

of germs of that dread disease, and the smoker all pasted in like manner?

This is a case in which I fear the owner will never be able to clear up the disease and where quarantining should be repaired to if in force.

Strange to say that although I rolled up my sleeves to my elbows to show this man how to handle bees, I never received a sting until leaving. Having occasion to return to the yard unveiled to note the number of diseased colonies, a bee saw her chance and took me on the cheek. It may have been meant for a kiss, but to use Miss Robson's words in an address to the Milverton Ladies' Institute in January last, "It wasn't a painless operation."

Thanks.—Few, I consider, view the profit and loss of the inspectors in their work as does Miss Robson, for "those of us who have not a competent person to leave at home," are losers every day they are out, as this work has to be done during the most valuable time in our own apiary. My best thanks, and I feel certain of those of my fellow Inspectors, are hereby tendered to the editor of the Ladies' Department for her kind sympathetic expressions.

DAVID CHALMERS.

Poole, July 20th, 1911.

MR J ALPAUGH HEARD FROM.

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Jacob Alpaugh.

Just a few lines to let you and other brother bee-keepers know that I am still on top of the sod, (although natural sod is rather scarce in this part of California). Most kinds of fruit are plentiful enough. The few navel oranges that are still left on the trees are certainly worth eating. Peaches, apricots, plums, figs, grapes, berries, and other kinds of fruit too numerous to mention, are now ripe and delicious. I wish I could pass around some that we cannot get outside of California.

My wife and I left Galt, Ont., on the 1st of May with the intention of spending the summer in B. C. We visited friends on our way out in Michigan, Indiana, Illinois, Washington, and so on to Vancouver, B.C. While at this last mentioned place we met Dundas Todd, foul brood inspector for Western B. C., and had a good talk with him. He is a jolly good fellow. I was out with him on his rounds for two days. There is no disease in that country that they know of. When I first saw the clover, both alsike and white, which at the time of our visit were in full bloom, I came to the conclusion that it was a paradise for bees. The valleys around Vancouver and all back into the mountains were simply one white mass of clover bloom. When, however, I came to get among the bees and bee-keepers, I found there was some thing wrong. The clover had then been in bloom for three weeks, and was still in bloom, looking as though it would be in that condition for several weeks to come. Yet, while I found good strong colonies and the upper stories full of bees, where they had not swarmed, there was very little honey stored, and the bees would rob a comb if it were left out of a hive just as they would do back east after the honey flow was over. As far as I could learn, they get a good flow from clover some years, but as a rule the nights are too cool for nectar secretion. We only spent about one month in B. C., and I was not really comfortable most of the time, so I made up my mind that I did not wish to monkey very much with bees where I could not keep warm in the summer time. We never expected to be in Southern California at this date, but I must say that the climate is fine here at present. It has not been hot so far this summer—from 70 to 90 degrees, a temperature, which with the sea breeze is just fine. After a little I expect to get some of the B. C. chill taken out of me. I have not been among the bee-keepers here yet and will

report later. Until forward my C.B.J. fornia.

Upland, Cal., July

[We are very glad friend Alpaugh, and Mrs. A. will have a trip. Your hint as of clover in B. C. as supply will prove well who may contemplate west. We should like reports upon this visit from our B. C. await your next report.—Ed.]

MR. T. W. COWAN'S

Indexed

The apiarist of the a bee-keeper merely. was. Even in the day phenomena of bee-life mystery, the bee-master sopher. The possession skeps and the ability placed him upon a that occupied by his possess a mastery, no carious, was in itself and the old time apiarist man to make light of. Then, as to-day, bee-keeping fascination for all its whom the bee-state was simplify all that was of emulation. We may the old fashioned bee-slightest pretensions to never tire of expatiating Nor is the modern apiarist this respect from his for it is absolutely necessary of mind to know every his craft.

To satisfy his desire of great body of literature so that the future investment somewhat difficult to new field of research.