

willows afforded the first crop. Then came three weeks of fruit blossoms, after which the maple began to blossom; and after another three weeks or thereabouts the clover bloom appeared; then the lindens, thistles, and other flowers, and so on. Land was undoubtedly very much cheaper on the other side of the Atlantic than in the old country. In some of the finest parts of the Dominion—in Ontario, for instance—there was land worth from 5000 to 10,000 dollars per 100 acres. There were people who believed so much in the value of bee-culture to the farmer that they offered locations for nothing on their farms. He had in one locality about an acre of ground with a dwelling house for the bee-master, which he had occupied for six years and for which he paid no rent at all. In other cases he paid from five to ten dollars a year for an acre of land to place his bees on. Any one could rent a house in his neighborhood for from three to five dollars a month, which would include sufficient ground to keep some colonies of bees. And for from 10l. to 15l. a year a good house with shop and grounds necessary for carrying on operations could be obtained—quite enough in many instances for a market garden. The general rent of farm land ran from 12s. to 16s. per acre, never more unless very favorably situated, never much less than 5s. or 10s. an acre. Where there was such a large population as in England, and scarcely elbow room, he could not suggest a more excellent change than that some of its enterprising inhabitants should pack up about the 1st of April or May and make a voyage to Canada, and find out from personal experience what sort of a country it was. It was quite certain that Canada had many advantages over England both in the way of farming and bee-culture. It was owing to the cheap pasturage over there that they were able to supply so large a quantity of beef, butter, and cheese. Canadian beef was to be found on every butcher's stall, as well as cheese from that country at every grocer's in London. Still there were millions of acres lying idle in the Dominion, and he was persuaded that a poor man could make a very good living over there by carrying on farming and bee-keeping at the same time. He felt satisfied that bee-keeping was only in its infancy in Canada, but there were even at the present time so many people engaged in it as a business, who would be willing to teach others, that there was no location in which an amateur might settle where he would not find a good bee-keeper within a short distance of him. They had also a bee journal in Canada, and of course they got the English bee journals. He thought the *British Bee Journal*¹ and the *Bee-keeper's Record* were both ably edited

papers and were a credit to the mother country. When he and his friends were about to come over they were told that because they were bringing honey with them they would "get the cold shoulder." He did not believe that, for he knew that he could claim kinship with Englishmen, his great-grandmother, or some such remote relation, having been English, and his better half was Scotch (laughter). His friend, Mr. Corneil, was a mixture of English, Irish and Scotch (laughter). Well, to tell the truth, they had been so well treated in the old country that they did not know how to leave it; and perhaps it was true, as had been said, they did not try to sell their honey quickly at the Exhibition because they wanted to stay as long as possible. He hoped they would not think he was vaunting too much the advantages of Canada. He had no land to sell to any bee-keepers, but he would do everything in his power to assist any desirous of emigrating by giving them all the information he possessed, and he would be happy to answer any questions, or supply any data respecting bee-keeping either in the columns of the JOURNAL or by private communication if desired (loud cheers).

The Rev. J. Lingen Seager said there was only one thing which could equal the Canadian honey flow, and that was the flow of Canadian eloquence which they had heard that evening. (laughter). He thought Mr. Jones' remarks contained a mixture of the prudence of the Scotchman, the humor of the Irishman, and the common-sense of the Englishman (laughter). He hoped to have the pleasure of hearing some remarks from Mr. Corneil; and if he might suggest a topic upon which they, in England, required some information, it was in reference to wintering bees. He had noticed that it was a common thing in England to see hives looking prosperous during the honey-yielding season, but in the early spring a large proportion of them were in a very miserable state. He was afraid bee-keepers were too apt after securing all the honey they could, to leave their bees to chance during the winter. Their want of success was no doubt often due to ignorance, and he confessed he was one of the ignorant people. He had heard that it was the fashion in Canada to put the bees in cellars. In England where cellars were available for such purpose they would generally be too damp. That would be so certainly in his own case. Some system should be devised by which they could winter their bees satisfactorily above ground. He thought the Herts Association had taken a judicious step in obtaining the assistance of Messrs. Jones and Corneil that evening, and it was another feather in their