

get a good drink made with honey." My! How good it was especially after that comb honey I stowed away at Brother Sherringtons. I felt so good I thought I was the biggest bee man in all creation. Brother Ernest is a real Dutchman, his people came from Waterloo. What a smart let of farmers you will see when you visit us and get a big drink of what I got.

Brother Ernest told us to come and see his bees, (I forgot to tell you Brother Sherrington went along with me.) Well we started for the bees. They are in a lovely bend of the river, and the place has the appearance of being a good one to steal chickens and a temptation to anybody to also steal honey. But Brother Ernest is up to all such. He keeps the bees between the gate and the kitchen door, the first hive is right at the little gate and chuck full of those black critters everybody used to keep years ago.

Well we started for his bees, it was shortly after noon and the sun beat down on our heads, and so hot, these bees were the *tarnest* little critters on earth. You will understand all about it, and see where it comes in.

Mr. Earnest keeps just one hive of these bees and they are better than a watchdog, but he never told me there were any fighters in the yard but he well knew what would happen.

As soon as I went up to the first hive out came—we! I did not stop to count them but I ran for the kitchen door and told his good wife I wanted another drink of that excellent fluid.

Meantime I took a look back and I made up my mind I was as plucky as the others. Why, Mr. Editor, I got away so quick the bees thought they were after the entire party when they followed my friends and they got stung pretty badly.

The next call was at Brother Arch Tolton's. He has one of the happiest homes in our township. We found Mr. Tolton busy clipping sheep and a fine lot they were.

I do not know much about sheep raising and can hardly tell what kind he has, he told me the name however, I did not put it down but it was Jersey or Durham. Here I felt more at home than with Brother Ernest. I suppose this was because it was about sundown and the bees were resting. Mrs. Tolton entertained us in her fine parlor and gave us cake and the juice of the grape. I intended going to several others but time would not allow. After hearing this Mr. Editor, you will be sure to want to come up next summer and you can then get up a letter of

your own. Call on "the old miller" when you get there, he will use you well and you will be able to get three meals in one day free amongst the farmers.

R. B. CLEMENT
(A life member.)

That, brother Clement, is your version, but wait until we hear the report of our friends Tolton, Sherrington and Ernest. There was "an old miller" presiding at the Chicago convention and he appeared at times to have a Dutch streak about him, There was a good deal of fun about him too, but we do not think he would drink as much as you did. We know you are wrong about those sheep, they must have been Yorks or Berkshire or even Suffolk Punch. You appear to have had three meals in one afternoon, you only promise me three in a day. Much as I would like a trip up there, I think it is hardly fair if bee-keepers cannot do as well for a stranger —ED.

List of Apiarion Exhibitors at World's Fair from Province of Ontario.

Abram Rowand, Walkerton; Andrew Rowand, Walkerton; Lewis Traver, Alvinston; R. L. Patterson, Lynden; Robt. B. Emrick, Tyrell; Albert Fyfe, Harriston; Frances Oliver, Auburn; William Couse, Streetsville; Arch Tolton, Walkerton; Abner Pickett, Nassagaweya; R. H. Smith, Bracebridge; D. Chalmers, Poole; William McEvoy, Woodburn; J. K. Darling, Almonte; W. A. Chrysler Chatham; M. B. Holmes, Athens; E. A. Jones, Kertch; A. Bridge, Westbrook; J. B. Hall, Woodstock; John Newton, Thamesford; Robt. Kennedy, Bethany; W. C. Wells, Phillipston; F. A. Gemmill, Stratford; W. J. Brown, Chard; A. D. Allen, Marlborough; R. McKnight Owen Sound; S. Corneil, Lindsay; Griffith Jones, Walkerton; George Wood, Monticello; A. E. Sherrington, Walkerton; Martin Emiegh, Holbrooke; The Gould Shapley & Muir Co., Brantford; J. D. Evans, Islington; Daniel Stuart, Comber; F. H. Ernst, Walkerton; William Snelgrove, Woodstock; Thomas J. Webster, Oakwood; David Anderson, Mansfield; George Harris & Son, Dunganon; Jas. R. Bellamy, Black Bank; J. B. Aches, Poplar Hill; C. Marshall, Binbrook; J. R. Kitchen, Weidman; John Miller, Owen Sound; John B. McArthur, Paisley; Fred Penton, Maple Hill; John Harkly, Walkerton; F. L. Moore, Allison; James Shaw, Kemble; W. O. Leach, Coldwater; Allen Pringle, Selby.