

After declaring my love for the "England of the masses" I proceeded to show if she imitated the example of France in her system of government, that America would have to look well to her laurels in inventions, as we all largely sprang from the British Isles, and a trip across the Atlantic does not change our natures. When I had it finished I reflected that it was an apicultural journal, issued for the purpose of disseminating apicultural truths, and of presenting to your readers what correspondents really know about the honey business, and not their national, social, or political predilections, ideas and prejudices. Although I would not be averse to discussing the question at issue, with "Amateur Expert," either on or off the platform or through the columns of the American press, still for the sake of your readers, who are earnestly seeking for truth, I resolved to spare them the infliction. Platform discussions and newspaper controversies, owing to the excitement incidental to our constantly recurring political contests give us Michiganders plenty of exercise in both, and our Burrows, Fords and Chipmans occupy the front instead of the back seats at Washington. A person's communication is generally the reflex of the correspondent and I must confess that I would like to get acquainted with my British cousin of the "Iron Mask" although I know that my keen sense of humor, as well as intellectual faculties, are inferior to his and I also presume that he is a Marquis, Duke or "belted knight," and, therefore, a fit companion for an American citizen or sovereign. The American and British nations are intensely patriotic and any reflections in the press derogatory to both are promptly resented. Carlyle's caustic remarks on his country are not appreciated in England, nor have us "Yanks" taken very kindly to Montague, for the same reason. Then again in Ontario there are the U. E. Loyalists descendants, intensely patriotic, who would not doubt be galled at remarks against the Mother country, although "a little nonsense now and then" can be relished by the best of them. The large limbed, large hearted and large brained editor of the C.B.J. is well worthy of the encomiums bestowed on him by friend Gates. The growth of apiculture in Canada is no doubt due a great deal to the painstaking efforts of his placing apicultural truths clearly before the minds of the reporters. I remember one sensitive fellow, who writes now for the BEE JOURNAL, eliciting some facts from honey men at the Toronto exhibition. Brother Jones took far the most pains to initiate him into the mysteries of bee-keeping, and the next day occupied the more conspicuous place in the columns of a prominent daily, while

the others remained almost unnoticed. The editor of any journal has a good idea of seeing how multifarious are the minds of his readers and that the opinions sometimes are as thick as the leaves of Valambrosa. This was shown by the remarks made in the defunct *Kansas Bee-Keeper* respecting the controversies waged between Messrs Pond, Demaree and Tinker on one side, and Heddon, Hutchinson and my humble self on the other, respecting the comparative merits of the Italians and hybrids as honey producers and comb builders. Some of the more peaceful minded asked us to discontinue it, while others, like Mr. Spence, of Toronto, declared themselves much benefited by the strenuous discussions. My motto is "let the feeble hearted whine, but work and win be thine, while you have life." It seems to me that controversialists in order to support their respective sides will advance ideas, facts and theories, probably unheard of as yet by the reader and which must redound to his benefit, at least this is my experience. Although I do not want to follow the example of Disraeli in "Conningsby" and eulogize the Celt, still the race from which I sprang loves bravery and despises cowardice, and the promptness with which my opponents met the argument on the aforesaid subjects raised them in my estimation. The great fault with some of us is that when combating ideas we forget ourselves and become personal, thus lowering ourselves in the opinion of the reader. The cool, calm controversy indulged in by Messrs Heddon and Dant in the *A.B.J.* respecting the merits of the "ten frame" and "eight frame" Langstroth, bristling with fact and arguments in which personalities were eliminated appears to be a model to copy after.

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From the British Bee Journal.

FOUL BROOD.

HAVING noticed the correspondence for some time past re foul brood I should like to give my first experience of it.

About April this year I discovered that five of my stocks were infected, although when they were packed for the winter there was no sign of it. I immediately placed a small piece of camphor under the frames in each hive, two of them I treated according to Mr. Cheshire's directions, i.e., reduced to number of frames bees could cover and extracted all honey that was possible and poured phenolated syrup into combs every evening, feeding also with phenolated syrup. I also forwarded a piece of comb with brood to Mr. Cheshire who wrote me that it was