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of Agriculture. We promised this in the last issue. Doubtless there are many who are readers of the C.B.J. now who were not when it appeared before.

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The Care of Combs.—The Canadian Bee Journal gives some advice as to this which has the merit of being more specific in detail than such things sometimes are. One is just a bit inclined to raise the question whether **comb honey** supers are really meant, or extracting supers. Certainly the latter generally need the greater care, there being less danger of trouble coming to whatever may be left in the former. At any rate, the advice is good for either. Here is the item:

"When putting away your comb honey supers, disinfect them with carbon bisulphide to kill all moths. Pile them up five or six high and place a saucer about half filled with acid, and put an empty comb honey super on top and cover up well. The acid will evaporate and, being heavier than air, will go down. It will kill everything—ants, spiders, moths and moth's eggs. Your combs will come out beautiful and clear in the spring."—American Bee Journal.

We thank thee, friend York, for your kindness in so gently knocking us over the knuckles for our carelessness in the use of terms. It is only by such kind correction that we may yet develop into an efficient editor of the C.B.J. Editors of bee journals may be "born," but in our humble case we fear we will have to be "made." The task may be a slow one, but we will put forth our best efforts. We believe it was also in your good Journal that we were taken to task for using the word "melt" in its colloquial sense, instead of in its strict literary and scientific sense. You have sharpened us up a bit, but we beg to remind you that our apprenticeship is not yet complete. When writing the above item we had only in mind the empty comb frames in extracting supers about to be laid away for winter in readiness for next year's use. Of course, the advice can well apply to any manner of comb—but that does not excuse us of our carelessness in saying "comb honey supers." Thus we learn and grow. Wonder if our

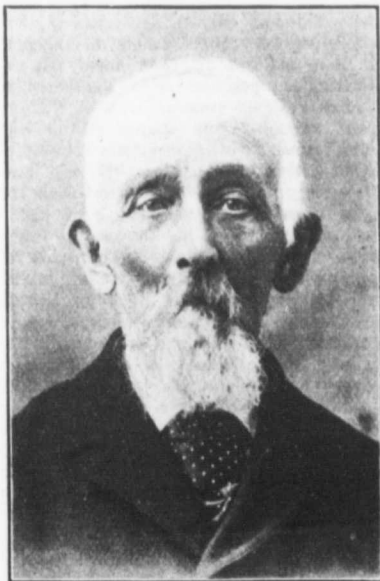
good friend Byer will try to get us out of this scrape? Perhaps friend Anguish will come along and say "Don't think before you speak," or—excuse me—I should say, "Don't speak before you think!"

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We can now announce the date of our Brant Convention. Thursday and Friday, the 28th and 29th of January, have been named. Elsewhere we publish the program as far as it has been arranged. It is expected that some additions will be made, the correspondence for which is now in progress.

DEATH OF ALEX. BATRIM

We are sorry to announce the death of Alex. Batrim, on the 7th of December, aged 71 years. Mr. Batrim was one of our old pioneer bee-keepers, having kept bees over forty years in the village of Arkona. He leaves a widow and one son Herbert, druggist, of Parkhill. We extend our sympathy to the bereaved family.



THE LATE SAMUEL WOOD

For a number of years a Director of the O.B.K.A.

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