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The progressive bee keeper. Vol. 5, No. 1 January 1, 1895

Higginsville, Mo.: Leahy Manufacturing Company, January 1, 1895

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JANUARY 1, 1895.

PROGRESSIVE BEE-KEEPER

A JOURNAL
DEVOTED TO BEES, HONEY AND
KINDRED INDUSTRIES.



PUBLISHED BY

LEAHY MANUFACTURING CO
HIGGINSVILLE, MISSOURI.

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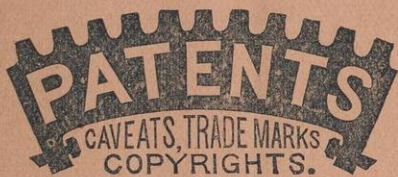
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The Review.....	(\$1.00).....	\$1 30
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The Amateur Bee Keeper, (a gem for beginners), by Prof Rouse, price, 28c.

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Manual of the Apiary,—By Prof. A. J. Cook; price, 125.

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Address,

LEAHY M'F'G. CO.,
Higginville, Mo.

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WE HAVE frequent calls for a scale to weigh honey, etc., and we have now made arrangements to supply you with counter scales, with platform and tin scoop, made with steel bearings, brass beam, and nicely finished and ornamented. Will weigh correctly from one half ounce to 240 pounds.

PRICE—Boxed and delivered on cars only \$3.50; with double brass beams, \$4. Weight of above, boxed ready

to ship, about forty pounds. These Scales can be shipped from here, and we can fill orders promptly, as we have a large stock on hand.

26 page Catalogue of Apiarian Supplies sent Free on Application

Leahy M'f'g. Co.

RTYMT
P. 944
5-8

8 NUMBERS FOR ONLY 10 CENTS!

Yes, we will mail to any **New Name** the last eight numbers of the **American Bee Journal** for 1894 for only ten cents (stamps or silver); or, if you will send us \$1.00, we will credit your subscription till Jan. 1, 1896, and also mail you **Free** a copy of Newman's "Bees and Honey"—a 160-page bee-book, having over 130 engravings. **Think of it.**—60 copies of the "American Bee Journal" and a 160-page bee-book—all for \$1.00! Take the 8 numbers for 10 cents first, if you prefer, and then by Jan. 1, 1895, send in the remaining 90 cents, and we will mail you the book and the "Bee Journal" for 1895. The 8 numbers can be ordered any time during November and December. Single sample copy free.

GEORGE W. YORK & CO., 56 Fifth Ave., Chicago, Ills.

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QUIGLEY'S GOLDEN QUEENS

are bred for business. Send for Circular.

Address, E. F. QUIGLEY, Unionville, Mo

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If not supplied, send eight cents for samples and prices of the finest of honey gathered from alfalfa and cleome. Very cheap,

Address, **OLIVER FOSTER,**

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TWO-STORY Photo Gallery on public square, and two Dwelling Houses, in Calhoun, Henry County, Missouri. Will be sold on easy terms. Will take part pay in Italian or black bees, **WM. MORRIS,**
1-3t Las Animas, Colo.

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If you will send us ten new subscribers to the **PROGRESSIVE BEE KEEPER**, at 50 cts. each, we will send you, **FREE** postpaid, one **Simplex Typewriter.**

If you will send us five new subscribers, at 50c each, and \$1.25 extra, we will send you a **Simplex Typewriter**, postpaid.

Now, boys and girls, this is your chance to get a good Typewriter. Free.

See description of Typewriter on another page.

LEAHY M'F'G. CO., HIGGINSVILLE, MO.

DO NOT ORDER YOUR SECTIONS

until you get our prices on



The "Boss" One-Piece Section

—ALSO—

Dovetailed Hives, Foundation

AND OTHER SUPPLIES.

We are in better shape than ever to fill orders on short notice. Write for Price-List,

J. FORNCROOK & CO.,

WATERTOWN, Jeff. Co. Wis., January 1, 1895



TRUSSES

On Approval. 50 Styles.
Book on Cause, Treatment and Cure of Rupture MAILED FREE.

ARTIFICIAL LIMBS. BEST LEG.
Wood or Rubber Foot, \$50 to \$70. Elastic Stockings, Supporters, Crutches &c. Free Catalogue. State particulars. **GEO. R. FULLER,** U. S. Gov. Mfr.,
Box 2997, **ROCHESTER, N. Y.**

Please mention the "Progressive."

BEE SUPPLIES!

Send for free copy of **ILLUSTRATED CATALOGUE**—describing everything useful to a **BEE-KEEPER**. Address **T. G. Newnan, 147 So. Western Ave., Chicago.**

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"The Nebraska Bee Keeper."

A monthly journal devoted to the scientific care of bees, the rearing of queens, and the production of honey.

We have no pet hobbies to ride, and try to teach as we practice in our own apiary.

Subscription price, 50c per year. Sample copies free.

STILSON & SONS,
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Canadian Bee Journal.

A first class journal published in the interests of bee keepers exclusively. Monthly. Enlarged and improved. Sample copy free. Address,

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R. F. HOLTERMANN, } Publishers,
Editor. } Brantford, Ont. Can

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Our beautifully illustrated Catalogue of Apiarian Supplies, free. Address,

LEAHY MANUFACTURING CO.,
Higginsville, Mo.

Golden Queens From Texas.

My bees are bred for business, beauty and gentleness.

Safe arrival and satisfaction guaranteed. W. P. Crossman says:

"The breeder bought of you is the finest Queen I ever saw."

Warranted Queens, sisters to the one mentioned above, 75c each.

J. D. GIVENS, Bx 3, Lisbon, Tex.

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Promptly secured. Trade-Marks, Copyrights and Labels registered. Twenty-five years experience. We report whether patent can be secured or not, free of charge. Our fee not due until patent is allowed. **32 page Book Free.** **H. B. WILLSON & CO.,** Attorneys at Law, Opp. U. S. Pat. Office. **WASHINGTON, D. C.**

Please mention the "Progressive."

A New Departure.

The Bee Keepers' Quarterly

will be issued April 1, 1894, and be largely devoted to Editorial Review of Apicultural Literature. It will con-

tain not only all PRACTICAL METHODS of management and devices found in Bee Journals, but many points not published elsewhere. An EARNEST EFFORT will be made to eliminate the impractical theories and claims so often met with in Bee Literature, giving only PRACTICAL INFORMATION, which may invariably be relied upon. There are some Bee Keepers who are making a financial SUCCESS, even in these hard times, and to show you how they do it will be the "Quarterly's" mission. PRICE, 25 cents per year. Send address for free sample copy to

JAMES HEDDON, Dowagiac, Mich

Please mention the "Progressive."

LOCAL Supply Dealers,

I AM getting out a Circular that will be of especial interest to you. Send your address and when the circular is out, I will send you one. Never mind if you only sell supplies to your bee keeping neighbors, you are the very man to whom I wish to talk, and I have something to say—a plan to unfold—that will be of mutual benefit.

W. Z HUTCHINSON,
Flint, Michigan.

Please mention the "Progressive."

BARNES'

Foot and Hand Power Machinery



This cut represents our Combined Circular and Scroll Saw, which is the best machine made for Bee Keepers' use in the construction of their Hives, Sections, Boxes, &c. Machines sent on trial. For catalogue, prices, &c. address

W. F. & JOHN BARNES,
914 Ruby Street, Rockford, Ills

SAFE DELIVERY. LOW EXPRESS CHARGES.

A good hatch. Are desired by both shipper and buyer of eggs for hatching. To get these results, use

THE COSTELLO EGG BOX.



Patented Oct.

25th, 1892.

The box is complete in itself, nothing in the way of packing being required. It is only necessary to place the eggs in the box and fasten the cover down; they are securely held in place by light springs, which allow no play in any direction, but which hold them suspended in the center of the box where they are secure from all jar, thumping and breakage.

The springs are so constructed that they will hold with equal security and ease any size of hen's egg. The same box will successfully carry any number of eggs from one to fifteen, and the double box any number from one to thirty.

The cover is secured by metal fasteners on each side not shown in the engraving. Weight of 15-Egg Box, 1 1/4 lbs.; 30-Egg Box, 2 1/4 lbs.

PRICES:..... } 15-Egg Box, Sample by mail, 35c; per doz., \$1 80; 5 doz. \$ 8 25
 } 30-Egg Box; per doz., 3.00; 5 doz. 14.00

Never Mind the Freight—When you consider the quality of my supplies. They are the cheapest to buy. Send for price list of Dovetailed Hives, Polished Sections, Honey Extractors, Foundation, and everything needed in the apiary.

Money Maker Queens—This strain of yellow-banded bees has for four years proved very profitable in my own apiary, so that I have discarded the worthless five-banded queens (and bees) for which I paid \$5 each. Don't buy "color," but bees that will make dollars for you. Satisfaction guaranteed, or your money refunded.

E. F. QUIGLEY, Unionville, Mo.

Please mention the "Progressive" in answering this advertisement.

THE AMATEUR BEE KEEPER.

A Seventy-page Book for Beginners, by J. W. Rouse.

Second Edition Just Out.

Many new features added, and the book brought fully up to the times. The first thousand sold in the short space of two years. All beginners should have this book.

What Others Think of This Book.

Friend Leahy:—The Amateur Bee Keepers are here. Thanks for promptness. They are very nice. It is certainly the finest small book for bee keepers now printed.

Geo. W. York, Chicago, Ill. November 24, 1894.

A book for beginners is something often called for. Mr. J. W. Rouse, of Mexico, Mo., has written a book of seventy pages, called "The Amateur Bee Keeper," that is designed to satisfy just this demand. It tells very briefly and clearly just those things that a beginner would like to know. It is well illustrated, and well printed by R. B. Leahy, of Higginsville Mo.—*Bee Keepers' Review*.

Price of Amateur Bee Keeper, 25c; by mail, 28c; "Progressive Bee Keeper," monthly, one year, 50c. We will club both for 65c. If it not convenient to get a money order, you can send one and two cent stamps. Address orders to

LEAHY M'F'G. CO., Higginsville, Mo.

HONEY FOR SALE.

I have a limited amount of Splendid Fall honey. Three distinct flavors, viz.: Spanish needle, Smartweed (or Heartsease) and Aster. Will sell the same for 7c in 60 lb cans, two cans in a case, or bbl. as preferred. F. O. B. in either Belleville or East St. Louis. First come first served. When ordering please state which variety you prefer. Sample by mail on application. P. O. box, 783.

E. T. FLANAGAN, Belleville, Ill.

A Choice Lot

Of full feathered Buff, White and Partridge Cochins, Brown and White Leghorns, with fine style and good combs. Silver Wyandottes, Barred & White P. Rocks.

BRONZE TURKEYS.

(Silver Medal winners at Mo. state Poultry shows in 1893 and 1894) Nothing but standard birds sent out. For circular address.

MRS. EMMA Y. FOSTER,
BORLAND, LAFAYETTE CO., MISSOURI.
Express offices, Higginsville and Aullville.



SECTIONS,

Sandpapered and polished on both sides while you wait; but don't wait too long, or you will look like the man herewith shown. Dealers are already laying in a stock, and if you want any, order before the rush. We invite comparison of these goods with other makes, and will gladly send you samples for two 2c stamps to

pay postage. Our 52-page catalogue, for '94, telling all about these and other goods, free for the asking. **THE A. I. ROOT CO., MEDINA, O.**

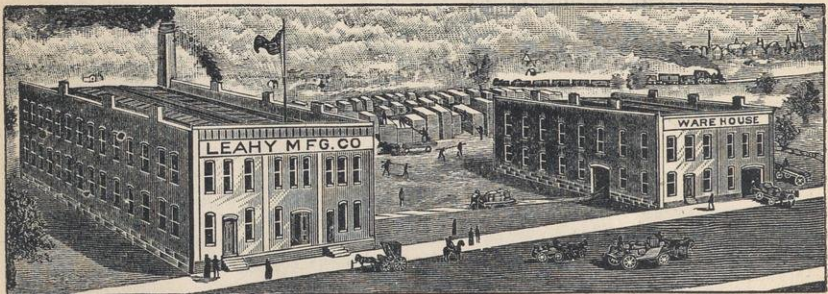
FALCON - SECTIONS

Are acknowledged to be the Very Best in the market. They are the Original Polished Sections: hives and winter cases. All styles; lowest prices.

BEE SUPPLIES OF ALL KINDS CHEAP.

5 PER CENT DISCOUNT on all prices in our catalogue (excepting shipping cases) until December 1st. Four per ct. in December, 3 per ct. in January, 2 per ct. in February. Catalogue and copy of the American Bee Keeper, free.

THE W. T. FALCONER M'F'G. CO. JAMESTOWN, N. Y.



Largest Factory in the West.

COMPLETE STOCK.....

Good Supplies and Low Prices. Our Motto. We are here to serve you and will if you give us a chance, Catalogue Free. Address,

LEAHY MANUFACTURING CO, Higginsville, Mo.

The Progressive Bee Keeper.

A Journal Devoted to Bees, Honey and Kindred Industries.

FIFTY CENTS A YEAR.

Published Monthly by Leahy Manufacturing Company

VOL. 5.

HIGGINSVILLE, MO, JANUARY 1, 1895.

NO. 1

THE OLD YEAR AND THE NEW.

BY WILL WARD MITCHELL.

T"The king is dead - long live the king."
The good old year we held so dear,
Has vanished from our sight;
His fleeting breath was hushed in death,
At twelve o'clock last night.
The mournful bells rang out the knells,
In solemn tones and clear,
And as he died, from far and wide,
They hailed the glad New Year.
Old ninety-four is now no more,
Who lately was alive,
And we who live, allegiance give
To peerless ninety-five.
Oh, dead old year, so fondly dear,
Though you are gone, we hold
In loving thought the good you brought,
Though new usurps the old.

You gave us friends, whose true love blends
Our hearts in love to God,
While some we loved, by death removed,
Now slumber 'neath the sod.
In sorrow's hour, we felt the power
Of hallowed friendship pure,
The while your skies with richest dyes,
Our faucies would allure.
You seemed to say, "I'll pass away,
And, mortal, so will you.
Beskies today or blue or gray,
God's love shines ever true.
The June-time flow'rs which grac'd the bow'rs
In many lovely spots,
Will grow again when long months wane,
With blue forget-me-nots."

Goodbye, old year—and now I hear
The welcome, laughing new,
With outstretched hands, he smiling stands,
And says to me and you:
"I am the New Year young and true,
Old ninety-four is dead;
And I am here to stay a year,
Full soon that time is sped.
I'll bring you joy without alloy,
And sometimes saddened days,
But though a cloud the skies enshroud,
Still sing your richest praise.
I go away; I only stay
With man one fleeting year:
Oh, may it be, my friend, to thee,
One held in memory dear."

The voices cease; the bell of peace
Is ringing in my ear,
While sweet and low, the rhythmic flow
Of River Time I hear.
The glowing dawn will soon creep on.
God keep us all—and when
Death gives release, oh, sing we, "Peace
On earth, good will to men."
If future days have darkened ways
Through bitter grief and woe,
God give us strength, until at length
Hope smileth, for we know
That sunny days will often blaze
Across the saddest sky,
Then greet the New Year, hopeful, true,
And bid the Old, "Goodbye."

Higginsville, Mo., January 1 1895.

YELLOW BEES.

S. E. MILLER.

I AM asked for my opinion of the yellow or so-called golden Italian bees, but perhaps a little of my experience with them would be worth more than my opinion. I would say that we (my brother and I) have never gone strongly in the yellow bees, but what queens we have tried of this strain were purchased direct from the originator, or the one at least who has taken more time and trouble to breed them up to this standard of color than anyone else in the land, Mr. G. M. Doolittle. And I might mention in passing that Mr. Doolittle up to a short time ago made no claim to being the originator of this strain, but I thought as much for some years past, as nearly all breeders of these yellow bees are proud to say they have the Doolittle strain. In a recent number of *Gleanings* (page 840 Nov. 1st) Mr. Doolittle explains how his strain has been bred up for over twenty years, and no doubt if there is a good strain of yellow bees, he has them. It is no more than fair to say that we have never purchased any of the highest priced queens, but sufficiently high to give us a start of the strain. Now I would like to say for Mr. Doolittle's sake that the queens reared from these queens were the mothers of the best colonies in our apiary, or that the queens purchased from him were such, as I have no doubt that with him they are an entire success, yet I am not at liberty to state anything of the kind, unless I should wish to depart from the truth. I have bred queens of this strain with great care, and have succeeded in breeding some whose bees were as yellow as I believe could be produced anywhere, but never yet have these very yellow ones come up to the darker Italians in gathering honey. We usually keep an imported Italian queen in the yard as a breeder, but for two years past we have bred mainly from the yellow strain, yet with the yellows predominating in

numbers, our largest yields from a single colony are from the darker colored bees. This year we had two colonies of those inclined to be yellow, that did almost as well as the best leather-colored, but the yellowest bees in the yard were about the poorest colony. The yellow bees are inclined to breed up strong early in the spring, and seem to be preparing for a great harvest, but when they get to a certain strength, they appear to get no stronger, and when the harvest comes, the leather-colored bees do most of the gathering.

I have tried to have certain colonies swarm early, so as to have queens reared by natural swarming, and for this purpose kept them rather crowded for a time, but generally failed to attain the desired success. For after getting just about strong enough to swarm, they seemed to stop increasing in number. I have given them room to store honey in sections, and in this have been disappointed oftener than pleased.

The season of 1893 was practically a total failure here. Two colonies almost completed a case of twenty-four sections each. These two colonies contained queens that were daughters of an imported Italian mother. I note in this connection what Mrs. Atchley has to say about the yellow bees. She says, "I thought any well posted bee keeper knew that Italians kept pure would soon become almost solid yellow." How different people look at certain things. I thought that any well posted bee keeper knew nothing of the kind. I should like to hear through the PROGRESSIVE what well posted bee keepers have to say on the subject. It has taken that champion of queen breeders, Mr. Doolittle, some twenty years to develop a valuable strain of yellow bees, but others with less experience, and not as well posted, would undertake to produce them in three or four years, and this is what has brought them to the place they now occupy—a superior strain on paper and in advertisements, but inferior in the apiary. Here is about the way this golden bee business goes: A has a flashing advertisement of golden queens in the journal. B sends an order for one, and is pleased with the color. As soon as the bees begin to hatch, he writes a testimonial that is good to use as an advertisement, and we hear no more from Mr. B. C. D. and E also order queens, and after thoroughly testing them and being disappointed, they keep their mouths shut about it,

or if they should write a complaint to the breeder, it is never used as a testimonial. How would this sound? "Dear Bro. A:—I purchased one of your extra select, bred-for-business, 8 or 10-banded, golden Italian queens over a year ago. Her bees were the yellowest I ever saw. They bred up early last spring, did not swarm, stored five pounds of comb honey, went into winters weak, and died in February." Did anyone ever see a testimonial like that? Now, Queen Breeders, be honest. Tell purchasers that they do not want golden bees just because they look pretty, but induce them to purchase the kind of bees that will store the most honey and make the most money for them. Five or ten extra pounds of honey per colony are worth more than thousands of yellow bands on the bees' backs. I know that most purchasers want the yellow bees, but discourage rather than encourage them in this, for it is only the demand for these yellow bees that has created the supply, and in breeding for yellow bands, many of the better qualities of the Italians have been lost sight of, at least by many breeders. Truth is mighty, and will prevail, and put us on record as saying that when people get over this craze of buying fashionable bees, the leather-colored Italians will take the place that they justly deserve. We know that Mr. Doolittle is a successful bee keeper, and I suppose has secured his large crops of honey with the yellow bees, but as Mr. A. I. Root often remarks of certain persons, Mr. Doolittle is one of those who would make a success of almost any business, and had he bred from imported stock, and given the same painstaking care that he has given to the yellow strain, is it not quite probable that he would have given to the world a better strain of bees than that which he now has? No doubt, in his apiary they are a superior strain, but when they fall into the hands of other breeders, they, in their eagerness to produce the very yellowest bees, lose sight of many of the more valuable qualities.

Now, Mr. Editor, if this note is blown too long to fill the space allotted to it, just crowd out some of Somnambulist's Fragments. He will never know the difference, for he is only dreaming anyhow.

I could say much more on this subject, but I fear that space forbids.

Bluffton, Mo.

FIVE-BANDED BEES.

E. T. FLANAGAN.

SHALL we discard them? Yes or no? That is the question? Years ago, a great deal of fuss was made over the bees from the Holy Land. Everyone wanted to try them, and when, through the efforts of Jones and Banton, genuine Cyprian bees, right from the Island of Cyprus, could be obtained, the country went wild over them. Subsequently, the so-called Punic were inflicted on a suffering public; and again, queens from Carniola were said to combine all the excellencies of the large brown bee and the Italian. Every race and variety has had its advocates and enthusiastic supporters. With the exception of the Carniolan, where are they today? Have not everyone of the above varieties of "apis mellifica" developed qualities that speedily consigned them to oblivion? So, too, will pass away, in fact, is now passing away, the furor that was made over the so-called five-banded bees. For the production of extracted honey, no race can compete with carefully bred three-banded Italians, so far as my observation and experience extends. For comb honey they are deficient in one point—they do not cap their honey white enough, and a loss of two to three cents on the pound is no small matter where the margin between cost of production, and selling price, is so narrow. The tendency to excessive swarming is a serious drawback to the dark Carniolans, and I fear it will be quite a time before all the good points of the different races will be concentrated in one race, but I have faith that it will be done in time, and that the one great point in the five-banded bees—in fact, their distinctive excellence—beauty, will not be lacking in the coming bee, "the bee of the future." In the meantime much will yet be said for and against the five-banded bees, but they have had their day, and soon we may all be striving to see who will be the first to obtain a queen of the new variety that is sure to take the place of our five-banded beauties.

GRANULATION OF HONEY.

The granulation of honey is something that I must confess I know but little about. Who among our intelligent fraternity can enlighten us on this

subject? Why does the honey from one variety of flowers candy or granulate sooner than another? I have seen it stated that if honey is unripe when extracted, it is much more liable to granulate than if thoroughly ripened. This may be so, in a measure, but I am positive that the source the honey is derived from has far more to do with it. This past fall I extracted several thousand pounds of honey from Spanish needle and smartweed. It was extracted just as the bees were capping it over, and was so thick on cool days that it would hardly leave the combs, and was well ripened. It is as clear and free from granulation today, the 20th of December, as it was the day it was extracted, though it has been kept in a rather cool dry place. Now after the first severe frost, and all Spanish needle and smartweed honey had been removed from the hives, our asters bloomed, and for the first time in several years I secured pure aster honey. It was taken off the hives within ten days after it was gathered by the bees, and at once extracted. There was over 700 pounds of it, and in less than ten days after it was extracted it began to granulate, and in a few days it was so hard that it required a spade vigorously handled to remove it from the barrel or tank. I was well aware of its tendency to granulate, as some twelve years ago I secured several hundred pounds in pound sections, and in a short time after I had sold it, complaints began to come in that I had fed sugar to my bees for them to make honey from, as all the honey was candied solid. In vain I protested that I had never fed an ounce of sugar to make honey from. I was not believed, for they had the evidence before their eyes that the honey had turned to sugar, even in the combs. I took the honey back, and melted it up, and it made after the wax was skimmed off, a fair article of extracted honey. Now what particular property has this variety of honey, that it should candy so soon and so thoroughly? Could not an analysis be made by a chemist, and the secret discovered? The flavor of aster honey is very pleasant, and it is not so strong, nor of so dark a color, as from ordinary fall flowers.

On the 12th of this month I received a small consignment of mangrove honey for my own personal use (as I cannot eat strong honey) from C. F. Muth & Son, of Cincinnati, Ohio. When received, it was perfectly clear and lim-

pid. In a short time it became cloudy, and began to granulate, and today, the 20th, it is perfectly solid, though we have had no severely cold weather. Now while this thing of granulating may be a very good test of the purity of honey, I must say that it is a very inconvenient thing, as there is not the least bit of fun in having to dig it out of tanks and barrels with a spade, and use the greatest precautions in melting it, to prevent loss of flavor, etc. I have had several lots returned to me this fall, to be re-melted, and I would be very glad to get hold of a reliable method of preventing granulation without the use of drugs, and by the use of it save time, labor and temper.

Belleville, Ills.

FIVE-BANDED BEES.

J. D. GIVENS.



As the editor of the PROGRESSIVE BEE KEEPER has called for the experience of those handling the five-banders, I will give mine. Now some may think it a little out of order for me to say anything in their favor, because I rear and sell them. I can rear one strain of bees and queens just as easy and as cheap as another, and will rear any kind of queens my customers may want.

I have in my yard one fine imported queen of the dark, leather-colored strain, and she is a good one, too. One extra fine Albino, extremely prolific, bees long-lived and good workers, showing three dark bands of yellow, and hair as white as milk. I also have one of Bro. Alley's Italian and one Adel queen; and a Golden, for which I paid G. M. Doolittle \$10 last season. She is the most prolific queen I ever saw.

Now I can furnish my customers with daughters from any of the above mentioned queens, but all will be mated to drones from an extra-fine five-banded queen. I have tried these and many other queens, side by side, and the Golden is my choice of the whole lot. They are gentler with me than the general run of other bees, queens just as prolific, and long-lived, and bees as good workers as any. I have had the five-banders in my yard for the last four years. They store just as much honey as any others, and are the best

comb builders I have. The five-banded bees are here to stay. I have had less trouble this fall and winter from robbing, than I ever had in my life. My yard is 95 per cent five-banded bees.

I will use my Doolittle queen as my main breeder next spring, and those wanting queens from any other stock must order in advance. All will be mated by drones from a five-banded queen of my own rearing, which is now in her third year. Has been in a ten-frame hive ever since she was hatched, only when out on her wedding trip. She is a late fall queen, hatched October 10th, and has always kept her hive full of bees from top to bottom, and has never swarmed.

As to the purity of the Italian stock in my strain, I can refer you to Mr. G. M. Doolittle. I never saw a Cyprian in my life that I know of. I know that yellow bees can be bred from imported stock if the yellowest is selected.

It is as Sister Atchley says, the five-banders are new. They have their reputation to make, and too many condemn them too quickly. Some may be carelessly reared and mated, and may not be good. Buy your queens of a reliable breeder, and give them a fair trial; then you will be pleased.

The past season was the poorest I ever experienced; more honey dew than anything else. We have had three dry years in succession, and it is still dry. People are hauling water all over the country. I am blessed with plenty of fine water. For weeks at a time there has been taken daily from 3,000 to 4,000 gallons of water from my place. I am very thankful I am so blessed that I can give to those that need it. One large cotton gin hauled nearly all the water they used for over two months. The continued drouth is not very promising for a heavy honey flow next season unless we get rain in early spring.

Say, Bro. Quigley, do you remember the promise you made me when you asked me to keep quiet? I have kept quiet for two months, and your promise is not yet fulfilled.

Lisbon, Tex.

We refer the above to Mr. Quigley. We do not know what the promises are. All writers should remember that E. F. Quigley lives at Unionville, Mo., and is not associated with the Leahy M'fg. Co., or the advertising department of the PROGRESSIVE.—Ed.

WAYSIDE FRAGMENTS.

BY SOMNAMBULIST.

"Now comes the plump and luscious goose,

So savory and brown,

A golden promise on a dish,

Our cares and fears to drown,

And place on our triumphant brows,

A rich, though fleeting, crown.

Come, let us carve him while he's hot,

And breathing fumes of spice,

And pile the pungent stuffing high

Upon each juicy slice,

And in dream shallops lightly drift

Through flowery Paradise.

And afterward we'll sing our songs,

While twilight shades appear,

And when we break the wish-bone frail

Amid the blazing cheer,

Let him who wins wish for us all,

A happy, glad New Year."



ND ninety-five is here! Have you turned over that new leaf?

What is yours and my worst fault, and shall we reform with this New Year? True, our achievements seldom equal our intentions, but that fact should not prove a hindrance to our aiming high. Some have expressed fears lest we bee keepers in laying out a policy to be pursued, might be tempted to invest in an insurance policy, but your friend, the dreamer, though no seer, says, Don't do it. Even if we are compelled to admit that the business has received some hard knocks, black eyes, and heavy falls, to borrow an expression from our darkies, "de spine er de back is not yet querrelized."

Though '94 had little in store except bitter disappointments, '95 may reverse the general order of things. It must be conceded that

"The problem that is causing

Our bee men's worried look,

Is how to show up in good shape,

With flattened pocket-book."

Nevertheless, as sure as the world turns round, so does the wheel of fortune also, and ere long we may be

wrestling with the problem of how to make disposition of enormous yields. "So mote it be." To this I am sure of a hearty response from the "amen corner."

The new year, like the youth-time of life, is, as yet, all promises, and notwithstanding we've had oft-repeated lessons along this line, we anxiously await the fulfilment thereof, almost, if not quite, ignoring the existence of the familiar saying, "Promises are like pie crust—easily broken."

'Tis always better to be true blue, than too blue. Then let us cast to the winds our fears, knowing how frequently in the past they've proved naught but phantoms, for may we not with reason expect that as certainly as the tide of prosperity has been steadily flowing outward from us, just so certainly it will return?

Talmage says, "Human nature has a strong tendency toward fault-finding. Where there is one man who sings and whistles and laughs, there are ten men who sigh, groan and complain. We are more apt to compare our condition with those who are better off, than with those who are worse off."

These thoughts lead me to feel that we might learn to form a more correct estimate of our business, as well as find *much* food for thought through a comparison of our industry with other agricultural pursuits. For example, is not the butter dairy man as heavily damaged by the giant oleomargarine, as the apiarian by glucose? Again, at present prices, how many are liable to find a fortune in poultry? And what about the fact that 50,000,000 bushels of wheat will be fed to stock this year? And, while we have foul brood, etc., with which to contend, how about the sweeping ravages of hog cholera, etc.?

When we discover the cup of fate contains for us a bitter, nauseating potion which *must* be swallowed, it goes down much more smoothly when accompanied by some such considerations on the same principle that caused Dr. Peiro to advise us, "if we must give castor oil, give it with honey."

Oh, yes! Speaking of this doctor just reminds me of that other doctor who

seems determined to get me into trouble. Really now, there must be something seriously wrong with our usually jolly, good-natured Dr. Miller, for him to assume the stupendous undertaking of stemming the tide of popular enthusiasm in the way he did in the December PROGRESSIVE. Just think of it! At a season of the year when not only the very air itself rang with peals of joy, laughter, and Merry Christmas, but the walls also were hung with holly and mottoes breathing such sentiments as "Peace on earth, good will to men," he springs up as suddenly as a puppet from its hiding place and challenges me to mortal combat. And all over as small a matter as an ounce of honey per colony. Doctor, I've always been taught to 'be sure you're right, then go ahead.'

Now there may be the shadow of a chance that the error was one of omission, and perhaps I may be able to saddle it on the printer. (I owe that printer a grudge anyway, for in my last, where it should have read, "tenthlies," it was rendered "truth lies," thus causing chaos where otherwise some at least might have been able to have seen through my meaning.)

The women-folks claim that ever since the days of Adam and Eve, man has sought to compel them to bear all blame. Now, I'd like to convert that printer into an Eve long enough to shift the responsibility from my shoulders to those of—well, say anybody, but if I can not, I WILL NOT BE BLUFFED, and will cheerfully take up the gauntlet. Envious, indeed, over that crop of honey! Isn't it as plain as "the handwriting on the wall" that having been so long a leading light among us, he's not willing that even a "jack-o'-lantern" should have an existence, and eagerly snaps at a chance to forever extinguish my wee, small rush-light?

Tis said that "troubles never come singly," and they seem to have it in

for me all around. There's Quigley, perhaps divining that I knew but little about five-banded bees, proposed that we discuss them in this issue and thus secure silence from this quarter. Dear Quigley, you've miscalculated. You should have the better understood your man. Anything short of Dr. Miller's plan—total annihilation—will, permit me to assure you, prove futile. Fact is, I never owned but three of the above sort of queens, and since he has made open confession the stock proved a failure in his hands, most probably he laughs in his sleeves at the ineffective attempts of his inferiors to accomplish success where he met defeat. However, I am neither going to expose my ignorance nor yet keep still on account of his proposition, but am going to have a little say about the busy bees who have aided in producing the PROGRESSIVE each month:

The first to greet us and bid us enter is Will Ward Mitchell, a mere strippling, reminding us of David of old, who slew Goliath, and of whom it might be said, were youth a fault, it is his greatest. With almost all of life before him, and the possessor of a warm heart and an abundance of vivacity, what wonder that he paints in poem the sunny scenes of childhood so vividly as to cause us to live them over again? We predict many conquests awaiting him beyond the veil dividing the present from the great future.

Next we are introduced to practical S. E. Miller, who always regales us with something at once refreshing and substantial. He seems to be slightly worried over the utter impossibility of keeping up with the latest cut and style of frames. Just keep cool and quiet, and matters will adjust themselves just as a glass of turbid water, if left alone, will soon settle and become beautifully clear. Brother Miller has had somewhat the advantage over the other contributors of the PROGRESSIVE,

inasmuch as many were prepared to respect and honor him out of love for his father, whose writings on horticulture have for many years entertained and instructed the public.

Mrs. A. L. Hallenbeck being our only sister, should, perhaps, have been first presented. I pray she will not consider me uncivil, as truly it was for no want of appreciation or admiration, but simply that the articles from the others precede the "Nebraska Notes." Her poems are quite enjoyable, but she is not only poetical but practical, her recipe for "stick-em-tight fly-paper having just about completed the rounds of the bee journals. But her most charming characteristic is the true courage she evinced during the trying season just past—a test which many of the sterner sex failed to stand. Never mind, Sister Hallenbeck, the bees, if they live, will fill "the holes in your pocket made by furnishing them sugar on which to winter." I am glad to know you wear your veil thrown back, but many old bee keepers have that yet to learn. I sincerely hope you have no squeamish notions about my use of the word, "Sister," as I have a wholesome fear of women's weapons of war, the broom-stick, rolling-pin, etc., and although an inveterate joker, I shall try, for the sake of present company, to guard my language and table all my jokes, and straightway show up a sober streak of my nature.

I want to tell of an Armenian custom I was the other day reading about, which is as beautiful as it is unique. Among them a man and a woman who are good friends, may become a "greeting brother and sister." The friendship between them must be entirely platonic, and remain so. They appear before a gathering of their fellow men and women, and take vows to become brother and sister. This friendship is regarded as thoroughly proper, nor is it ever abused. Would it not be for

the good of both sexes, if some such customs prevailed in countries that claim to be more enlightened than Armenia?

Sister Hallenbeck, I have never had the pleasure of meeting you. If I have, according to your views, trespassed on the rules of propriety, I beg pardon.

Now I feel it all through me that Observer's twinkling eyes are traveling over this to ascertain what I am going to tell on him. Had I a jealous disposition, I most probably would feel like leaving him out in the cold, after Editor Hutchinson's declaration last month. For the benefit of those who did not see it (not because there's a sort of side compliment for the rest of us—oh, no), I reproduce it here:

"Among the bright correspondents gathered together by the PROGRESSIVE, none are brighter than the one who signs himself Observer."

Isn't that enough for you, Observer? But we know more of him than his brightness. He is possessed of a rich experience which renders him prime authority. Honesty and fidelity are flashed from every feature of his face. He is of the kind that sticketh closer than a brother. His very presence inspires confidence. Would that the world had more such men.

Let me see: That's four of our regulars, and this article is already too long. Neither editor mentioned, beside numerous writers who occasionally give us a great lift to help us out. Well, the most of these writers do not belong exclusively to our "famby", and what would a dreamer's opinion of them amount to anyway? They have their friends who think them all in all, and that's perfectly just and right. We've appreciated their help not a little, and at some future time may give them a more extended notice. But just here I must say something of our editors, or they may forever "sit down" on me.

There's R. B. Leahy. From the initials, his name is not "Eli", but he "gets there all the same", and demonstrates in his every action that he has learned the valuable lesson that PUSH is written on every door opening to success. He is a living illustration of the fact that big-heartedness and business success are twin brothers and go hand in hand. After having had a "brush" with him, it is real restful to meet with another member of the firm whom R. B. L. familiarly calls "Ed", Mr. E. B. Gladish, whom some of you had the pleasure of meeting at St. Joe. His quiet manner and easy grace at once pronounce him the polished gentleman, and you are assured of everything flowing smoothly along, without having any guards on duty. But he is not an editor, and Bro. Quigley is, and, I know, awaiting his turn.

I just *had to laugh* at Mrs. Atchley's mistake when she made her charge against him in the December PROGRESSIVE. Excited? Quite the reverse. He's exasperatingly quiet. I've really had my doubts about it being possible to excite him. Personally, I have to acknowledge myself powerless in that direction; and pray don't imagine, because you are a woman, you can do it. Saw *two* women unite their forces and bring them to bear on him at one and the same time at the St. Joe convention, without effect. No, No! he wasn't excited, I'm sure. Drinking? Well, let me whisper to you, he has a complexion such as any of the fair sex might envy, with not the slightest sign of blossoming at the nose. Seriously, you could not look him in the face and harbor any such thoughts. He is sound, and, though he may rise slowly, that rise is sure, and he will always have a firm footing. No inflation about him. His agitation of the subject of five banded bees is

from honest motives, and simply to arrive at "rock bottom"—the truth. Enough's enough. Again, Happy New Year.

Naptown, Dreamland.

BRIGHT YELLOW BEES MAY BE AS GOOD AS ANY.

W. Z. HUTCHINSON.

IN WRITING upon any subject it may not be very logical to state conclusions in the beginning, but I will do so this time and give my reasons afterwards. I believe that, as a rule, the dark, "leather colored" bees are the better workers, but I also believe that the brighter colored bee *may* be just as good workers as their darker sisters. It is well known that by selection in breeding, either a light or a dark strain of Italian bees may be developed. I doubt if a dark strain, that is, one darker than the bees as usually found in Italy, brought about by selecting, would be any better than the bright yellow bees. I think that most of the undesirable features of the light bees come from the fact that when a man goes to breeding for color, other desirable characteristics are sacrificed to this one goddess, color.

That there are bright yellow bees of superior qualities there is not a particle of doubt. Those great yields, that have been secured the past season in Florida, at least some of them, were secured with the five-banded bees. The average yield reported by Mr. J. B. Case from bees moved to the mango grove fields, was 420 pounds per colony.

This with five-banded bees. A year ago Mr. Ira Barber of DeKalb Junction, a man who has kept a large stock of bees for more than forty years, wrote me that a strain of golden Italians secured from C. D. Duvall of Spencerville, Maryland, were the first *perfect* bees that he ever owned. He found them industrious, gentle and good comb builders. There have been plenty of

reports like these. I am willing to admit that there have been adverse reports, those showing these bees to be tender in winter, poor workers and also very vindictive. It has also been said that the bright yellow bees received a "black eye" at the late Convention in St. Joseph. It didn't seem that way to me. It seemed to me that the men who opposed them were the best talkers, and that was all there was to it.

Another thing that I have noticed is that Gleanings always, or almost always, opposes these bees; and it seems to me that those in charge of the apiary at Medina must have been unfortunate in their selection of golden stock. I have had a great many queens from different breeders, and there has been only one queen that produced irascible bees. If those in Medina were all like those bees, I do not blame the Roots for having the opinion of them that they do.

The fiery disposition and yellow color have been laid to the admixture of Cyprian blood. It is possible that this is the source of the irritability, but it should not be forgotten that bright, yellow bees were in this country long before the Cyprians were brought here.

It is folly to say that anybody praises or condemns any race of bees because it is to their money interest to do so. It is just as easy to raise one kind of bees as it is another. Of course, if a man's apiary is already stocked with one variety of bees, it may be some work to change to strain, but he will never hesitate between this and booming a variety of bees that he knows is of little account.

There is one point in regard to this matter that is a little unfortunate, and that is that these yellow bees are so beautiful to look upon that many are likely to be prejudiced in their favor, but to the man who has a family to support and is dependent upon the crops of honey that he can produce, this prej-

udice is not likely to be very lasting. I have a few colonies of the bright bees in my apiary, but the majority of my bees are of the ordinary three-banded Italians. From a mercenary standpoint I ought to condemn the light yellow bees, but I don't. It is so easy to procure and breed any kind that is wanted, that I don't look upon this point as of any great weight.

I think it must be conceded that poor strains of all varieties of bees may be found; also, that they are found quite often among the golden variety, but that there are *some* strains of this variety that cannot be excelled by the dark Italians.

Flint, Mich.

VERY YELLOW BEES.

G. M. DOOLITTLE.

IN the PROGRESSIVE BEE KEEPER for November I find some statements which I can look upon in no other way than being fallacious or mistaken, and with your permission, Mr. Editor, I will try and correct them.

In an editorial on page 304 I find something relative to yellow bees quoted from the pen of Mrs. Atchley, to which the editor takes exceptions, concluding that Sister A. is guessing at what she states. As to Mrs. A.'s guessing, I have nothing to say, as she is competent to speak for herself, but when the editor goes into print with these words, "She, or no other person, can produce these yellow bees from a pure Italian queen. Italians mixed with Cyprians have a tendency to yellow, and without this mixture of Cyprian blood, no five-banded bees can be produced," then I have something to say, as the truth in the matter is directly opposed to such an assertion.

I commenced bee keeping in 1869, having nothing but black bees at that

time. During the summer of 1870 I noticed that some of my young queens were producing a part yellow bees, so I began to look about to see where the drones could be which, by meeting my black queens, gave their progeny these yellow bands. I was not long in discovering that there was an apiary of Italian bees four miles from me in a direct line, the owner of which had purchased his first Italian queen the year before, rearing many queens from her. As none of his swarms had gone to the woods, and as there were no Italian bees nearer than these to my apiary, it was evident that my queens had met the drones from this Italian apiary, and I give this fact here, partly to head off the assertion made by Henry Alley and others that one and one-half miles is distance enough between apiaries to secure the pure mating of queens, and partly to tell you that this queen that was mother of the drones which mated my queens was from H. A. King, then living at Nevada, Ohio. In 1872, two more queens were purchased from Mr. King, and by the breeding of these bees, together with a queen purchased of Ellen S. Tupper, of great apicultural fame at that time, this man four miles distant and myself had bees so yellow that they showed the yellow down to the fifth segment on the abdomen, the first four segments, counting from the thorax, being nearly a solid yellow on a few of the best specimens, except small dark or black lines on the rear of each segment, the most dark being on the fourth. After a little Mr. King was lost sight of by the apicultural world, and so I kept on with the stock purchased of him till near the eighties, when by exchange I procured a queen of Joseph M. Brooks, of Columbus, Ind., which queen gave fully as yellow bees as any I had been able to produce previous to this exchange. A year or two afterward I bought the last very yellow queen Mr. Brooks had, for at

that time he was about to go out of the business, so he let me have what he had selected as the very best queen he had. I find by going to my diary that I had good four-banded worker bees, drones having the abdomen fully one-half yellow, and queens entirely yellow to the tip, in the year 1880, which was the very year Frank Benton and D. A. Jones set sail for Cyprus, in search of the Cyprians, which did not reach this country till 1881 and yet you have the boldness to assert, Mr. Editor, that these yellow bees cannot be obtained except through a mixture of "Cyprian blood." You will pardon Mrs. A. and myself for smiling at such an assertion.

About the year 1883 I sold one of my best yellow queens to L. L. Hearn, of West Virginia, and he and myself have been breeding and exchanging more or less ever since, and if I am not greatly mistaken, all of the yellow bees of today having Italian origin, and what are known as "five-banded bees," came directly or indirectly from either Mr. Hearn or myself. If there is any admixture of Cyprian blood in these bees, I am not aware of the fact, and it is impossible as far as I am concerned, unless, perchance, some Cyprian bees have come from some distant breeder into the woods hereabouts, which is a supposition too far-fetched to be worthy of notice. Mr. Hearn is equally sure that there is no Cyprian blood in his. But why waste time on this, inasmuch as it is clearly proven that we had bees whose abdomens were two-thirds yellow prior to the first importation of the Cyprian race. When I first seen an Italian bee which showed more than the regulation three yellow bands, I said that there was a mistake about the purity of the imported Italians, and it will be found in back volumes of the bee papers where I asked an explanation of the term "purity" when used in connection with Italian bees, for if a bee showing THREE yellow bands was the

simon pure, what would a bee be called which showed yellow on all the segments except the last? As no one could tell, I have since claimed the Italian bee as a thoroughbred, and shall so continue to claim till someone can prove to the contrary. Again, I find you saying, "This craze for yellow bees is ruining our industry, and the sooner it is stopped the better." Now allow me to ask in all candor what you mean? Is it the CRAZE that is thus ruining our industry, or do you mean that the yellow bees are doing this? If the former, then all I have got to say is that a crazy person is liable to ruin any industry; but if the latter, then I call for the proof of the assertion.

Mr. Ira Barber, one of the largest honey producers in New York state, states in print that the five-banded bees give him the best yields of honey of any bees he has, and equally good testimonials can be found all through the different bee journals. Personally, I will state that these yellow bees outstripped anything in the line of imported or hybrid bees I had during the past year, 1894, and gave comb honey of the most snowy whiteness, so much so that I have received complimentary letters regarding the nice appearance of this honey from the commission merchants receiving it.

Again I find you saying, "Who is to blame? We say queen breeders are, because they wanted to outdo their competitors by selling beautiful bees with more good qualities than their less colored sisters." I cannot answer to this assertion for anyone but myself, for I do not know the motives prompting other queen breeders; but for myself I will say, Mistaken again, and to prove that such is the case, I quote the words which have been kept standing in my circular from the first issue to the present time, as follows: "I do not claim all the purity of stock that some do, nor lay so much stress on golden

bands, but I DO CLAIM that for HONEY PRODUCING my bees are second to none." Fifteen years of reporting to the different bee papers, prior to when I went into the queen rearing business, substantiated the claim that my bees were second to none as to honey gathering, as scores of letters from pleased customers has also substantiated that claim since. No, Mr. Editor, I have not pushed these yellow bees, but on the contrary kept the sentence quoted above standing in my circular purposely to prevent a craze in the yellow direction, for a craze in any direction is a thing not to be desired. As to these yellow bees being vicious I must admit that toward fall, in cool and cloudy weather, some colonies are. I find them very variable as to temper, some of them being nearly as harmless as flies, while some colonies are quite resentful when opening their hives after they have become well supplied with honey: That some of them are harmless as flies will be readily understood by turning to page 739 of *Gleanings* for 1893 and taking a look at little Ives Atchley, who is holding a frame of bees from a queen sent by myself to Sister Atchley, and blowing the bees off the sealed honey so he can eat it while he is having his picture taken. That they are "lacking in hardiness for winter," as Mr. Root asserts on page 877 of *Gleanings* for 1894, I will say that I have not found them as good winterers when left on the summer stands, as are some of the darker strains from imported stock, or hybrids, but with cellar wintering, which the most of us here at the north adopt, I see very little if any difference in favor of either. I have tried in the above to be perfectly impartial and tell about things just as I find them, for it is far from me to do or say anything that will be other than to the best interests of the whole fraternity.

Borodino, N. Y.

FIVE-BANDED BEES NO GOOD.

DON'T WINTER WELL—POOR HONEY
GATHERERS, AND VICIOUS.

E. W. MOORE.

FIVE-BANDED BEES, it seems, are losing favor with the American bee keepers, and it is time they should, for they are not good honey gatherers, and are as cross, or more so, than hybrids. For outdoor wintering, they are the poorest of any strain of bees I have yet had anything to do with, and I have spent time and money on every new strain of bees in their time. For beauty, the five-banded bees cannot be equalled, and if it is beauty that we are seeking, and not honey, then the golden beauties should be given the first place of honor.

I know by an experience of years that there is no better bee for honey than the *leather-colored Italian*, but they are not as hardy, nor are they as good a bee for outdoor wintering as the native black bees of our fathers.

I have only found one good point in favor of the five-banded bees, and that is, if you can pull them through the winter, they build up as fast as the three-banded, and are far ahead of the black bee in brood and bees by clover harvest, but just as soon as honey begins to come in freely, they seem to lose all their former activity.

Jennie Atchley says in the PROGRESSIVE for December on page 317:

"Five-banded bees are here to stay, and those that have bought good stock, are proud of it."

Mrs. Atchley may be right, as I should hate very much to disagree with her, but then I have tried so many five-banded bees, and they were all advertised as the best, until I am thoroughly disgusted with them, after testing them and finding them inferior in

every way to hybrids. Perhaps Mrs. Atchley can tell us where to buy good stock, as I would be willing to pay a fancy price for five-banded bees that had all the good qualities of the leather-colored Italian.

Mrs. A. also says in the same article that "in the hands of bee keepers they have gone away beyond the three-banded for comb honey." Then, if Mrs. A. is correct, my fifteen years of study and labor in trying to procure and breed the best bee has all been lost, and I shall have to acknowledge that I am no bee keeper, but in all those years I have never failed to get a paying crop of honey until this season. Had I had seventy-five colonies less of golden Italians, I would have had 750 pounds more of honey than I have, for my average from fifty colonies of three-banded Italians and one hundred colonies of Carniolans and hybrids this season was ten pounds per colony, while the yard of five-banded bees had to be fed to carry them over winter. I know where-of I speak, as experience is the best teacher any of us can have, and I have had mine, and don't want any more.

The Punic bees were the promised step-stone to fortune a short time ago, but they have had their day, as every dog does, and the golden Italian has had its day with the bread and butter honey producers. There may be golden Italians that are equal to the three-banded bees, but if there are, I have never found them as yet. *Tote fair*, and hold fast to what *proves itself best*.

Seigert, Ind.

FIVE-BANDED BEES THE BEST.

J. W. ROUSE.

IHAVE seen in the journals where the bee keepers sat down on the five-banded bees at the St. Joseph meeting, and you, Mr. Editor, ask for a full discussion of them in the Janu-

ary number of the PROGRESSIVE. As I had already had some say in regard to them, I have been patiently keeping still to let others speak.

What I had to say last spring in regard to the five-banded bees was strictly true, both as to their being good honey gatherers, and for their gentleness. I have been surprised at the statements I have seen in the papers concerning the idea of the five-banded bees being cross, as my experience has been just the reverse.

A noted eastern man wrote me last spring in regard to some queens, but having lost my best breeding queen, (not winter killed, but died late in the spring, of old age) I wrote him that I could not furnish him queens at that time. He had an article in his paper, stating that he had written to a western breeder of five-banded bees, for some queens, and had received an answer from the breeder referred to, saying he had lost his best queen, but that the five-banded bees were the best in the world, and that he had gotten large crops of honey from them, etc. In the article referred to, he seemed to doubt the statement, as he gave it. A friend wrote me in regard to this article, and said that I was catching it on the five-banded bees, but as I had never made any such statement as was given in the article referred to, I concluded I had not been hit by it. As a matter of fact, we have had no good honey season since I have been located here—now for four seasons—but I will state that I have had the five-banded bees for three seasons, and while I do not keep a large apiary, and run most all my bees in queen rearing, still I have always managed to get some honey until this last season. Then I never got a pound. However, I had several colonies that made a surplus, but I used it to help my nucleus colonies, and this surplus all came from my best marked five-banded bees.

Two seasons ago, some of my best marked five-banded bees gave me forty pounds of surplus, where I did not get a pound from my three-banded bees.

As to gentleness, I have some five-banded bees now in my yard that I can open their hives and blow on them, and it only makes them stir a little. I have never had any three-banded bees that I could do that way, without running great risk of getting stung. I have a number of testimonials from customers to whom I sold bees, concerning the gentleness and good working qualities of the five-banded bees, and have never had a single complaint of bees or queens sent out—with this exception:

When I first got the five-banded bees, a customer sent for a colony, and when he received it, he wrote me that he thought he had bees as yellow as they were. This is the only complaint, if complaint it is, that I ever had, in my recollection, of either bees or queens.

I sold two two-frame nucleus to a customer on the 4th day of July 1892, and about September he wrote me that he got thirty pounds of surplus from one of them, and ordered a queen. He also ordered more queens this last season.

I sent a colony about 1500 miles, and in thirty-three days got an order for another colony, and also a statement that the first colony had made a surplus of thirty pounds and had also swarmed that day. I have had the fourth order from this party for bees, besides queens, and all these of the five-banded stock. I could give more, but deem this sufficient on this line.

I breed both the five-banded and the three-banded bees, and will continue to do so.

With my experience with the five-banded bees, I most certainly should want them exclusively, if I were running my apiary for honey alone.

Mexico, Mo.

BEE KEEPER'S LEGISLATION.

S. E. MILLER.

ON pages 326 and 327, December PROGRESSIVE, appears a short note from me to Editor Leahy, to the effect that Samuel Miller had been elected to the state legislature, that he was friendly to our chosen pursuit and ready to aid in securing any needed legislation to benefit bee keepers, or words to that effect. See the note as referred to above. The editor in a footnote suggested that those interested should write to me, stating what they thought was most needed. So far no one has written to me on the subject. Perhaps none are interested, yet I do not think such is the case, but likely each one thinks he will leave it for someone else to do. Now I wish to say that if we care to do anything in this line, we have no time to lose, for by the time this reaches the readers, the legislature will be in session, or at least shortly thereafter, and as it only remains in regular session some sixty days or more, it will be plainly seen that if we wish to do anything while we have a representative who is ready to aid us, we must be up and doing. Of course we have no assurance that we will be able to have enacted such laws as we might wish, yet there can certainly be no harm in trying.

Now the question arises, would there be any expenses connected with it? I am altogether unfamiliar with such affairs, so must ask someone better posted to answer, and if so, who would be willing to help bear them? Likely, an attorney would want to be paid for drawing up a bill, unless we could find one sufficiently interested in our pursuit to do it gratuitously. After the bill was prepared, I could have my father to take charge of it, and I suppose there would be no further expense unless we should wish to employ a lob-

byist, and this I think is not likely. After the bill was once before the legislature, it would be the duty of every bee keeper in the state (or out of it either for that matter) to write to his representative, asking that he give it his support. As no one has written to me on the subject, I will now make some suggestions as to what I think would be a help to apiculture in Missouri.

WHAT IS NEEDED:

What I consider the best, is something in the nature of a pure food bill, a law prohibiting the adulteration of honey and all sweets coming in competition with honey. I do not know that honey is adulterated to any great extent in our state, yet there are some signs that point that way. But even if it is not practised extensively, a law of this kind would cause the consumers of honey to have more confidence in the honey that is offered for sale in the cities where it is now almost universally looked upon with suspicion by the public. Is it not a fact worthy of note that many people from the cities will buy honey where they find it produced in the country, who would not purchase the same honey if offered for sale by some city merchant?

Then, too, should we find anyone guilty of adulterating, we could make him pay the penalty. As it now is, I very much doubt whether anything could be done with a rascal if proven guilty of this practice, which is next to stealing. Is it not a noteworthy fact that maple syrup from those states that have a strict law prohibiting its adulteration is always quoted much higher on the market than other grades. Here are the quotations I find in the price current published in a reliable farm paper:

"Maple syrup, maple flavor." It never saw a maple tree, but is what is sometimes sold for "pure maple, per gallon,

by barrel, 31c. From this the prices go up gradually, according to grade, until we come to Nolah, the finest absolutely pure Vermont maple syrup in the market. It has no equal—per gallon, by barrel, 85c. One gallon tin can, \$1.10. Note the difference in price!

Who knows what a great amount of such miserable trash takes the place of the genuine, honest article, and thereby lowers the price, and at the same time makes people suspicious of even the genuine product. For some two or three years past, the fruit crop over a large part of the country (especially apples) has been a total failure, and even the country people in places have had little or no fruit to can or preserve. The mixers or adulteraters in the cities have been quick to take advantage of this state of affairs, and we find offered for sale, even in the country stores, jellies (so-called) under the names of apple, peach, pear, plum, currant jelly, etc. It is put up in pails containing nearly two gallons and retails at 75c to \$1.00 per pail. Now just imagine what kind of stuff it must be! What must it be made of if it can be sold at such prices? Should there not be a law prohibiting the sale of such trash, which is really not fit to eat, and which comes in direct competition with the pure and honest products of the apiary and the fruit grower. Many people will eat this trash if they can buy it for less than the fruit would cost to make the same amount of pure and wholesome food.

Now it seems to me we should be able to get the fruit growers to help us put down such fraud by including their products as an article to be protected against adulteration. The producers of all pure sweets should combine to put down the enemy.

If possible, let us do something in this line at the coming session of the legislature, but if too late to do anything this year, I hope that the subject

may be thoroughly discussed before another year passes, and some line of action adopted. In conclusion I would say if anyone has any suggestions to offer, perhaps it would be best to write at once to the editor, giving their views and stating in what line legislation is most needed, and let all who are ready to aid in securing needed legislation, make themselves known. I feel certain that if we had a law prohibiting the adulteration of honey, the people, when it was made known to them, would be less suspicious of the article and purchase more freely.

Bluffton, Mo.

NEBRASKA NOTES.

MRS. A. L. HALLENBECK.

NEARLY the middle of December, and the weather still quite like spring. Our bees were put in the cellar November 27. The day before they had a good fly, and went down nice and dry. How many there will be at roll call next spring, is a matter for further speculation. If being perfectly quiet counts for anything, they are doing well on sugar syrup for food, as I never knew them to be more silent and motionless, so that quite a jar is necessary to rouse them.

Editor Root, in Gleanings for November 15th, says, "I wonder if there is any new thing under the sun," when speaking of feeding by the percolating process, which I have used ever since I have fed bees, and wonders why I did not speak of it before.

Well, as I said before, I did not know there was anything new about it, supposing that anyone could feed by so simple a plan. Until this year I have never been obliged to feed for winter, so what feeding I have done has been in the spring to stimulate, or when a weak colony needed a little help. The

very first feeder I ever used was a funnel with two or three thicknesses of cloth tied over the little end which I filled with sugar, and then poured on water after I had stuck the funnel down between two frames. A big bottle I used in the same way. I don't know where I got the idea—just stumbled on it because it was so little trouble, I suppose. When I have wished to feed more than one or two colonies at a time in the spring, I have used the cup or tumbler inverted in a saucer, a plate, a pie-tin, or anything that came handy. If the syrup does not come out fast enough on account of the cup fitting down too tight and smooth, place two or three thicknesses of cloth between cup and saucer.

As Dr. Miller reads the PROGRESSIVE, I want to tell him of a little experience I once had: I had been experimenting a little on introducing queens, and made the discovery that a queen just ready to hatch, if helped from the cell, could be introduced without much trouble. I was feeling pretty big over my discovery, when the children came from school, bringing the mail. I opened Gleanings, and the first thing that met my eye was "Pulled Queens," by Dr. Miller. Who wouldn't feel like keeping still?

We bee keepers are a lot of different people, scattered over a great country, and so, as we are all experimenting more or less, we are apt to find that someone else has arrived at the same results we have been working for, though, perhaps, by a different method.

Our boy, Elmer, who has been afflicted with heart disease for some two years, after a severe illness of twenty-eight days, was released from his sufferings by death December 4, 1894. A ruptured artery near the heart filled the lungs with blood, causing congestion, from which he died. We hoped

at one time during his sickness that he might recover, but our hopes were vain. He was much interested in bees, and my careful, sympathetic helper in all my bee work. He was within a few days of fifteen years old, and thoughtful beyond his years, and we sorrow not as those without hope, for he was an earnest Christian, although only a boy. But, oh! friends, if you have laid any of your dear ones away, you know how hard it is to think or write of anything else when each sound reminds you of a footstep forever silent and a voice that answers not, however you may call.

The casket we loved was but earthly and frail,
The jewel heaven-born and immortal;
God needed the gem, and his messenger pale
Conveyed it to Heaven's bright portal.

Millard, Nebraska.

We are sure the readers of the PROGRESSIVE will with us extend to Sister Hallenbeck their heartfelt sympathies in this her sad hour of affliction. It is hard to give our loved ones up, but out of such sorrow supernal happiness will spring. A great writer has beautifully said:

'Oh! it is hard to take to heart the lesson that such deaths will teach, but let no man reject it, for it is one that all must learn, and is a mighty, universal truth. When death strikes down the innocent and young, for every fragile form from which he lets the panting spirit free, a hundred virtues rise, in shapes of mercy, charity, and love, to walk the world, and bless it. Of every tear that sorrowing mortals shed on such green graves, some good is born, some gentler nature comes. In the destroyer's steps there spring up bright creations that defy his power, and his dark path becomes a way of light to heaven.'

Beautiful words, and yet more beautiful and comforting are the words of One who said, "Suffer little children to come unto Me, and forbid them not, for of such is the kingdom of Heaven." And some day, among the many mansions of the Father's house, in the land where comes no night, you will meet your boy again to part from him no more.—Ed.

OUR LETTER BOX.

BILL KULE AND HIS BEES.

MISTER PRINTER—I've been readin' ure progressive bee kulture sum leetle lately and hev found it purty profitable business.

Say, Mister Printer, did you ever notice that a man what doant read sum is jist like unto a blind hoss—when he gits skared he doant no what way he wants to run? Well, 'tis so, fur I've been there, and kan speak fur what I know.

I'll jist tell you sum things that'll make you believe that a man what doant read is like unto a blind hoss.

Sum several years ago when I useter keep bees (I kould not read sum then, and my old woman she larnt me my A B C's), and by jiggers, it was not long till I kould read sum, and me and Beckie—that's my ole woman—would read a good deal in them leetle books they called novelties, where one man would hev sich a big time to git his gurl he loved frum sum other feller that hed popped the question afore him, and see which kould recomember the most what we red about. But I allers kould beet Beckie a leetle, fur there was allers a deep centiment in my hart fur the man what got left, fur I no how it goes, kaus I've hed sum leetle sperience in that line, fur I got left once purty bad the same way, and I no how to simpathize with a feller).

As I was going to say, sum several years ago when I did keep bees, one day I sees a grate number of bees biz-zin' about one of my best gums. It wus in August and hotter than the 4th uv July biled down.

"By cowder, Beckie," sed I, "Them are bees is going to rob that are ole red gum, and I gess we hed jist better take and kill 'em and git the honey."

Beckie she hed sum brim stone, and we took and dug a hole in the ground,

and set sum brim stone on fire and put it in the hole, and set the gum over it, and packed some dirt up around the edges uv it to keap in the smoke.

"Well, Beckie," sed I, "we will hev sum honey fur sure." We hed not got mor'n thru until the bees begin a biz-zin' like unto sixty round anuther uv my good gums. They would fall round on the ground in frunt uv the hole they went in at it like they hed there wings burnt, and hop, step and jump fer dear life. The are wus full uv them fur nigh 30 feet around the gum, and away up bove the apple trees I kould see them comin' and goin' like unto a swarm.

"Beckie," sed I, "We will hev to kill that are big long gum, fur the fernal bees is robbin' it."

We suffercated it, and afore we got thru another commenced, and so on until we hed 5 uv our best gums smothered. At last I thot if they wanted to kill another they kould jist go ahead, but I wus not goin' to help them sum. I thot the fernal bees acted kinder quear to be robbin'. So's I watched them fur several hours, and at last they cooled down.

The nixt day I seed sum uv the same thing, and Nabor Little kum over and sed, sez he:

"Ure bees is only playin'."

"How do you know?" sez I.

"Why," sez he, "I've red uv it, and I oftén see mine a tarin' around that way. It looks kinder spicious, but never mind; they're like unto evrything else, they git sum frisky," sez he.

Then I begin to kuss myself fur killin' about half of my bees jist for nothin'. And now you see I wus jist like unto a blind hoss—skart, and didn't no which way to run—fur if Ide red sum like I hev now, I would uv nown the bees wus only a playin' sum.

Well, that aint all uv that tale yet, fur in about an weak me and the ole woman went down to see and talk bees

with Nabor Little. We hed not taken all uv the ole gums uv the bees we hed killed into the celler, and while we wus gone, the shotes ruted the gate open and kum into the yard, and then ruted one uv my gums, chuck full uv huny, over. Then the bees got in and karried off the huny. Pirty soon they got thru, and begin to look around fur more. It wusnt pirty long till they jumped on to one uv my other gums all spraddled out. Great bunches uv bees would roal off uv the gum into the grass. I thot they wus jist actin' up again like they hed afore, and jist like



"I HED TWO BUCKETS IN MY HANDS,
AND I BROUT THEM A SLASH OR
TWO AROUND MY HEAD."

boys, wanted to rassel. Pirty soon there would be a bee that seamed to go a siderable leetle out uv its road to see if it kould not cure a feller of room a tistem. Then it wusnt pirty long after that till the ole woman wus out at the well after sum water, when a bee kum along lookin' fur sum huny, I speck, and left the quill out uv its tail in

Beckie's nose. She sed the bees seem-ed pirty cross today. I tole her that they wus playin' up thare at that ole gum, and I spected they got mad jist like sum boys do when they play.

It wusnt long till I went out to slop the pigs, and about a swarm got after me and set down on the back uv my neck rite hard. I hed two buckets in my hands and I brout them a slash or two around my head, and you would thot I wus a buttermilk fountain. And then I run fur the house, and our ole houn was kinder simpathizin', and he cleaned off my clothes fur what buttermilk he kould git. Then the ole woman seed me, and it tickled her so that she kouldnt laff, fur her nose wus swelled all over her face.

Mister Printer, I'll tell you I thot that are a fool kind uv a way to play. Then directly, pirty soon, another hive begin to play, another and another, and so on until all uv them wus played out but two hives. Then Nabor Little sed my bees hed been robbed, and that Ide better kill them. So's you see I was jist like unto the blind hoss agin.

Eddie, (that's my boy) will rite you the next time. Eddie he's pirty sharp. He's got a head on him jist like his ole dad. You may spect something pirty fine. Eddie isent to be sneazed at.

BILL KULE.

Bogville, Ark.

HOW MANY BEES HAVE YOU?

EDITOR PROGRESSIVE:

Dear Sir—The Secretary of the Board of Agriculture has asked me to prepare an article for the annual report of the Board for '95, and also to edit such a part of the minutes of the North American and the papers that were read there as would be suited to embody in said report. Now I would like to make as good a showing for our industry as I can, and to this end I wish you would ask the leading bee keepers through the columns of the January PROGRESS-

IVE to send me an answer *at once* to the following questions:

How many colonies of bees had you in the spring? How much increase have you had? What kind of bees have you—black or Italian? How much honey did you get this year? What flowers was it gathered from? Is it comb or extracted? What are the principal honey plants in your locality? What hives are in use in your locality mostly—modern hives, or old box hives? What do you think the farmers could plant that would help the bees and at the same time have a value as an ordinary farm product? What other information can you give about bee keeping in your locality?

If you will urge upon the bee keepers to give this information to me at once, and they will do so, it will greatly aid me in making a good showing for the industry in our state. I would also be glad if they would tell me of any other profits that the industry has given them during the year. If this can be gotten properly before the people of the state, it will be of great and lasting benefit to the bee keepers.

Very truly yours,
EMERSON T. ABBOTT.

St. Joseph, Mo.

—
The Amateur Bee Keeper.

—
“A COMPLETE OUTLINE OF PRACTICAL INFORMATION.”

Leahy M'f'g. Co., Higginsville, Mo.:

Gentlemen—I find on my desk a neat little book, “The Amateur Bee Keeper,” published by your company. It has been on hand several days, but ill health prevented me from examining it sooner, and even now an accumulation of business, owing to the aforesaid illness, I have just hastily looked through it, and I admit that I was surprised to see so much practical information contained in a book so cheap. No one can have an excuse to mis-man-

age his bees, when for so small a sum as twenty-five cents, he can secure a complete outline of practical information. I predict for it a large sale.

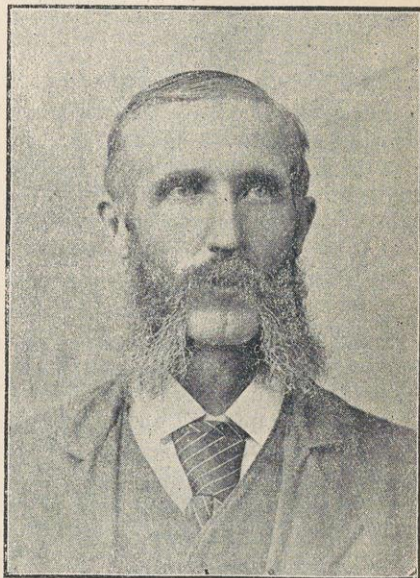
Fraternally yours,
E. KRETCHMER.

Red Oak, Iowa.

—
Some Kind Words from Texas.

Leahy M'f'g. Co., Higginsville, Mo.:

My Dear Sirs—My foundation frames and honey boards came in perfect order some days ago, and I am much pleased. I have traded considerably with Mr. —, and I have always thought he was the most generous and fair man that I had ever dealt with, but I must say that you are his peer in this regard, which I consider is saying



J. J. TEMPLE, LEWISVILLE, TEX.

a good deal for you. You charge me less than I expected which is very kind in you, and I appreciate it, I assure you. You probably never will know how much you have helped me by furnishing me with foundation. I am now

able to build up all my swarms, and the busy queens are already putting eggs by thousands in the foundation which was so lately in your factory. I hope I may be able sometime to amply repay you for your kindnesses. I am trying to get a few subscribers for your valuable paper, and will report soon. I have raised queens and have made twelve new swarms which are working like old ones, which I think is doing pretty well for a novice. I am succeeding so much better than I ever expected to do, that I am astonished, and my neighbors are astonished, too. They think the new way beats the old box gums style. I have had a photo taken of my residence and apiary, which I will send you soon. I hope you may have much success.

Respectfully,

J. J. TEMPLE.

Lewisville, Tex.

Leahy M'fg. Co., Higginville, Mo.:

Gentlemen—The hives ordered from you came all right. I am well pleased with them. Many thanks for prompt shipment. Wishing you success, I remain,

Yours respectfully,

T. B. JONES.

Bardstown, Ark.

Friend Leahy—I have one colony that made 177 pounds comb honey from the first of August to the close of flow. The two tested queens I received from you made 65 pounds each comb honey. We had a very poor season here. I got 750 pounds of comb honey from twelve colonies.

A. E. SMITH.

Mt. Vernon, Ind.

Leahy M'fg. Co., Higginville, Mo.:

Gentlemen—The goods ordered in April came all right, and I am much pleased with them, especially the extractor. MRS. A. L. HALLENBECK.

Millard, Neb.

BUSINESS OF THE PAST SEASON.

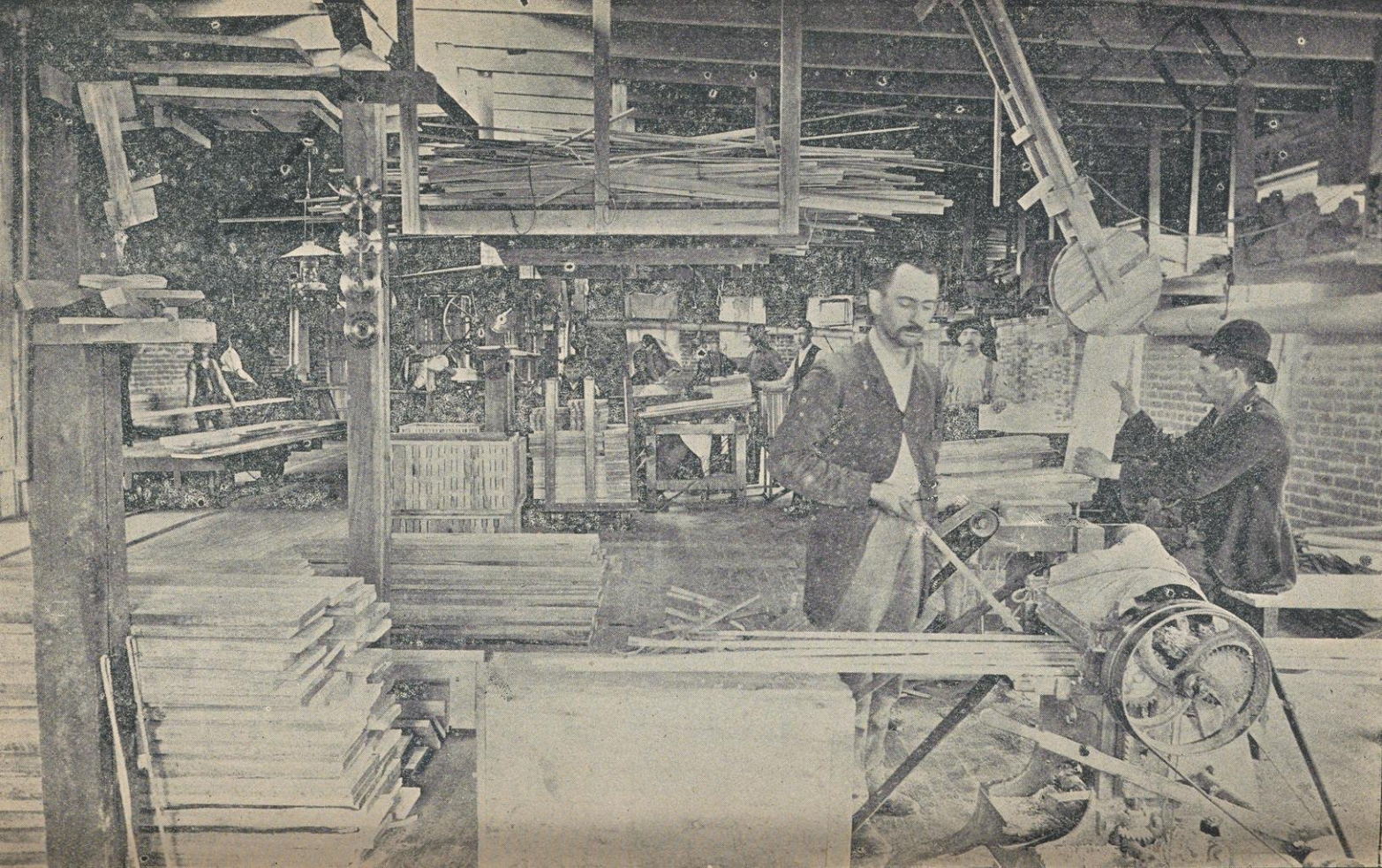
THE LEAHY MANUFACTURING COMPANY—ITS BUSINESS, NUMBER OF HANDS EMPLOYED, WAGES PAID, ETC., ETC.

On the next page is a picture of the "wood-working" room of the Leahy Manufacturing Company. The thought of having it photographed originated with employees of the company, and one morning the photographer took us by surprise, and as the picture is not a bad one, we concluded to produce it herewith, believing that our customers would like to have a glimpse of the place where their hives and sections have been made. The man in the foreground who looks as though he were asleep, is Mr. E. B. Gladish, foreman of this department and owner of a one-third interest in the business. He is not an old hand at having his picture taken, and we suppose he was too bashful to look in the muzzle of the photographer's gun, and looked down instead. Hence, the result. He is generally considered a pretty wide-awake chap, especially so by those who work in this room.

As the law of this state requires us to make an annual report of business done, material used, and kind of material used, the average number of hands worked during the year, and the total amount of wages paid, we here-with reproduce our report to the Secretary of State. It is as follows:

Lumber used.....	200,000 feet.
Beeswax "	8,231 pounds.
Tin "	24 boxes.
Zinc "	8,000 pounds.
Largest number of hands at one time..	23.
Smallest " " " "	3.
Total amount of wages paid.....	\$3,414.90.

At some other time we may give you a glimpse of our packing room, wax room (where foundation is made), printing room (where the PROGRESSIVE is published), tin shop, etc.



The Progressive Bee Keeper.

PUBLISHED MONTHLY BY
LEAHY MANUFACTURING COMPANY.

R. B. LEAHY, }
E. F. QUIGLEY, } ----- Editors

Terms—50 cents a year in advance. Two copies, 80 cents; 5, \$1.75; 10, 3.00.

HIGGINSVILLE, MO., JANUARY 1, 1895.

May the new year be one of good will, contentment and happiness.

The A. I. Root Company is the new name of an old reliable firm doing business at Medina, O.

Priceless Jewels—peace, contentment, a clear conscience, and good will for your fellowmen.

“Rambler” has converted his plug hat into a bee hive, and has adopted instead, a Stanley exploring hat with a wide brim.

If you are in need of more brood combs, start the bees to drawing out foundation early in the season, as bees build comb much better than later. Q

Are you taking advantage of the fine weather to feed every colony and save them through? Remember, someone will want them, if you do not. This fine weather is only a warning to make hay while the sun shines. Q

Hutchy’s “devil” has been on the sick list, and that excellent journal, the Bee Keeper’s Review, is still a little behind time. Printer’s devils get sick quite often, but “Old Nick” himself gets sick only at camp meetings.

When A. I. Root got to Deepwater, Mo., he had to wade, and he found, on trying to roll his pants up it was impossible to do so, as his knee joints had grown large from propelling his “Victor” over the Ozark mountains.

We are sending out a good many sample copies this month, so if some of our regular subscribers get an extra copy of the PROGRESSIVE, you will know how it happened. Please hand the extra copy to some friend.

We call attention to the advertisement of “Honey for Sale,” on page 6, by Mr. E. T. Flanagan. So few have honey for sale in this part of the country, and so many have written to us asking where they can buy, that we have called especial attention to this advertisement.

Look at the wrapper on your journal and see if you are delinquent. The month and year printed on the wrapper means that your subscription is paid up to that date. It also means that if the time for which you paid has expired, we would like you to send us 50c for another year.

On page 15 is an article from Mr. Doolittle on five-banded bees. While Mr. Doolittle’s history proves beyond reasonable doubt that this five-banded stock is pure Italian, and good honey gatherers, he admits that some of them are vicious at times, and will not winter as well on summer stands in the north as will the darker strains from imported stock.

Our readers will notice that the PROGRESSIVE is “loaded to the muzzle” with advertisements: hence, we have added more pages. We believe all our advertisers are responsible and honest, or we would not give them space in our columns. When writing to them, please say, “I saw your advertisement in the PROGRESSIVE BEE KEEPER.” It will help us.

Are you planning to get a honey crop the coming season? Don’t try to get much comb honey unless the season promises to be extra good. The drouth late last fall undoubtedly damaged the white clover, (it has in North Missouri). Everyone having any extra combs should use them to extract from in their poor honey seasons. We can during this season get considerable honey stored in extracting combs when we could not get a pound of comb honey. Q

The second edition of the little book, "The Amateur Bee Keeper," is now ready. Ten more pages have been added, with many new and original illustrations. It is written by Prof. J. W. Rouse, of Mexico, Mo., and published by us. Editor York, of the American Bee Journal, has this to say of the new edition:

"It is certainly the finest small book for bee keepers now printed."

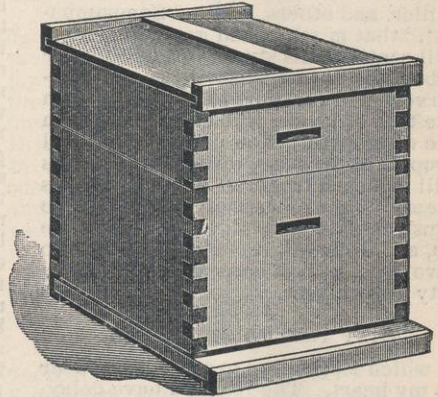
Price of book, 25c; by mail, 28c. The PROGRESSIVE BEE KEEPER and the little book, postpaid, 65c. No beginner can afford to do without this book.

Mrs. Q. suggests to us that we may be a little hard on five-banded bees, as they may be all right for the south where they have no cold winters. You must remember that the South buys but a few of the queens—that it is the northern bee keepers who buy the largest number of queens. Bees that are hardy and good workers certainly would do far better in the warmer climate. Five-banded bees have been receiving a lot of praise that was not due them. To illustrate: Some of my customers ordered yellow queens. In course of time the workers began to fly; and were very nice bees, (look nicer in their baby clothes). The customer writes a nice testimonial, saying the queens were very fine and produced all five-banded bees. On looking up the record of these queens, we found them mated to dark Italian drones, and the bees showing three broad yellow bands. Take another case, where we bought a dozen queens from a breeder of five-banded bees, who published testimonials from his customers, but we got no five-banded bees in this lot of queens, and we know of a number of others who had no better results from the same party. Q

A number of our readers have asked what are the prospects for a honey crop in 1895? According to the forecasts of Rev. Irl R. Hicks, the sections of country that had the severest drouth during 1894, may expect a more favorable season in 1895. But be cautious, all, to save all the water you can, by repairing cisterns and ponds. The heaviest part of the last year's drouth will shift to another part of the earth this year. So if you had plenty of moisture to mature all crops last year, make all

preparations to save all the water possible this year. You will need it before the end of the season. Remember the above comes from the same one who predicted last season's drouth and hot winds. To get a full discussion of the above subject, read Rev. Irl R. Hicks' almanac for 1895. We promise you more on the above next month. We would like to give our readers Mr. Hicks' talk on the season of 1895, and the reason for our dry weather, but the matter is copyrighted. By way of encouragement, we will say that the disturbing cause reaches its center next May, so that we may expect a return of fruitful seasons for four to six years before the same cause returns. Q

The cut below shows the Dovetailed Hive with the "Higginsville Cover." This cover was first introduced by us in February, 1893. The main features of this cover are that it is flat on the under side and sloping on top. Thus, while it retains an even bee space between the under sides of cover and the top of brood frames or sections, it is sloping on top like the gable cover. This is accomplished by bevelling two boards, 7/4 inches wide, placing the two



THE HIGGINSVILLE DOVETAILED HIVE

thick edges together, placing a strip or ridgeboard over the joint and cleating all together substantially, as shown in the cut. You will also notice that the cleats are put on in such a way as to admit of these covers being tiered up one upon another like the old flat cover. We like this cover better than one made of two thicknesses of thin lumber, as it is more durable, easier put togeth-

er, is made of a less number of prices than the double cover, is lighter, easier to take off and put on, and has the tiering up feature. Anyone wishing to manufacture these covers, can get terms by writing to E. B. Gladish, Higginsville, Mo.

THE PROGRESSIVE BEE KEEPER.

Like a new toy to a small boy, a new doll to a little girl, so has been the PROGRESSIVE to me. The kind words from its patrons, and a rapidly increasing subscription list, has, I assure you, given me much joy—not so much from a financial standpoint as from the gratification of knowing that my efforts are a success, that perseverance and promptness have their reward, and Hope ventures forth today smiling and serene. Oh, blessed Hope, what would we poor mortals do without thee?

In the past year, we have paid for about all articles used for the PROGRESSIVE, except the "Letter Box," and we intend to pursue this same course through 1895. "Something for nothing," is not what we are hunting for. We have already made arrangements with some of the best apicultural writers, such as G. M. Doolittle, W. Z. Hutchinson, C. W. Dayton, Dr. C. C. Miller, and others, while "Somnambulist," that mirthful and graceful writer, will continue his strolls in his "slumber robe," and report what he sees. "Observer" will continue to crack nuts on the toes of people who do not walk in the right path. New contributors will drop in we suppose, while the old ones will be heard from "as the spirit moves them." New devices of merit will be illustrated and explained as they come up, and all in all, it is our intention to give you a first-class journal for only fifty cents a year. R. B. L.

THAT TRIP TO ST. JOSEPH,

of which I promised to write, is yet dear to my heart. The reason I have delayed so long in writing of this event, is that Mrs. Leahy has been laid up the past three months with what is known as articular rheumatism, and with sickness at home, and business that had to be attended to as it came, I have waited until now.

About four o'clock on the morning of Oct. 11th, after sitting up all night with my wife, I took the early train for Kansas City, there to change cars for St. Joseph, concluding to spend a day at least at the convention. I do not remember

of ever feeling so blue in all my life, and when the train pulled into Kansas City, I felt more like going back than going on. However, I decided to go on, and boarded a Burlington train for St. Joseph. A short way out of Kansas City I became restless, and as daylight was approaching, I went out on the rear platform of the car. I have often risen early of a summer morning to behold the coming day, to enjoy the cool, fragrant air, and have watched the little birds come forth from their hiding places, jump from limb to limb, and then fly away to hunt that "worm," and heard them sing in the distance, and have seen the little bee come forth from her hive, pause, dart back again, as though to tell its comrades, "The day is here," and then sail forth on the morning freshness to begin her day of toil. And then the sun would rise and transform dew-drops into pearls, kiss nature's green robe, and the whole world seemed to laugh. I have drunk my fill of this, but I had no idea that an autumn morning would have such charms for me. And when the sun rose that morning, it cast its rays on earth's robe, green, purple and red of hue, and turned hoar frost into little pearly eyes that sparkled as we passed. All seemed to be gladness and sunshine, and everything appeared to speak of "Peace on earth, good will to men" and the old Missouri river now rolling by, threw up her muddy, grimacing faces which seemed to smile in the sunlight. Does the morning sun transform this earth into a beautiful picture at all seasons of the year? So it seems. I went back into the car, and the first thing that came to my notice was a little girl stretched at full length upon one of the seats. I saw at once that she was sick, and looked about me to see if she had any friends, and as no one appeared to have any interest in her, I took off my overcoat and put it under her head for a pillow. I learned from questioning her that she was an orphan, having lately lost her mother, and was on her way to some relatives in Iowa, who had promised her a home. I took my seat on the opposite side of the car, and my mind wandered back some twenty-five years to a time when I, like this poor, forlorn child, was left to fight the battles of the world alone, as nobody's child, and a silent prayer went up from me to Jesus who loves little children: "Watch over this child, guide her footsteps along the stream of life, through childhood, through womanhood, and on, and on." I look again to-

ward my little friend. She is asleep. Her little face is wreathed in smiles. Perhaps she is dreaming of a happy home that is no more, of a fond and loving mother that was, but who now has joined the angels in that land of ceaseless joy. Dreaming of old playgrounds, of merry children, and friends that are left far behind. And the train rolls on, and sways and tosses, but this little form soars on the wings of gentle sleep and wakens not. Peaceful is the sleep of the innocent.

But I am nearing my destination; the city of St. Joseph is in sight. My little friend awakes; her face resumes its former sad expression. I try to give her some words of encouragement, but, I feel, with not very much success. The conductor calls out, "St. Joe," and we are there—there where the great bee keepers' convention is to be held; there in that great western city of which we had talked and read so much of late. But what seemed strange to me was that everyone called it St. Joe. St. Joe here, St. Joe there, St. Joe behind us, St. Joe in front of us, St. Joe piled up three-stories high on each side of us. Even the gentle winds seemed to whisper, "St. Joe" in our ears notwithstanding the protest of President Abbott that it should be called St. Joe—seph, I bid my little friend adieu and step from the train, and away to the Commercial club room, which from the gentle buzzing within seems upon entering more like a bee hive than anything I have in mind. I meet many old friends that it has been my pleasure to meet before, and many whom I have only known by their writings, and as I grasp them by the hand, I feel that another link has been forged in that great chain of fraternal friendship. There has been so much said already about the happening of the convention that I desist from encroaching upon the reader's time here in rehearsing the same old story.

On my way home, I was accompanied as far as Kansas City by Mr. Root, Sr., and Mrs. Strawbridge, while Mr. J. T. Calvert, of the Root Company, came on to Higginsville with me. As Mr. Calvert is the business manager of the Root Company, and myself the business manager of the Leahy Manufacturing Company, the reader can imagine how we enjoyed ourselves discussing the supply business generally, and with what pride I showed him over the different departments of our large manufacturing establishment. The result of

Mr. Calvert's visit impressed me with the thought that if supply dealers would have a meeting once a year, it would be of mutual benefit to themselves and to bee keepers generally.

It is now three months since Mrs. Leahy took down sick, and she is still confined to her bed. She has borne her sufferings with patience, and uncomplainingly, and when I think how dreadful is the lot of one thus afflicted, and realize with what patience and fortitude she has accepted her misfortune, and when I look in her contented face, and see the smiles she has for those around her, and note the kindly interest she takes in the welfare of others, I resolve to practice this lesson through as taught me by one who is weaker physically than I.

We have often spoken of the little orphan girl whom I met on the train, and together have asked God's blessing to be with the child. Every morning as day begins to arrive, I think of that beautiful morning scene upon the river, and raise the curtain to Mrs. Leahy's east bed-room window so that she may see the sunrise and behold the beauties of the coming day, a treat that we often enjoy together. Nature has taught us how to be happy.

As the darkest hours are before the dawn, so, many profitable lessons are taught in our saddest hours, and bring joy to our hearts that shine forth like the morning sunlight. Friends, go forth in this beautiful world of God. Drink plentifully of the cup of nature. Be on the lookout for those who need a condoling word, and a helping hand, and happiness and contentment will be your lot, and the new year will be to you a Happy New Year indeed.

R. B. LEAHY.

Some Bargains.

We have a six inch Root Foundation Mill, GOOD AS NEW. Has made only 3½ pounds of Foundation. Will sell for \$9.00, or exchange for thirty-five pounds of good beeswax delivered here.

SIMPLICITY HIVES AT COST.

With Hoffman Frames. Will sell at following prices:

No. 1, 10-frame, packed 15 in a lot.....	90c each
No. 1E, " " " "	72c each
No. 2, " " " "	\$1.15 each
No. 2E, " " " "	90c each
No. 5, " " " "	90c each

Honey boards included with above hives.

LEAHY M'F'G, CO., Higginsville, Mo.

OLD RELIABLE BINGHAM SMOKERS

—AND—

BINGHAM & HETHERINGTON HONEY KNIVES.



Bingham Perfect Smokers.
Cheapest and Best on Earth.
Patented 1878, 1892 and 1892.

Bingham & Hetherington Uncapping Knife



Patented May 20, 1879.

ARE NOT new experiments for you to pay for and find out to your discomfort later on. With the single exception of inverting a Bingham bellows by A. G. Hill, Bingham has invented and patented all the improvements in Bee Smokers and Uncapping knives made within the last 20 years. We are not dependent on anyone for a single feature of value in bee smokers or honey knives.

Our Smokers and Knives have been the standard in Europe and America for fifteen years. No complaining letters have ever been received—but we have hundreds from the best best bee keepers full of thanks and praise for our inventions. Nearly all the large apiaries in this and foreign countries use our smokers and knives.

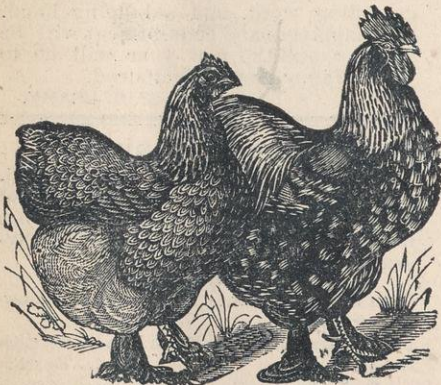
The Little Wonder and Plain smokers have single coiled steel handles and narrow shields. The other three have doubled coiled steel wire handles and extra wide shields. The shields and handles are an amazing comfort when working. They protect the bellows as well as the hands. All Bingham smokers for 1895 will have right-angle movable bent caps, coiled steel wire handles, inverted bellows and direct draft. They burn chips or anything else and never go out. Sent post paid any where in the United States on receipt of price. Little Wonder, 50c; Plain, 70c; Large, \$1.00; Conquerer, \$1.50; Doctor, (the largest smoker made) \$1.75. Knife 80c; circulars and dozens or hundred rates, and Smokers and Knives by return mail. Address,

T. F. BINGHAM, ABRONIA, MICH.

Please mention the "Progressive" in answering this advertisement

CRESCENT POULTRY FOOD

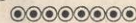
Is the best known remedy for the prevention and cure of Roup, Cholera, Indigestion, Crop-bound, Leg Weakness, and all other diseases to which poultry is subject.



"Crescent Poultry Food" is the greatest and best tonic, invigorator, and egg producer on the market.



Ask your druggist for it, or send 25 cents to us, and we will send you a package (enough for sixty days) all charges paid.



Directions for using and "Practical Hints on the Care of Poultry" sent with each package.



"Practical Hints" alone is worth many times the price of a package of "Crescent Poultry Food."

Address,

CRESCENT POULTRY FOOD CO.,

Lafayette County.

BORLAND, MO.

When more convenient orders for "Crescent Poultry Food" can be sent direct to us.

LEAHY M'F'G. CO. Higginsville, Mo.

25 CTS.

Send 25c and get a copy of the
Amateur Bee Keeper,

A book especially for beginners. Address
LEAHY M'F'G. CO., Higginsville, Mo.

HOMES ON THE GULF COAST

A Northern Colony near Houston and Galveston. Fertile soil, good health and finest climate in the world. Address W. S. CHENOWETH, Orchard, Ft. Bend Co., Tex.

Please mention the "Progressive."

Study Law at Home.



It was the ambitious young man and woman on the farm, behind the counter, in the mill, in the lawyer's office, in the bank—the man and woman without the opportunity of a college education, that made this method of teaching law a necessity. We offer two courses—

1. A Course Preparing the Student to Practise Law;
2. A Business Law Course for Business Men and Women.

The tuition fee is small, the course complete, the result perfect. Nicely printed catalogues explain both courses. They can be had for the asking. Address

The Sprague Correspondence School of Law,
177 Telephone Bldg., DETROIT, MICH.

Just \$1.00 gets the American Apiculturist one year, and one of our fine

GOLDEN ADEL QUEENS,

whose bees are regular hustlers in gathering honey. The worker bees from these Queens are handsomer, more gentle, larger and winter better than Italians. Try them.

HENRY ALLEY, Wenham, Mass.

Please mention the "Progressive."

BEE ESCAPES! Stampeders. Cheap, but good; 8 cts. each; 12, 75 cents postpaid. **DRONE** and **QUEEN** Traps. Little giants. Try one, try more: 25c each; twelve, \$2.50, postpaid. Instructions with each. M. O. office, Los Angeles

C. W. DAYTON,
Florence Cal. ●●

Please mention the "Progressive."

THE PRACTICAL BEE KEEPER,

Bright, reliable, honest.
PURE IN TONE!
Practical from cover to cover.
—PUBLISHED MONTHLY—

500 PER ANNUM.
Sample copy on application.

The "Practical" and one Genuine 5-banded Golden Italian Queen for \$1.00.

THE PRACTICAL BEE KEEPER,

TILBURY CENTRE,
Ontario, Canada.

HONEY PAILS.

LOW PRICES to close out that line of manufacture. We offer this lot at the following prices:

10 pounds straight tin pails,	6c.
5 " " " "	4c.
2½ " " " "	3½c.

All orders subject to prior sale.

HORN & CO.,
KEOKUK, IOWA.
Please mention the "Progressive."



We now have a big stock of Bingham Smokers and Honey Knives on hand at the following prices:

Doctor, largest made, 3½ inch barrel, \$1.50; by mail.....\$1.75
Conqueror, 3-inch barrel, \$1.30, by mail.....\$1.50
Bingham Honey Knife, 70c; by mail.....\$.80
☞ These are the best goods made.

Address **Leahy M'f'g. Co.,**
Higginsville, Mo,

DO YOU USE TOBACCO?

If you do, we know you would like to quit the habit, and we want to assist you, and will if you say the word. The use of Tobacco is injurious to the nervous system, promotes heart troubles, affects the eyesight, injures the voice, and makes your presence obnoxious to those clean and pure from such a filthy habit.

HOW CAN WE HELP YOU? Why, by inducing you to purchase a box of COLLI'S TOBACCO ANTIDOTE, which is a preparation compounded strictly of herbs and roots, which is a tonic to the system; also a cure for the Tobacco Habit.

WOULD YOU LIKE TO BE CURED? If so, call on your druggist, or send us one dollar, (\$1.00) and we will send you, postpaid, by mail, a box of COLLI'S TOBACCO ANTIDOTE.

WHAT WE CLAIM. This is not a discovery of an ignorant Indian, or some long-haired cowboy claiming to have come into possession of some valuable remedy by being captured out west, but is a discovery of twenty years' study by one of the most eminent physicians of our east, who has made nervous diseases a study.

THROW AWAY TOBACCO, and you will have no more stomach Troubles, Indigestion, Heart Trouble, or Dyspepsia. Cigarette Smoking is also cured by using two boxes of COLLI'S TOBACCO ANTIDOTE.

OUR RESPONSIBILITY. We would not expect you to send us your money unless you were sure of our honesty and good intentions. Hence, before entrusting money to us, we most respectfully refer you to the Bank of Higginsville, Citizens' Bank, of Higginsville, or to the postmaster of this city, as to our responsibility, etc.

HOW TO SEND MONEY: Money can be sent at our risk by registered letter, postoffice money order, or bank draft on some commercial center. In no case send local checks. In most cases a dollar can be sent in a letter without registering, but we would not be responsible for any loss thereby. Address all orders to

Chicago, Ills December 7, 1894.

Hicks Medicine Company, Higginsville, Mo.: Gentlemen—I had the agent of the Chicago & Alton railroad at your place to procure for me a box of your "Colli's Tobacco Antidote," and have taken it with wonderful success. I have some friends here that want to use it. I have tried several of the leading drug stores here, and can't find it. If it is on sale here, let me know where as soon as possible.

(Room 27, Dearborn Station).

Yours truly,

W. S. GRAY.

Conductor C. & G. T. R. R., Chicago, Ills.

Coulterville, Ills., Oct. 18, 1894.

Hicks Medicine Company, Higginsville, Mo.: Gentlemen—Please find enclosed \$13.00 to cover invoice of August 2. Would have remitted sooner, but overlooked the matter. We have now sold over thirty boxes of Colli's Tobacco Antidote, and cured in every case except one. The one was a young fellow who "wanted to chew tobacco anyway." We now buy Colli's Tobacco Antidote from Meyer Brothers Drug Company, St. Louis, Mo., as freight is less from there.

Yours truly,


EDGAR & EAST, Druggists.

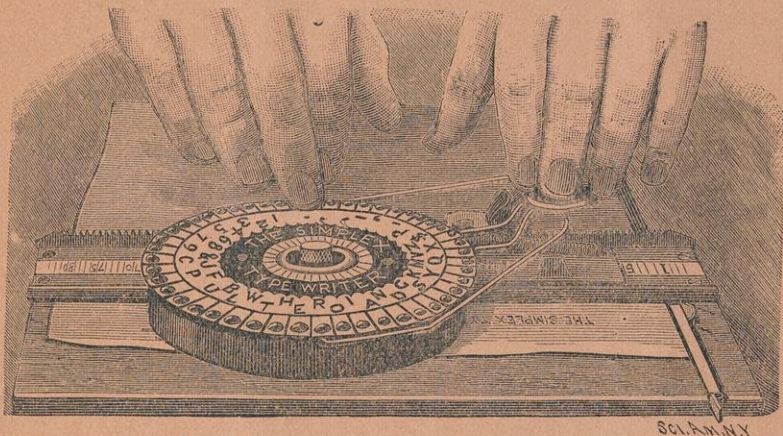
HICKS MEDICINE CO., Higginsville: Missouri

THE SIMPLEX TYPEWRITER.

The Simplest Thing in the World. THE ONLY REALLY PRACTICAL
CHEAP TYPEWRITER EVER
PUT ON THE MARKET.

Is Rapid and Does Good Work. Is Easy to Operate. Is Handsome. Can be
Carried in the Coat Pocket.

PRICE, \$2.50 



THE LATEST OF THE BEST TYPEWRITERS. THE CLIMAX OF IMPROVEMENTS. THE
MINIMUM OF PRICE. DESTINED TO REVOLUTIONIZE WRITING, AS THE SEW-
ING-MACHINE REVOLUTIONIZED SEWING.

The "SIMPLEX" is the product of experienced typewriter manufacturers, and is a
PRACTICAL TYPEWRITER in every sense of the word, and AS SUCH, WE GUARANTEE
IT.

FOR BUSINESS MEN.—Every man, whatever his business, has need of the "SIMPLEX." LAWYERS find them indispensable. MERCHANTS acknowledge their great value. CLERGYMEN write their sermons with them. AUTHORS their manuscripts. Letters written with the "SIMPLEX" are legible and neat, and at the rate of FORTY WORDS PER MINUTE.

FOR TRAVELERS.—The size and construction of the "SIMPLEX" particularly adapts it for use on cars and steamboats. It will go into a box 5 inches wide, 9 inches long, and 1½ inches deep. Can be CARRIED IN THE POCKET or put into a valise. Orders written with the "SIMPLEX" cannot be misunderstood. The machine WEIGHS ONLY ONE POUND, BOX INCLUDED.

FOR BOYS AND GIRLS.—The "SIMPLEX" will be hailed with delight by BOYS AND GIRLS. It will improve their spelling, and teach proper punctuation. It will encourage neatness and accuracy. It will print in any colored ink, violet, red, green, blue or black. It will PRINT A LINE EIGHT INCHES LONG, and admit any size letter paper. The printing is always in sight. A USEFUL, INSTRUCTIVE AND ENTERTAINING NOVELTY, AT THE PRICE OF A TOY.

Nothing is of greater importance than correct forms of correspondence. The "SIMPLEX" encourages practice, and practice makes perfect. Writing with this machine will be such jolly fun for your boys and girls that they will write letters by the dozen. This may cost you something for postage stamps, but the improvement in their correspondence will repay you.

EXTRA POINTS,

The alignment of the 'Simplex' is equal to the very highest priced machine.

It is positive in action, and each letter is locked by an automatic movement when the stroke is made.

It has no ribbon to soil the fingers.

The "Simplex" is mounted on a hard-wood base, and put up in a handsome box, with bottle of ink, and full instructions for using.

"I think the 'Simplex' is a dandy."—D. L. Tracy, Denver, Colo.

"The 'Simplex' is a good typewriter, and I take pleasure in recommending it as such."—B. F. Bishop, Morsey, Mo.

"I received the typewriter one hour ago. You can judge my progress by this letter. It is much better than I expected, and with practice I think I will be able to write very fast with it."—E. T. Flanagan, Belleville, Ill.

Price of Machine, \$2.50. By mail, 25c extra for postage.

Address,

LEAHY MANUFACTURING COMPANY HIGGINSVILLE, Mo.

1895.

NEW CATALOGUE, NEW PRICES.



QUEEN BEES IN SEASON.

*Hives, Smokers, Sections, Honey Extractors,
Comb Foundation,*

AND ALL KINDS OF.....

APIARIAN SUPPLIES AT BED ROCK.

Write for Estimates on Large quantities. Send for my 24-page, "large size" Catalogue. Address,

E. T. FLANAGAN, Belleville, St. Clair Co., Ill.

Please mention the "Progressive" in answering this advertisement.

HO! FOR KANSAS.

I WILL handle a complete line of the Higginsville goods the coming season at the Leahy Mfg. Co.'s prices. Parties residing in Southeast Kansas or Southwest Missouri can save freight by purchasing these goods of me. I will also continue to breed Queens from the best 5-banded stock. Send for my catalogue at once. Address,

P. J. THOMAS, Fredonia, Kans.

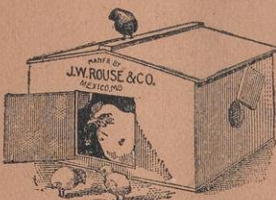
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BEES,

**Dovetailed Hives, Sections,
Crates, Foundation,
Smokers,**

VERY CHEAP.

FIVE BANDED QUEENS.



*The
Model
Coop.*

RAT, CAT AND
VARMINT
PROOF.

One nailed and five packed inside, making six in all. \$3.50.

They ship as box lumber, and at a reasonable rate.

We are agents for Incubators and brooders, and manufacture brooders.

Send for free catalogue or circular, but be sure to state whether it is bees or poultry supplies wanted, or both.

J. W. ROUSE & CO., MEXICO. Mo.