

QUEEN REARING.

S. A.

How through your Bee make nuclei to raise will have to put in a he frames? Also will e bees in along with aen they come out to eedless to say I am an g greatly oblige by an- tions.

g your questions with queen rearing it might e that this branch of only be attempted ne thoroughly familiar bees raise their queens selves. Your success he fidelity with which aral corditions. The st be taken to mean ing the bees to raise s, and at times to suit and not that you are ions of the colony un- ill raise the best of

ake up nuclei for mat- after the artificially hin 24 hours of hatch- not raised in nuclei, ed out and cared for interval between the ched and when they

is put into a nucleus and bees taken from hen the young queen bees care for her and h and attention neces- levelopment.

o thoroughly into the queen-rearing, would "Doolittle's Scientific which is a standard ig queens.—Ed.]

PROSPECTS IN CANADA.

An Englishman signing himself "E. A.," Victoria, B.C., writing to the British Bee Journal (7766), March 17th, 1910, has the following to say regarding his experiences in Canada, and his opinions thereof:

"I have had frequent inquiries from the Old Country re prospects out here since my letter appeared in the B.B.J., and if interested readers will send you their queries I will endeavor to give them the information they seek. I would, however, impress upon all this fact: if a man is doing fairly well in the Old Country, let him stop at home, and disregard the fairy tales you read of in the pamphlets, or take them with a big bunch of salt. Take, for instance, the picture of the villa farmstead; if you bring it down to the resemblance of a stable, you will be nearer the truth. In my run from Quebec to Victoria, across the prairie, I never saw a house that I would ask a decent woman to reside in; it was only when I reached a town that the houses deserved the name. My next advice is: keep out of British Columbia—a country as large as England, Switzerland and Denmark put together, with an area 700 by 400 miles, and a population of less than 400,000. In this vast territory you cannot get land (I mean for homesteads, 160 acres for the settler), as it is in the hands of the capitalists, who wait for the green horn to come along to fleece him. The country seems to over-run with these "real estate men," as they are called out here, who come to Canada, not to develop it, but for a gamble, and to grow suddenly rich at somebody else's expense. Readers may wish me to answer another question: What am I doing here? My answer is this: I was no asset at my home in England. I scorned to let the womankind keep me, so I plunged into Canada, with the grim determination to succeed or die in the attempt. I have been harvester, laborer, joiner, cook, watchman, caretaker, gardener, farmer and watchmaker, all in nine months, which shows the utter uncertainty of labor. I have done well, and passed a good many on the road, but it is not everyone who can turn his hand to as many different occupations as I can. I sent \$180 home at Christmas, earned

since August, and, though I am out of work just now, I may be in to-morrow. So much for myself. With regard to the bee industry in Canada, it is really in embryo, like the country's fruit, but growing successfully. Ontario is the best province; plenty of moisture and heat, and everything that makes fruit a success. Two days before I received the letter you forwarded from a correspondent in Scotland, I was talking with an old Ontario bee-man and fruit grower, and he said the results there far surpassed anything this way for both honey and fruit. And again let me caution intending emigrants: Do not come out to run the bee business—use it as a side line; and try to get a situation to come out to, or you may depend on having a hard struggle for existence.

It is the opinion of just such "no accounts at home," who do much to slander a new country like Canada. British Columbia and Western Canada are to-day undoubtedly the greatest spots on the earth for home-seekers to turn to. A man who "was no asset at his home in England," and who "scorned to let the womankind keep him," did well to come to Canada, and particularly to British Columbia. He will get some of the soft spots worn off of him, and will one day wake up to find himself a man—that is if the feminine disintegration has not progressed too far. Are all the Englishmen at home kept by their womenkind? Is a failure there likely to be a brilliant success here? There is unlimited possibilities in Canada in apiculture, agriculture and fruit growing for the man who has not been enervated by the "social distinctions" of the old land; who has brains and courage to work, and the ability to adjust himself to a new environment. "In my run from Quebec to Victoria, across the prairie, I never saw a house that I could ask a decent woman to reside in." The indiscreet use of the word "decent" suggests a line of thought that may account for his unhappy emigration from his womankind where he was "no asset."