

in the hives all summer. I did not want to lose the brood, and this is the way I handled them: I shook down four colonies. I took the brood of those four colonies and set them on top of another colony that was diseased which had not been shaken down. I let the combs remain upon that one hive—the four supers—long enough to let the brood hatch out. The under hive being strong enough in bees to resist the robbers permitted me to allow the brood to hatch, and I saved the brood in the four hives piled on top. After they had stood long enough to be hatched out, I destroyed those combs. Then I destroyed the bottom hive, and destroyed it entirely, brood and all. Consequently, by the destruction of the entire brood of one hive, I saved the brood of four hives, and in this way prevented robbing.

Mr. Sibbald—Any man that had a diseased yard like you should send for the inspector, but if you only have two or three colonies, I wouldn't bother saving the brood.

Mr. Hurley—With Mr. McEvoy's advice I carefully looked into the matter, and gave them good attention, and I must say that had I not followed his advice as closely as I did, I would have lost the entire lot of bees, because it was in every hive. I think anybody who follows Mr. McEvoy's system will cure and get rid of it entirely. (Applause.)

Mr. Hoshal—There is a phase of the subject that has not come out at all, and I have often wondered why it has not. I have wondered why it is we desire to keep this thing covered up so thoroughly as we do. I had the disease a while ago, and I wouldn't like to be considered a criminal because I had it. It is no disgrace.

Mr. Holtermann read a paper entitled "The Past Winter Losses and the Lessons to be Drawn Therefrom."

JAMAICA

BY ARTHUR LAING

The Honey Crop.

Before leaving Ontario I read of a party in Jamaica extracting 300 pounds per colony from a small yard; another described the Island as a "bee-keepers' Paradise," and that the bees gathered honey every month in the year. From the foregoing remarks, and many others of a similar nature, I naturally expected to make a pleasant and profitable visit, but, alas! as Robbie Burns says, "The best-laid schemes o' mice and men gang aft aglee." I took charge of over 500 colonies of bees on the 17th of October, and hoped to be doing a little extracting inside a few weeks from that date, but instead I found that the bees during November scarcely held their own, and dwindled so badly in December that the loss was quite heavy from weak colonies having to be united to avoid their being totally destroyed by moths. I understood that the principal crop was taken from December to about the first of May, but if what I secured was a fair sample of a honey crop in Jamaica, I want no more of them. During December we got a very light bloom of the famous logwood, and about Christmas the Christmas-bells, a white flower, opened up, from which we got a very little surplus. In January we got two more flows from logwood, but they were also light. We would, however, have taken considerably more surplus but for the heavy rains, which seem to blight the bloom. Up to this time, about the 10th of February, we had extracted from all sources, from the 500 colonies, about 3,000 pounds of honey, but we were still hoping for another flow from the logwood, and I