

Council Chamber the fair ones soon began to wrestle and wrangle over budgets, (not bustles), assessments, pavements, loans, and what not; and they could not even get the length of "agreeing to disagree." The lady legislators came to a "dead lock," and the municipal business of that town under petticoat government came to a standstill. In this condition of affairs the ladies, however, exhibited a remarkable streak of sense, whether it was a virtue made of necessity is another question. They resigned in a body, and turned the offices over to the "Lords of creation" in disgust.

In no other country in the world is woman so free and favored, so petted and pampered, as in the United States. And it is a most extraordinary fact that in no other country is there such a clamor among the sex for "woman's rights." In countries where woman is oppressed and really imposed upon there would be justice and sense in such an agitation; but the American women have already more freedom and privilege than they make a good use of.

I would advise Chicago to retire the ladies from that Board, and put in good, sound business men of experience to manage that Fair.

A TRIP TO GUELPH AND A CALL ON W.F. CLARKE.

I recently had occasion to visit the Agricultural College and Model Farm at Guelph. After spending nearly half a day going through the establishment, and over the Farm under the direction of the efficient President. Prof. Mills, and Mr. Palmer, taking it all in, I found time to make a visit of some two or three hours with Rev. W.F. Clarke, who is comfortably domiciled in the Scotch town of Guelph. We talked apiculture, agriculture, philosophy, metaphysics, theology, secularism and several other isms. I need not say, however, that we failed to entirely exhaust any of these subjects. We were obliged in fact to touch but very lightly on all the subjects with the exception of the first mentioned. That was a great pity, for while friend Clarke and myself cordially agree on many questions, we do actually differ on some others, and I do love to measure swords with a man who knows what he is talking about, and can keep his temper when contradicted or refuted. This friend Clarke can do in private, whatever he may do in public. The readers of the C.B.J. are probably aware that Mr. Clarke has in the outskirts of the town what he calls a "Bee-Keeper's College." Before my pleasant visit ended, to that college and apiary the two of us repaired. They are located in a pleasant grove, in a quiet and secluded situation, comprising an acre or two of citizens' suburban grounds, which, however, are pretty much as nature made them. Everything

was neat and nice about the little apiary; the bees of course still in their winter packing, as they were wintered outside, appeared to be easy and comfortable. But as the day was too cold for flight or manipulation, we had to forego handling and examination. As to the "College" I was reminded by its primitive appointments of the Great Temple of Nature, which is "all out of doors"—of the Temples in the East where a Buddhist priest or learned Pundit expounds an esoteric philosophy as the case may be. There is no pile of brick and mortar here, but just a few benches under the trees for the students, and a little open house with table or stand front of the lecturer, (I hope this is not for *pounding* with his fists as he *expounds* bee lore to his pupils—the same as the cloth used to serve the pulpits in the old times, and yet sometimes.)

A bee-keepers' College is eminently in place out of doors, with the hum of the busy bee over above and round about, and I have no doubt that the students of the Ontario Agricultural College who come down to the bee-keepers' college once or twice a week to hear Mr. Clarke lecture on Bee-Culture receive both instruction and entertainment which the teacher is well able to give.

ALLEN PRINGLE.

Preventing After-Swarms.

AS the season for swarming will soon be at hand, if not commenced in favorable localities, perhaps a few words on preventing after-swarms will not be amiss. The old way used to be to cut off all the queen-cells but one, six days after the prime swarm had issued, but as this necessitated considerable work looking for queen-cells where a colony was populous, in order that none might be missed, the following plan was hit upon: As soon as the swarm is in the air the old hive is set off the stand which it formerly occupied, and the new hive which is to receive the new swarm is set in place of the old one. The new swarm is now hived in this hive on the old stand, when the old hive is brought and placed right side of it, except that the entrance is at right angles to that of the new. This causes the most of the old bees which were left in the old hive to go to the new during the next 24 hours, while the young bees which fly mark their location from the entrance of the old hive. In two days the old hive is turned part way around towards the entrance of the new hive, and in two days more the old hive is turned again so that the entrance faces the same as the new, the two entrances now facing the