

all then they will wait until there is a fine day.

In Favor of the Union and Mr. G. A Deadman.

At the Niagara Falls convention I mentioned the bee case of Mr. Deadman, of Brussels, to show the benefit of the Bee-keepers' Union, and spoke about a lawyer starting a case in court to move Mr. Deadman's bees, and of Mr. Deadman getting two men to help him move part of his bees as he had too many in one place. I also stated that as soon as the lawyer found out that Mr. Deadman belonged to the Union that he wanted to drop the case on the excuse that the nuisance was partly gotten rid of, and that if Mr. Deadman had been satisfied with this it would have left him to foot the bill. I also said that Mr. Deadman instructed his lawyer to fight it out and the result was, Mr. Deadman won the case. I believe that every bee-keeper in the convention understood me as giving Mr. Deadman credit for his pluck in making it cost that lawyer something for his ugliness.

In the Canadian Bee Journal for Feb. 1901, I read Mr. Deadman's reply to what I was reported to have said at the convention. I at once opened the Jan. number of the C.B.J. and read and re-read what I was supposed to have said. I could see that through not being quite understood it appeared a little different in print.

Mr. Sparling was very unfairly put to considerable trouble and expense by some raspberry grower trying to make out that Mr. Sparling's bees destroyed his raspberries. I have four acres of raspberries only a few rods from my apiary; we keep the berries picked up close so that they will be in good order for shipping,

and we don't have any bother with the bees. It is the over-ripe, soft and spoiling berries that the bees work on and no person should pick such berries for shipping or selling to any fruit dealer. It is not right for any berry grower to leave his berries on the bushes until they are spoiling and then try to move his neighbors' bees. It was a pity that Mr. Sparling had not been a member of the Union at the time. One of my neighbors grew very envious over a piece of land I bought a few years ago and employed an able lawyer to make me move my bees. I belonged to the Union at the time and the Union took the case in hand. My envious neighbor dropped the case, paid the expenses and then became very angry because I had not told him that I was a member of the Union before he started the case.

In the January number of the C.B.J. I am reported as having said that I had 'four acres of strawberries.' I said that I had four acres of raspberries. It was bees and raspberries that we were speaking of and not "strawberries" at all. Perhaps a boy in a hurry setting the type made the little mistake and put in the word strawberries in the place of raspberries. But taking it all in all I am very much pleased with the way everything has been reported so nicely and so fairly, and for this Mr. Angus, our reporter, and Mr. Craig, the editor of the Canadian Bee Journal, deserve much credit.

Wm. McEvoy.

Woodburn, Feb. 23, 1901.

[We are aiming at giving a verbatim report of the convention or as near to it as possible. Sorry that any misunderstanding should have arisen; we are sure that Mr. McEvoy intended giving full credit to Mr. Deadman.—ED.]