

top; but I had to give them water. Underneath the wagon bed I had to throw pails of water to let it come up through.

Mr. Fixter: What time did you leave?

Mr. Gemmell.—I started at five o'clock in the morning and we were on the way all day. The frames ran crosswise on the wagon.

Mr. Newton: I didn't expect to have anything to do with this until my friend Gemmell wrote me. I never thought there was any great task in moving bees if you had the means ready and handy to do the work with. Friend Gemmell undertook to move quite a long distance. When you draw bees thirty-eight miles it is a long trip. And another thing, as I told friend Gemmell, if I were moving bees that distance I would not leave it till the morning to start; I would start between ten and eleven o'clock at night and draw all night and I would be near my destination in the morning. At night is the best time to draw bees in the hot weather.

Mr. Gemmell: I agree with you there.

Mr. Newton: Friend Gemmell's experience was that they were shut in the first night and all the next day and on account of a storm they were shut in again the next night. What a long time for bees to be shut in in a hot spell of weather! I know in drawing bees at St. Thomas we used to leave about 11 o'clock at night and we would usually reach our destination between 8 and 9 the next morning.

Mr. Gemmell: How many miles?

Mr. Newton: I think sometimes about 18 or 19 miles. It used to be 12 o'clock sometimes before we get started. And I think if you had started an hour earlier it would have been better. We made fairly good

time the second day over the roads. You want your bottom boards fastened; a good space out on top, a two-inch space or even more; and I don't think there is anything equal to an old hay rack with lots of straw for drawing bees.

Mr. Gemmell: I endorse that. That is the reason I got you there. I didn't know how to do it myself. I had very little faith in the thing before. I had always used a spring wagon but I have come to the conclusion that a large well-loaded hay-rack is all right.

Mr. Newton: When I came Mr. Gemmell said, do you think you can get them all on? I said yes, and a great deal more than you have got here. He says, probably we had better go down to the hotel and get that light wagon down there. I said no, we will take them on a hay-rack or nothing. We got them loaded but we had not got very far on the road when the horses got a little tired pulling through the hard sand, and the wagon rack began to shift back. He says, "if we ever get to Eastwood we will ship them." No, I said, we will carry them through if the wagon will hold us up. After we got through Woodstock he began to brighten up and we got to Stratford in good time. I think he felt satisfied that the hay-rack was the proper thing to draw bees with. I believe in moving to fall pasture, but if we have got to draw the distance that friend Gemmell has I don't think it is a paying thing. There is only one thing to be gained by it. Even if we don't get as many stores as we expected I believe the bees will be in much better shape for winter. When I saw friend Gemmell's bees and my own bees I feel sure that his were in better shape than my own for going into winter quarters; there were more young bees in his hives when I saw them