

nourishing food with the least amount of labor and strength. He cleanses the system by the drinking of hot water at regular and proper times. This, too he regulates and he assists by giving a little medicine. I am thoroughly convinced that Dr. Lewis has cured consumption, and Bright's Disease, not too advanced, and his power and ability to effect cures go much beyond what I at one time considered it possible for a physician to do. During the fall of 1895 and again 1896, after the heavy season's mental and physical work combined I was laid up with malarial fever and frequent bronchial trouble. As a result of a course of treatment from Dr. Lewis, and rules of living he laid down for me I have come through the past season feeling perfectly well and assuredly our business has been greater than ever. I am grateful to Ernest Root that he was instrumental in inducing me to communicate with Dr. Lewis, and someone who reads this may at some future time feel as grateful to me. But I am out of the doctor's hands, thanks to his skill. I returned by boat to Detroit and took the morning train to Tilbury, where I visited Mr. N. Smith, who was associated with his brother in the notorious adulterated foundation swindles. Mr. Smith is in the jewelry business, and I caught him red-handed repairing a watch. From there I visited Mr. J. A. Foster. He is a well-known bee-keeper and handles supplies for G. S. & M. Co. He also keeps bees and works a farm. Since I saw him last he has settled down to married life. I made the acquaintance of his wife and saw the baby. From here I went to my brother-in-law's, Herman Pettit, who runs a large barrel-heading business and store at Pettit Mills, near Comber, as well as a good farm. Herman and his wife Beatrice have a nice family of three children and I enjoyed my stay there very much. Mr. Pettit is not a bee keeper, but in the afternoon we drove to the farm of Mr. Daniel Stuart, near Comber. Mr. Stuart has been in the bee business many years. He uses the Langstroth hive and takes some very fine comb honey with separators. He is recognized as an old and successful bee-keeper and I understand frequently sends comb honey to Detroit in the face of the heavy duty on honey. From Comber I went to the township of Romney, Kent County, which is getting to be one of the finest agricultural districts in Canada. A thorough system of drainage has been organized but land is still cheap. South of the ridge I feel sure there is some of the best peach land in Canada. Those holding it have as far as know not yet realized its

value; doubtless someone will in time. From here I went to Leamington and joined my brother-in-law. It was our intention to leave by sail boat next morning for Pelee Island, 15 miles from Leamington. The morning proved so rough and the winds so contrary that we had to go on to Kingsville and put out from there, the intention being to have ours and two other boats row us over to the Island. The sea was so high that one boat never got out, the other two, our own among the number, were compelled to keep away from the steamer until she got out into deeper water. One of these not our own, which had in the meantime made considerable way, reached the steamer after repeated fruitless efforts. Our boat was well handled by Captain Brown and we could have reached Pelee Island without the aid of the steamer, but when close to Pelee Island she took us in tow, the steamer having meanwhile rolled to such an extent that one stove broke loose. In the meantime our own boat had been shipping more or less water continually. With the exception of my brother-in-law and myself, the balance of the passengers had been dispensing charities with as little ostentation as possible, and the duty of manning the pumps rested us. Aside from the mean way in which the balance of the passengers occupied themselves in charitable contributions over the side of the boat, there was just enough excitement to thoroughly enjoy the trip over, which took about six hours. The island is a wonderful spot. We spent twenty-four hours on it, and having our wheels with us we saw a good deal, amongst other things a natural swarm on October 5th, but of this more will be told in the next issue of the Canadian Bee Journal.

Notes and Pickings.

By D. W. HEISE.

Some few years ago I commenced using an escape board for ridding the comb honey supers of bees. This was a device of my own construction, and consisted of a board of sufficient size to completely cover the super, with a bee space between the sections and board. At one end an escape was placed with six exits, all facing one way. The supers were taken off the hives and placed on top of each other, and the escape board placed on top. The result was that the supers were rapidly cleared of bees.