

from an old brood chamber, he said, as he put them into the hive, "I would not do this in many apiaries, for fear of foul brood, but I believe it is safe here." From the first one I learned the importance of keeping colonies strong; from the latter, that there was a risk in using old combs. At every bee-keepers' convention that I have attended, there has always been a great deal said about the danger of feeding honey back to bees, it has led me to adopt the plan of feeding only pure-white-sugar-syrup.

I have been keeping bees for eight years, and in that time my apiary has been examined four times by foul brood experts, although the inspector has only visited it once in an official capacity. These years have given me four rules for the avoidance of foul brood. They are: to keep the hives clean, by renewal of foundation; to feed only pure white sugar syrup; to keep the colonies strong, and open to inspection. "Easy rules," some will say; but sometimes one is very loath to destroy a well-formed comb, when blackness and old-age are its only apparent faults, and there is quite a temptation to see what a weak colony will do through the summer, rather than reduce the size of the apiary; and who would not hesitate a little at the thought of feeding all pure sugar, with a stock of low-price honey on hand that might be used if there were no danger of contagion, while a visit from the Foul Brood Inspector would inspire as much antagonism with some beekeepers as is evinced towards inspectors generally.

Ontario can boast of its Medical Health Officers, its Isolation Hos-

pitals and forms of quarantine, instituted for the protection of human life against contagious diseases, also inspectors of horses and cattle, that have been appointed to control the spread of disease amongst these animals, and six foul brood Inspectors, whose ambition it is to stamp out Foul Brood in Ontario. But opposed to these officers and institutions are forces more powerful than they, acting unitedly in their respective spheres.

The banana vendor will store green fruit in his dormitory, where contagious diseases are rife, and when they are ripe sell them to his customers at 5c. or 10c. per dozen, and furnish him with microbes—free; and the man who highly appreciates the benefits of an Isolation Hospital that affords treatment and shelter to his neighbor, when he is attacked by a contagious disease, but who would be willing to sacrifice the lives of all his neighbor's family, rather than go to an Isolation Hospital himself, and forms of quarantine have to be maintained sometimes by a cordon of police.

The inspector of horses has to contend with the man who will drive a diseased horse into a public shed, and tie him where a friendly horse on either side may rub noses with him, and contagion be increased three-fold thereby; and the Foul Brood Inspector has had his own experience with opposing forces too, in the bee-keeper, who was too sensitive to own to the existence of disease in his apiary, and tried to cure it on the quiet; and the timid ones, who knew of existing disease in neighboring apiaries but were afraid to inform; and the owners of said apiaries,