



"The Greatest Possible Good to the Greatest Possible Number."

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WHOLE No. 310

GATHERED HERE AND THERE.

BY ALLEN PRINGLE.

FOR THE CANADIAN BEE JOURNAL.

That Unpleasantness.

BROTHER CLARK quotes scripture to our American "brethering" across the line—to ye two editors of Medina and Chicago. That's right, W. F. C. Put the scripture to them strong. They preach it, and now make them practice it. I wad na gie "a teenker's daum" for a religious doctor, or any ither doctor, wha refuses to swallow his ain medicine. Let the twa o' them swallow accordingly.

RE "AVAILABLE."

My opinion is that Miller ought to get a dictionary, and McKnight a prayer book. And each one ought to hold this book "available"—that is to say, in readiness. The one for instruction, and the other for admonition. When the doctor finds his chronic malady of *cacoethes scribendi* coming on him (and this often happens) let him make sure that Webster is at his elbow; and when Mac. feels his Scotch and Irish rising within him, about that "incorporation" business, let him get his prayer book and say his prayers, (which I fear does not often happen).

THAT SPRAYING BILL AGAIN.

When I wrote last I thought that bill was sure to become an Act without further trouble. But I soon got a notice from the House to appear before the Legislative Committee at Toronto, on April 5th, to show cause why it should pass, or why it should not pass, or something of that sort. I went, and found that several others had been also summoned to show cause. Among them, Prof. Fletcher, of Ottawa; Prof. Pantor, of Guelph; Mr. Gemmell, our President; Mr. McEvoy, our Inspector; Messrs. Post, Dempsey and quite a lot of prominent horticulturists.

It seems that some fruit growers of the Niagara District were raising a storm about the Bill, and opposing it tooth and nail. Hence the meeting before the Committee to hear a lads, and then decide. All sides were accord gly heard, and the decision arrived at was that there was really no good reason why the Bill should not become law. It wuld injure nobody, infringe nobody's rights, while it would protect the trees from injury as well as the bees from poison. The Bill will pass; and while I think the adjective "full" ought to have been eliminated from the Bill (before "bloom"), and so contended before the Committee, we must be content with it as it is, till amended.

EXIT BEES.

On April 7th I commenced setting bees out of cellar. Put out twenty-four colonies. Found one dead. Cause, mice. The day being warm and fine, the bees enjoyed themselves in a rushing flight. When settled down in the afternoon, commenced overhauling them and cleaning them out. Found them in good condition, though there had been a pretty large consumption of stores, as temperature of cellar was well up through the winter. United two colonies, removing a slightly inferior queen of '90, which had not yet commenced to lay, and giving her family to an excellent queen of '91 alongside, from which double colony I shall expect good results in comb honey.

The next day brought a change of weather to raw, windy, and freezing, so that I have set no more out. So far as I have gone through them, the bees have wintered very well. Shall report results later on after all are out and fixed up. Give your bees spring protection—it pays. Pack them up and make them comfortable with saw-dust, chaff, straw, hay leaves, or whatever is available. If none of these are available, or get-at-able, and you cannot pack sides, put plenty of covering on top at least. And if you have nothing better than old news papers, they are excellent. Contract the entrances and shut them all together for cold nights and cold windy days.