

colony. They appear, too, to possess, in a very great degree, the migratory instinct which shows itself in the bees deserting their hives on slight provocation, or if at all roughly handled. They swarm very freely, giving off a number of small swarms."

Mr. Blow recommends action in the following directions. The movable frame hive—Queens of the best English, American, and Italian strains—The establishing of about three Experimental Stations etc.

In closing he says, "I am quite of the opinion that a large and good-paying industry can be built up in a few years in Japan."

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In my article on plain sections I did not mean to say that honey in plain sections had been shown at the

Plain Sections leading fairs, but that if it produced so superior an article, why did it not take some of the prizes at those fairs. Again at Toronto, plain sections were entered and sent to the Exhibition. I saw them there but through an oversight they were not judged. Yet they simply were not in it for best filled and cleanest sections. Although it would have been better to have made this explanation, it did not occur to me to do it, as it did not effect the position as to their merit.

Funny Column at the Ontario Bee-Keeper's Convention.

ON HEISE—The following story was told at the convention about Heise some years ago. Mr. Heise was troubled with headaches, no ordinary physician had been able to do anything for him. Hearing of a physician who could do a great many things, such as using the x-rays, graft on skin, remove a portion of a man's stomach to get it down to a proper capacity, he went to the doctor, who made a close examination. The doctor decided that he would have to remove his brains and give them a careful scraping. Mr. Heise was to call in a few days for them; the latter gentleman entirely relieved of his headache, departed. After several

weeks the physician happened to meet Mr. Heise on the street, the latter not having called for his brains was stopped by the physician and an explanation demanded, when the following was given: "Oh! I don't need any brains, I am keeping bees now."

ON HOLTERMANN. Jas. Shaver, Brantford, was taking part in the discussion on winter packing. He claimed that the leaves he gathered such as soft maple, had been badly broken when tramped in the wagon. Holtermann thinking he would get a joke on Shaver asked, "Were they your feet that tramped them?" Shaver "No sir, I had a Dutchman to do it." Laughter.

ON FRITH.—Mr. J. E. Frith went to the Experimental Union Meeting held the time the Bee-Keeper's Convention was held. Mr. Frith had been up and down a good many times, telling how he cultivated his fall wheat, his corn, etc., etc., when some one wanted information about the louse. Several related their experience, when up jumps Frith—"I have not been troubled much with lice." Roars of laughter, furious hand claps, convulsions and—after a considerable time—business proceeded with.

The second day of the convention a porter came down from the Wellington hotel, stating that a commercial traveller had found his coat missing, probably some bee-keeper had taken it and he wanted information. Every one denied the charge. The porter disappeared from the scene only to reappear with the information that some one must have the coat and, as the commercial traveller wanted to leave on a train within a few minutes every one must search at once. Results. Mr. C. W. Post is found with the coat (I do not know if it was slightly better than his own or not), when he professed to know nothing of the transaction—derisive laughter on all hands. The porter returns to the commercial traveller and for the consideration of twenty-five cents saves a life, and reports, just as the traveller is boarding a moving train, that he found the overcoat hanging on a post. Fact!

She—Bees will not hurt you if they know you.

He—Well I'm sorry I was not introduced to one I met last summer, then that's all I've got to say—Yonkers Statesman.