

across the machine instead of turning the baskets around.

For fastening foundation in sections he uses a pressure machine, in which the edge of an iron plate 1-8 inch thick by 4 inches wide is brought to bear against the edge of the foundation when laid against the top piece of the section. It works fairly well if kept lubricated with thin starch and the sections and foundations kept warm, say 90 degrees. Probably even the "Parker" would work well under the above conditions, especially if shod with iron. At a bee-keepers' picnic, however—which, by the way, are all the "go" over there just now—the plan said to be superior to all machines was referred to, viz., simply to dip the edge of the foundation into the foam of boiling beeswax and 1-3 rosin.

The cold, wet spell that came on the 26th August put a stop to the buckwheat flow, and meant 40 or 50 thousand pounds less for W. L. and 20 thousand less for David Cogshall, judging from the hive on the scales in David's home yard. David runs seven yards and takes off all the honey himself. Lamar has 20 yards, some of them 25 miles distant, and has three gangs of men to run them.

The Cogshalls have a peculiar way of driving the bees out of the super by flopping the quilt at every puff of smoke. When the bees rush out at the entrance they lift out quickly the seven sombs and drop in another set before the bees rush back through the perforated zinc. Their frames are made of four plain pieces, no shoulders, slots, tenons or saw-cuts; foundation is fastened to the top with a liberal daub of wax, and just two horizontal wires are used. If a saw-cut 1-8 in. by 1-8 in. was made in the top bar and the foundation inserted, it would take less wax and be a better job, I think. They use light brood foundation—home-made, of course, but

it is tough and strong and answers well.

When the weather is wet or windy, or the bees extra cross or robbing, "stovepipe" smokers are used, and I must say, fill the bil admirably; in fact, if hung on the windward side of a hive, will drive all the bees out while you are operating the previous one, so no time is lost blowing and puffing and flopping the quilt. When supers are to be taken off a strong force is put on, and before the bees are aware of it all the supers are secure in the honey house. Cappings are exposed and the bees allowed to lick them dry. Lamar has a unique way of rendering wax. He adds an agitator under the sieve which covers the caldron. Sun steam and screw extractors are stored away somewhere in the junk shop. Wax "galore!"

They have a lovely country over there near the town of Auburn, N.Y. The scenery along those lakes is charming—deep, dark, tortuous glens crowned with rich foliage; picturesque little precipices, overhung by babbling brooks, often breaking from a smooth sheet into a silvery spray, showering the Sage stragglers below.

Dud. House has his apiary in one of these sheltered nooks. Hills on either side of his yard 150 feet high, almost perpendicular, and topped with large maples. His hold is fall pasturage, all up and down the hundreds of acres of waste land along the Erie canal.

How excellent it would be if we could only secure some hustling "non-swarmers" and start, say, ten in each of ten yards; increase to a thousand in four years, then simply make enough swarms to fill the vacancies, as the Cogshalls do. All in the woods and sheltered nooks, and "nothing to me body," but cash from the "general Jews," who would buy up our buckwheat honey.

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