

onies. The honey flow so far is continuous, but light, but we have had very dry weather, with little comb building and foundation drawing, but sufficient flow and heat to start swarming fever in spite of large entrances and the lifting of sealed brood. I have practiced the latter the last few years with good success. It must be done in time, before the swarming impulse has set in, and this brood comb comes so handy for forming nuclei. There is one good thing this year, they did not bring dark honey into the supers with them.

We are having a heavy rain just while I am writing. This will help our white clover. There is a lot of it. Alsike is mostly gone. Basswood is promising and will come on in about ten days; so there is a chance yet. Two weeks ago I was in Stratford and neighborhood. I had the pleasure of calling on Mr. Davis. His bees had done good work. There was the most beautiful clover in that district. It seems alsike is gaining in favor among the farmers, and it should. I have raised it for 24 years now, and I claim a hay field mixed with alsike will always yield about one-quarter more hay.

I have two small outyards, one of 25 colonies, seven miles west; one of 30 colonies, six miles east from the home yard. There is usually a lot of white clover there, but not enough alsike. Basswood is plentiful. So far they are behind the home yard. It is the alsike that makes this difference. I believe it will not be many years until it will be seen in almost every grass field.

Bees remain in their hives, or fly but short distances from them, when bad weather may be expected.

"I wonder why bees make honey?" enquired the inquisitive youth.

"I suppose," replied his friend, "they make it to cell!"

DISINFECTION OF HIVES

Our good friend Macdonald is still hammering away at the subject of disinfection of hives. Writing in the last issue of the Irish Bee Journal (July) on the curing of foul brood, he says:

"In the hope that some useful hints may be conveyed, I humbly submit a few fruits of experience.

In a very bad case, summary measures are by far the best. "Kill to cure," should be the beeman's motto here. Make a holocaust of the whole affair, bees, if any, brood, combs, quilts, frames, everything, in fact, loose about a hive should be consumed to ashes, and even the ashes should be buried."

[How would it do to bury the spade that did the burying! and then to complete the job, beyond the peradventure of a doubt, a new spade might be procured to bury the burier.]

"If the receptacle is a skep, or even an oldish frame hive, [why oldish] it should share the same fate. Radical treatment pays best, because it is the cheapest in the end

The Canadian or "McEvoy" method does not include this disinfection of hives which I look on as its weak point, when carried out by the average bee-keeper. Perhaps no other countries in the world have got better Foul Brood Acts than New Zealand and Switzerland, and nowhere else has the scourge been more effectively suppressed than in these two lands. Mr. Hopkins is emphatic on this point of disinfection, and would so treat every hive in the apiary when empty on the mere suspicion that it may have been diseased. He truly says 'eternal vigilance should be the watchword of every bee-keeper who hopes to keep down disease.' Herr Leunenberger, Chief Inspector in Switzerland, voicing the unanimous decision of the other inspectors, lays great stress on 'the absolute necessity of thoroughly disinfecting every hive.' Better testimony than that of these two authorities no bee-keeper can desire."

Now that looks pretty should settle the matter. experience which we can vo

A certain person, who we will call Jones, had a bad three years ago. A comb was put through a tractor. It was a good perfectly bee tight. A bread pan was used to catch down into this went wax, The wax was removed and buried, that is such part run out of the pan. The perishing honey was put back and left there to catch wax of next year, and so on of that extractor was lit with foul brood honey, germs, etc.—in brief, we were in an ocean of foul brood bread pan. Well, last August when playing about removed the bees started to clean up for that bread pan as live of political grafters (U. S. course; we have none in after a government contract grafter, they made a good job was nothing left. They failed clean. Talk about disinfection, say, they cleaned it up so clean you could not find a germ in scope. What visions there of brood after that! Think of man would have when packing away snugly for the winter that harrasing thought that the queen next spring by the millions of germs.

The spring of 1910 arrived came on as usual, while Jones fear and trembling watched But, strange to say, (and it extraordinarily strange) not a cell appeared. The bees came clean and beautiful as the most disinfectionist could desire.

Now, the question; did the sun for the two summ