontario. This winter he tried an outside cellar, which he fitted up with a small stove. The bees at first did well, but during his absence in British Columbia, failed to obtain any attention, and consequently came through the winter in very poor condition.

Friend Loehnert states that he practices stimulative feeding. In his locality the months of July and August furnish the honey flow, and late swarms are the rule.

We shall be very pleased to hear again from our correspondent.

## FRUIT SPRAYING BAD FOR THE BEES.

Swarms Killed in Picton District and Action For Damages May Follow,

(Special Despatch to The Globe.)

Picton, June 30.—Orchard spraying out of the season threatens to be the cause of a novel suit for damages.

Government Inspector Scott visited Ameliasburg, and ordered the complete destruction of numerous swarms of bees, on account of foul brood. The loss is a serious one. One of the reasons given is spraying out of season, the bees becoming poisoned from the spraying material caught from the flowers.

One prominent apiarist threatens a damage suit against the big syndicate which is operating the orchards of Prince Edward this season. How great the loss will also be to apple-growers in the lack of proper distribution of the pollen is impossible of estimate.

## PERSONAL.

We have been favored with a friendly call from Mr. E. A. Carver, of Colpoy's Bay. WOM.

The editor of the W making her first trip in Of course, all the reade J. know that the Woma sort of extension work of stitute. Mr. Putnam, head of the Farmers' charge of it, and there a all over the province. motto, "For Home and subjects of interest to country are studied and t government sends out de dress the institutes on s eral interest. Now the those delegates; of course that her bees constitute to public notice. However did not consider the be general interest to justify delegate who could speal subject, hence she finall Ecconomic Problems of the as the second topic. Th been reading the departm that the editor firmly bel girls in the country should encouragement to speciali line of activity and also er ite fruit of their work; of ally she thinks there is not keeping, but there are man tunities which may be utili tage. Mr. Putnam's bel bee-keeping was justified b the greater number of the ing for "Economic Problen place where bee-keeping wa after the talk, a stout lady, ant position arose and sai doubt bees were interesti people who were interested ing, but she was not intere