

of it. And if I use the beat, no reasonable exhibitor ought to complain.

ALLEN PRINGLE.

Chicago, May 5th

FOR THE CANADIAN BEE JOURNAL.

OLLA PODRIDA.

By O. FITALWYN WILKINS.

A Free Advertisement.

There is in Swedona, one Trego,
With gall enough to make a bee go
And tickle the end of his nose.
He will promise to send you queen bees,
With workers as yellow as cheese,
Five gold-banded workers are those.

When you have received this wonderful queen;
And her cross three-banded workers have seen,

Quite angry you'll be without doubt.
'Tis surprising how easy some men
Prevaricate and twist the truth, when
To rob you of cash they're about.

o o o
TO WHOM IT MAY CONCERN.—In the *Progressive Beekeeper* of August, 1892, you will find a communication in which I ask, "Who originated five-banded bees?" and in which I relate my experience with several queen-breeders, devoting considerable space to a person who rejoices in the cognomen, Trego. and with whom my business relations were not altogether satisfactory, as you will see by referring to page 111 of that number of the *Progressive Beekeeper* above mentioned. Well, in the number of the P.B.K. for September, 1892, this person, instead of taking punishment like a man, comes out with a whining, childish reply entitled, "Give Breeders Fair Play," and whimpers because I described the worthless queens, giving "name and all," and asserts that I "never reported the so-called worthless queen." He then asks, "Is it fair to send in such a report, name and all, after trying a single queen and not reporting to the breeder?" Further on he says, "This thing of some fellows jumping up and yelling 'fraud' without giving the breeder the least chance to right the matter is about 'played out.' But what does it matter? These croakers only advertise

the ones they seek to injure. * * * No shrewd man will attack a rival and give his name (I suppose he means the rival's), for he knows he is only giving the other fellow a free ad.

Ladies and gentlemen, I propose to give this person another "free ad," and shall do so very willingly. "Do as you are done by" is wonderfully efficacious in forcing a sinner to the stool of repentance—sometimes brings one to his senses—opens his eyes, and causes him to see himself as others see him. Now as to the first whimper, "He never reported." I received a queen from this Swedonian about the 15th June, '91, which was very small, and not very yellow. I immediately informed him of her diminutive size, and on the 22nd of the same month he replied in the same curt style:—"Q. will be larger after she gets to laying. A one thousand mile trip would make anything look small. Yours truly, S.F. & I. TREGO." Well, ladies and gentlemen, I had not been indulging in a "thousand mile trip" at that time, but I assure you I not only looked small but felt small, because I had been so idiotic as to order a queen from a person who advertised queens from the best five-banded stock,—all queens warranted purely mated,—for the ridiculously low price of \$1 each, when the progeny of that queen proved to be not only three-banded but exceedingly vicious in temper. I did not again write to him, because I was apprehensive that as his former reply was rather crusty, the next might be still more so. I am not usually anxious to receive too impertinent replies from the same individual. So much for whimper No. 1. Now for whimper No. 2. What is it but fraud when a person guarantees a queen to produce five-banded bees, which are the gentlest and the best workers, and these workers have not a single trait which they are guaranteed to possess? How many chances to impose upon a too confiding public does he want? But, fellow-beekeepers, as my paper "is about played out," as Mr. Trego so classically expresses it, and as your patience must be "about played out," too, I will