

hibits all through, their honey did not look so nice as that which may be seen at some of our large shows in this country. The appliances also appeared to me to be rather awkward to handle, a great drawback being the numerous sizes and different forms of hives and frames in use which entirely prevents interchanging and does harm in many ways.

The International Congress of Bee-keepers held in the Exhibition grounds on September 10, 11, 12, at which I was enabled to be present, appeared to be a great success, judging from the large number of delegates who attended from nearly every country, Great Britain standing almost alone so far as being unrepresented by an official delegate. Amongst the delegates were Mr. J. T. Calvert, of the A. I. Root Company, Mr. Chas. Dadant, and L'Abbe Bede, a prominent French bee-keeper whom I had met in Antwerp in 1894, at the exhibition held there in that year. The various questions discussed show that our Continental neighbors study the points of bee-keeping in a most scientific and thorough manner, whilst they foster and encourage bee-keeping to a considerable extent.

I was fortunate in meeting Mr. Dadant at the Congress, who kindly explained what was going on. The Congress finished up their meeting with a banquet in the evening and a trip out to Fontainebleau next day. The next Congress, I think, is arranged to be held in 1903, in Holland.—E. H. TAYLOR in British Bee Journal.

We believe that Canada's exhibit of Comb-Honey above referred to was that by The Goold Shapley & Co. Company, Brantford.—[Ed.]

A Deed and a Word.

A little stream had lost its way
Amid the grass and ferns ;
A passing stranger scooped a well,
Where weary men might turn ;
He walled it in, and hung with care
A ladle at the brink ;
He thought not of the deed he did,
But thought that all might drink.
He passed again, and lo ! the well,
By summer never dried.
Had cooled ten thousand parched
tongues,
And saved a life beside.

A nameless man, amid a crowd
That thronged the daily mart.
Let fall a word of hope and love,
Unstudied, from the heart ;
A whisper on the tumult thrown,
A transitory breath—
It raised a brother from the dust
It saved a soul from death.

O germ ! O fount ! O word of love !
O thoughts at random cast !
Ye were but little at the first,
But mighty at the last.

—Charles McKay.

To prevent wax from cracking when moulding into cakes, lay a board on the pans and cover over tightly with a cloth, so as to keep out all cool air. The air causes the surface of the cake of wax to contract sooner than the middle. A cake of wax is smaller when cold than when hot.

Good, ripe extracted honey should weigh three pounds to the quart. It is one-third heavier than water because of its density.

Avoid Quick or agitated movements in working among the hives, such as striking at flying bees, or drawing the hand back quickly for fear of being stung.