

ction to this system.
 en at the head of the
 experience last sum-
 urge number of first
 the queen about a
 rm occurred, so it is
 ame action may be
 e-united colonies It
 xtreme interest I fol.

a bee-keeper that I
 l of the season, who
 ad secured a crop of
 e colony in 1910 by
 r idea. Purely local
 him getting any kind
 he could not try out
 extended scale. A
 s away did well, but
 his conditions to see
 him to do more than

Prolonged submer-
 of all the district
 that is ordinarily a
 r unproductive.

er just spoken of,
 e comes, the queens
 o brood chambers.
 ues, it is hived on
 s of foundation only
 ames. The old hive
 ose, but a little back.
 as settled down to
 rally next day, he
 the top of the new
 ver the top brood
 d, and sets it above

es in the old hive.
 re, showing that the
 ken up her duties,
 for uniting. Go
 l lift the hive con-
 the stand and set it
 lace the old colony.
 , on the old stand,
 the brood chamber,
 r of empty frames.
 just removed from
 t the super and put

on top of the empty one. Now bring
 over the excluder, last of all place the
 brood chamber above the excluder. The
 bees and both queens are now in the one
 hive. The lowest chamber contains the
 young queen, the top one has the old.
 The latter is to be got rid of, so in a
 few days she is sought out and killed.
 With so much room below the top exclud-
 er comparatively few bees remain in the
 top brood chamber with the old queen,
 so she is easily seen. Once she is dis-
 posed of the upper excluder is removed
 from the hive.

In this system of management the
 young queen is preserved, in addition,
 the colony gains all the advantages of
 the young bees raised by the old queen
 while the young one was maturing. The
 result is a powerful working force fit to
 pile of honey when conditions are propi-
 tious.

Victoria, B. C.

DEATH OF COL. J. B. CHECKLEY

The death occurred suddenly, on
 Thursday, 18th April, at his fine coun-
 try home, "Linden Bank," three miles
 from North Augusta, of Col. J. B.
 Checkley, one of Ontario's Foul Brood
 Inspectors. The announcement will
 come with painful surprise to all who
 enjoyed the acquaintance of the de-
 ceased. A man of splendid physique
 and robust constitution, Col. Checkley
 ever looked the picture of good health,
 which he enjoyed until the previous
 Monday, when he suffered an attack of
 acute indigestion. Nothing of a serious
 nature, however, was anticipated, as
 he rallied nicely and was able to resume
 the work of the farm, no later than
 Wednesday evening doing the chores
 as usual. After tea he was stricken
 with heart failure and passed away in
 a short time.

The deceased followed the occupation
 of a painter for a number of years in
 early life. Then for six years he oper-

ated a market garden within one and
 one-half miles of Brockville, and 21
 years ago purchased "Linden Bank,"
 an admirable farm of 200 acres, beauti-
 fully situated and convenient to the
 village of North Augusta. Combined
 with general farming pursuits, Col.
 Checkley carried on bee-keeping on a
 large scale. He was known as an ex-
 perience apiarist, and he will be
 greatly missed by the apiarists of the
 neighborhood.

DANDELION

There's a dandy little fellow
 Who dresses all in yellow,—
 In yellow with an overcoat of green;
 With his hair all crisp and curly.
 In the spring-time, bright and early,
 A-tripping o'er the meadow he is seen.

Through all the bright spring wea-
 ther,
 Is seen his yellow feather,
 As he wanders o'er the hillside down
 the road.
 In mossy hollows damp,
 Where the gipsy fire-flies camp.
 His companions are the woodlark and
 the toad.

Spick and spandy little dandy.
 Golden dancer in the dell!
 Green and yellow happy fellow.
 All the children love him well.

But at last this little fellow,
 Doffs his dandy coat of yellow,
 And very feebly totters o'er the green;—
 For he very old is growing,
 And with hair all white and flowing,
 A-nodding in the sunlight he is seen.

The little winds of morning
 Come a-flying through the grass,
 And clap their hands around him in
 their glee.

They shake him without warning,—
 His wig falls off, alas!
 And a little bald-head dandy now is he,

Oh, poor dandy, once so spandy,
 Golden dancer on the lea!
 Older growing, white hair flowing.
 Poor little bald-head dandy now is he!

Nellie M. Garabrant.