

not, by the aid of my subscription, help to keep in the field one who has dealt us such an injury. Much as we may personally like the man, it becomes our painful duty not to assist, however indirectly, one who lacks judgment in matters so vital to our interests." I would, on account of old friendships and associations, prefer not to write this article, and, writing it, not to sign my name to it; but I have never yet written an article (unless upon beekeeping in agricultural papers) without signing my name to it; and I have many years ago resolved never to attack a man, a system so criticised, without attaching my name.

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FOR THE CANADIAN BEE JOURNAL.

AFTER DINNER THOUGHTS.

A few thoughts occur to me at this present moment on the fallibility of man. Some delight in mystery, while others have hidden wonders for future revelation; yet they never get revealed. Perhaps it's well they do not. There are several things too much revealed already; one is the foolishness of Brother Hutchinson in allowing the pages of his journal to be filled with articles which favor adulteration of honey. Brother Deadman justly condemns the course the *Review* has taken on this subject, and if many more were heard from, it would be well. I don't see how any sane man can advocate the adulteration of honey. Perhaps they are not very sane. But I'll let Brother Hutchinson rest for a time to meditate on his upward course, especially as I gave him a few thoughts on the subject some little time ago.

People reveal their lack of wisdom in many ways. I know I do; I don't pretend to be very pretentious, but it makes me tired to see a man who pretends to be "some pumpkins," as Brother Heddon does for example, say he don't want his colonies ventilated in winter. I don't believe Mr. Heddon or any other man who winters his bees successfully, fails to provide some kind of upward ventilation for his colonies

in winter, whether housed or on summer stands; that is, if he leaves the bottom boards on the hives, without any lower ventilation than the regular entrance to the hives. I have experimented on a small scale in this direction for a number of years, and the hives that had only their regular entrances for ventilation wintered badly; some of them dying. Perhaps Brother Heddon has adopted Brother Pand's method, and puts porous material on top of the hives, as he said, just to let the excess of moisture pass off; but still declares that he don't ventilate his hives on top. Do you know that we, common folks, mostly take people at their word; and ain't it a pity we can't continue to do so and not be deceived? When I think of the losses I sustained years ago by taking people at their word, it makes me resolve to be very careful to explain what I have to say, so that there can be no mistake which might cause loss. There are many people who, if asked a question, will tell you only half the truth about it, thinking there is no harm in keeping back the other half. The losses which that careless way of acting has caused, perhaps will never be known. I believe that bees must have upward ventilation in winter, and plenty of it, especially in the cellar, or the moisture from the bees will injure and perhaps kill a great part of them. Some have abandoned wintering their bees in cellars, thinking that because the combs got mouldy, the cellars were too damp, when the trouble was not in the cellar, but because the hives were not ventilated enough. All cellars are about alike in regard to dampness. They are all in the ground and the earth is about all alike. When you dig into it, a wet cellar does not always make a damp atmosphere. In fact some of the wettest cellars I have known have had dry atmospheres; but a wet cellar is colder, I think, than a dry one, and that is where most of the trouble comes in; for, if bees are cold, they will buzz to keep up the required heat, which, of course, makes moisture, and this