

his time is very much absorbed in other matters, and sometimes when we stop to consider the many lines of thought and work he is engaged in, and of the voluminousness of his writing, do we not wonder that he is sure of anything?

Now, I wonder if some of you are saying; "Heddon's gloves are off again: how can he be so harsh?" Why, gentlemen, I am not harsh, I am truthful. The above statements are not from choice, they are of necessity. It is a condition and not a theory, that I am dealing with. I am writing what I believe, and what it seems to me I know. We have other bee-journals whose editors are hardly more practical, and I am not blaming them because they have chosen the editorial field in our pursuit, but I am trying to tell how it is, as it seems to me, and to suggest to you one of the principal reasons why our literature is so degenerated.

"One of the reasons," I said. Yes,

Toute Sorte De Chose.

J. W. BROWN.

With pleasure I again take up the quill and stalk into your sanctum. Why? Because the pen is mightier than the sword and with it greater deeds have been done. But of course it takes a practical pusher to do it. Fortunately or unfortunately for me I am not a wielder of the sword and but a very indifferent pusher of the pen.

The great convention at Stratford has come and gone and as you have all the particulars before this, I will pass it over by saying it was simply "fine." I think the most of the boys enjoyed themselves fairly well, for my own part I have no reason to complain. It was a source of pleasure to me to meet so many old acquaintances and make a great many new ones. I was particularly well pleased to meet Mr. Ouellette of Tilbury, and many others for the

first time. I wonder how many of those who ordered photos are pleased with them, for my part I consider them worse than useless. If I had not known where some of the boys were placed I would never have recognized them in the group.

Now for a stroll among the bee hives down cellar. As far as can be ascertained the bees are as happy as a big sunflower that nods and bends its golden head to the breeze. I regret to say however that such is not the case with some seventeen hives I have in another cellar about three miles from home. A visit to them reveals the fact that they are too damp as water is trickling from the entrance of some of them, with the temperature at 40%.

It is said that it is not well to shout before we are out of the woods, but the prospect for clover is good. As we have a good coat of the 'beautiful' on the ground. Bee-keepers should take time by the forelock and have everything in readiness for the big flow when it comes as I hope it will in the summer of 1895.

Now Mr. Editor, I want to ask a friendly question while I am in the box and I hope you will not act the Yankee, by asking a dozen others before answering. Here it is. "What has become of the report of the Russell county Bee-keeper's meeting?"

Chard, February 16th, 1895.

Editorial crowded out this month.

We regret exceedingly that two very interesting articles from Messrs Pringle and Boomer, reached this office too late for publication.

Variety seems to be the 'order' in bee-journal literature. Next month we may give our readers the initial number of a series of papers on composition by Mr. W. A. Hutton, a gentleman eminently qualified to write on this subject. He will begin at the very beginning and from advance sheets already in our hands we can promise that they will be of interest to bee-keepers and their families, particularly the boys and girls at school.