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Higginsville, Mo.: Leahy Manufacturing Company, May 1, 1898

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MAY 1, 1898.

THE PROGRESSIVE BEE-KEEPER

A JOURNAL
DEVOTED TO BEES, HONEY AND
KINDRED INDUSTRIES.

PUBLISHED BY
LEAHY MANUFACTURING CO
HIGGINSVILLE, MISSOURI.

HUNNAY-HEISS CLEV. O.

Entered at the postoffice, Higginsville, Mo., as second-class matter.

Advertising Rates.

All advertisements will be inserted at the rate of 15 cents per line, Nonpareil space, each insertion; 12 lines of Nonpareil space make 1 inch. Discounts will be given as follows:

On 10 lines and upwards, 3 times, 5 per cent; 6 times, 15 per cent; 9 times, 25 per cent; 12 times, 35 per cent.

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Clubbing List.

We will send the Progressive Bee Keeper with

The Review.....	(\$1 00)	\$1 35
Colman's Rural World.....	1 00	1 35
Journal of Agriculture.....	1 00	1 35
Kansas Farmer.....	1 00	1 35
Home and Farm.....	50	75

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No bee keeper can afford to be without a library of bee books. A book costing from fifty cents to one dollar is worth many hundreds of dollars to one who would succeed. Every beginner should have a book suitable for beginners, (one that will point out the road), and those more advanced will need something more scientific as a reference book. We will here give the names of such books as we recommend, and will be pleased to furnish you, sending them by mail at the following prices:

The Amateur Bee Keeper, (a gem for beginners), by Prof Rouse, price, 25c.

Advanced Bee Culture,—by W. Z. Hutchinson; price, 50c.

Manual of the Apiary,—By Prof. A. J. Cook; price, \$1.25.

The A, B, C of Bee Culture, by A. I. Root; price, \$1.25.

A Treatise on Foul Brood, by Dr. Howard; price, 25c.

Address,
LEAHY MFG. CO.,
Higginsville, Mo.

50 YEARS' EXPERIENCE

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Anyone sending a sketch and description may quickly ascertain our opinion free whether an invention is probably patentable. Communications strictly confidential. Handbook on Patents sent free. Oldest agency for securing patents. Patents taken through Munn & Co. receive special notice, without charge, in the

Scientific American.

A handsomely illustrated weekly. Largest circulation of any scientific journal. Terms, \$3 a year; four months, \$1. Sold by all newsdealers.

MUNN & Co. 361 Broadway, New York

Branch Office, 625 F St., Washington, D. C.

Please mention the "Progressive"

WANTED.

10,000 lbs of Beeswax, for Cash.

LEAHY MFG. CO., Higginsville, Mo.

BEE-KEEPERS,

We can make it an object for you to write us for prices on

One-Piece Sections,



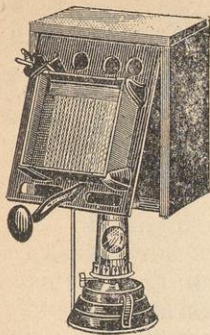
We can fill your order promptly, and furnish you the finest Section that can be made.



The One-Piece Section Company.

PRAIRIE DU CHIEN, Crawford Co., WISCONSIN, Feb. 15, 1898.

Please mention the "Progressive" in answering this advertisement.



MAGIC PRESS

& HOT PLATE FOUNDATION FASTENER.

This Press is of malleable iron and brass. Non-breakable chimney. Its speed equal to 4000 per day, or more, according to activity of operator. One closing and opening of gate finishes the section. Starters or full sheets. This year a FINE EGG-TESTER goes with it. Supply dealers write for cut for your own catalog. Have sold in thirteen states. Write me if

your supply dealer does not keep them in stock. The BEST and CHEAPEST yet made. Size 7x8½ inches. Price, \$2.00.

JAMES CORMAC, Des Moines, Iowa.

Please mention the "Progressive."



Make your own Hives.

Bee-Keepers will save money by using our Foot Power Circular Saw in making their Hives, Sections and Boxes. Machines sent on trial if desired. Catalogue free.

W. F. & ROCKFORD, ILLS.
JOHN BARNES CO., 914 Ruby St.

Please mention the "Progressive."

PATENTS

Quickly secured. **COPY FEE DUE WHEN PATENT OBTAINED.** Send model, sketch or photo, with description for free report as to patentability. **48-PAGE HAND-BOOK FREE.** Contains references and full information. **WRITE FOR COPY OF OUR SPECIAL OFFER.** It is the most liberal proposition ever made by a patent attorney, and **EVERY INVENTOR SHOULD READ IT** before applying for patent. Address:

H. B. WILLSON & CO.

PATENT LAWYERS,
Le Droit Bldg., WASHINGTON, D. C.

Please mention the "Progressive"

A KLONDIKE FOR YOU is our 40-page Catalogue of supplies and instructions to beginners, etc., free.

We keep on hand the new style sections, fence separators, and other improved **BEE SUPPLIES**, made by the A. I. Root Co. Can fill orders promptly at factory prices. Send us a trial order.

2-1f

John Nebel & Son,

High Hill, - Missouri.

Please mention the "Progressive."

Do You Think



of coming to California? Then you should be posted, and the best way is to take the

PACIFIC BEE JOURNAL.

Send for free sample copy. Also a Catalogue of Bee Supplies made by

THE BENNETT BEE HIVE CO.,

365 E. 2d St., Los Angeles, Cal.

"There's money in Bees this way."

"Fruitage."

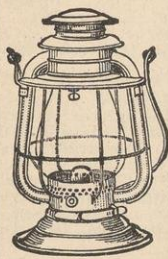
FOR FRUIT MEN ONLY.

The Exclusive Fruit Paper of America

is a 32-page paper, the reading matter of which pertains to nothing but fruit. It is indispensable to any one engaged in fruit growing. Is a great fruit section, (PORTLAND, OREGON), and costs 50 cents per year. We want every one of our readers to have it on their table and will therefore club it with the **PROGRESSIVE BEE-KEEPER**, both for one year for 60 cents, to all our subscribers who will send their back subscription and one year in advance, or to new subscribers who will pay one year in advance. This offer is good for but a short time.

Please mention the "Progressive."

FOR
\$1.00



VESTA TUBULAR.

Upon receipt of \$1 we will send you, freight prepaid, one of our new "Vesta" Tubular Lanterns, which we regard as perhaps the best value we have ever been able to offer. The Vesta Tubular combines the "bull-

strength" make-up of the Railroad Lantern with the perfect combustion of the tubular construction, and it is simply "GREAT" —so great, indeed, that we issue a special Circular of it.

OUR LITTLE ILLUSTRATED CATALOGUE IS MAILED FREE. ASK FOR ONE.

R. E. DIETZ CO.,

60 Laight St., New York.

ESTABLISHED IN 1840.

"DIETZ" is the "sterling" stamp for Lanterns.

"Higginsville" Bee Supplies at Kansas City.

Having purchased the good will and business of H. L. Miller, of Supplies, I will be in a position to furnish all Bee-Keepers' Supplies at Higginsville prices.

You will save freight by ordering of me. Write for Catalogue.

407 Minn. Ave.

C. E. WALKER,
Kansas City, Kas.

PRICES OF Bingham Perfect Bee-Smokers and Honey Knives,

Smoke Engine	largest smoker made.	per doz.	each
Doctor.....	3½ "	\$13.00—Mail,	\$1.50
Conqueror.....	3 "	9.00—	1.10
Large.....	2½ "	6.50—	1.00
Plain.....	2 "	5.00—	.90
Little Wonder.....	2 "	4.75—	.70
Honey Knife.....	wt 10 oz	4.50—	.60
		6.00—	.80

All Bingham Smokers are stamped on the metal, patented 1878—1892—Knives B. & H.

The four larger sizes have extra wide shields and double coiled steel wire handles. These SHIELDS and HANDLES are an AMAZING COMFORT—always cool and clean. No more sooty nor burnt fingers. The Plain and Little Wonder have narrow shields and wire handles. All Bingham Smokers have all the new improvements, viz: Direct Draft, Movable Bent Cap, Wire Handles, Inverted Bellows, and are ABSOLUTELY PERFECT.

Fifteen years for a dollar. One-half a cent a month.

Cuba, Kansas, Jan. 27th, 1897.

Dear Sir—I have used the Conqueror 15 years. I was always well pleased with its workings, but thinking I would need a new one this summer I write for circular. I do not think the four inch "Smoke Engine" too large. Yours,

W. H. EAGERTY.

Corning, Cal., July 14th, 1896.

I have used Bingham Smokers ever since they first came out. Working from three to seven hundred colonies twelve months in the year. I ought to know what is required in a smoker. The Doctor 3½ inch just received fits the bill. Respectfully,

O. W. OSBORN.

Mt. Pleasant, Mich., Aug. 7th, 1896.

Dear Sir—Smokers came O. K. They are the best I have ever seen; sell like hot cakes. Respectfully,

WM. BAMBU.

With a Bingham Smoker that will hold a quart of sound maple wood, the bee-keepers trials are all over for a long time. Who ever heard of a Bingham Smoker that was too large or did not give perfect satisfaction. The world's most scientific and largest comb honey producers use Bingham Smokers and Knives. The same is true of the world's largest producers of extracted honey. Before buying a smoker or knife hunt up its record and pedigree

Please mention the 'Progressive.'

T. F. BINGHAM, Farwell, Mich,



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 or the 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 Higginville, Citizens' Bank, of Higginville, or to the postmaster of this city, as to our responsibility, etc.

Smithville, Mo., May 20, 1895.

Colli Company, Higginville, Mo.: Dear Sirs—Please send me by mail postpaid, one dozen Colli's Tobacco Antidote, for which find enclosed cash in full payment of bill. The box I got from you I have been using just one week today. I have not craved tobacco since the first day I used it, and the desire has almost entirely gone. I think I can heartily recommend it and conscientiously sell it.

Very respectfully,

J. M. AKER.

Otto, Kas., Feb. 4, 1896.

Colli Company, Higginville, Mo.: Gentlemen—My pa used tobacco for 40 years, and thought he could not live without it, but he accidentally got a box of your antidote, and it has cured him. There is no agent here, and so many of our neighbors use tobacco, I think I could sell the antidote readily. I am a little boy only 15 years old. How much will I get for selling one box? I have been agent for things before, and always had good luck, and I know I can in this. God bless the Antidote. I am sure I can sell one dozen boxes and right at home.

Yours truly,

WILLIE J. GOODWILL.



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.

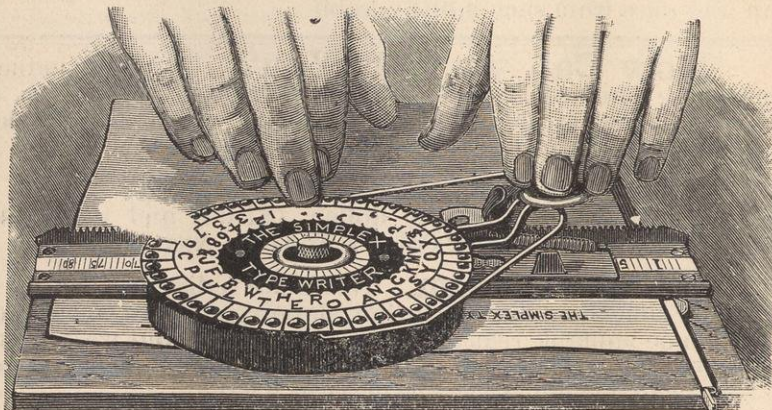
COLLI Co., Higginville, Mo.

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.



S. C. I. A. M. N. I.

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. CLERK-
GYMEN 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 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
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.

LEAHY MANUFACTURING COMPANY, HIGGINSVILLE, MO

The Progressive Bee-Keeper.

A Journal Devoted to Bees, Honey, and Kindred Industries

50 Cents a Year.

Published Monthly by Leahy Manufacturing Company.

Vol. VIII.

HIGGINSVILLE, MO., MAY 1, 1898.

No. 5.

MAY.

A glow of lilac blossoms by the fence,
The song of birds among the foliage, sweet
With rapture, and the balmy, welcome scents
Of early flowers; and fields of corn and wheat
In emerald beauty. Newly-tailored trees.
With bird nests builded as the branches sway
And everywhere the music of the bees,
All smiling welcome to the blue-eyed May.

—Will Ward Mitchell.

WAYSIDE FRAGMENTS.

Somnambulist.

DO you ever see a small boy with a slouch hat, a fishing pole, and a can full of worms, without envying him? How unspeakably happy we were at that age, and under like circumstances. The season is now here for that kind of sport, but no time for fishing, except for big honey crops. Hope we shall all be able to secure a good catch. Bees in a remarkably good condition. Fruit bloom everywhere, but weather so wet as yet 'tis unavailable. The old, old story, "Cold and wet."

The bread and butter side of bee-keeping is just now receiving its due attention. The first question arising concerning any contemplated change, seems to be the common-sense one, "Can we afford it?" An ALL IMPORTANT query, no matter what the move, in life. Some are advising caution as regards expense in changing to plain section and fence. It would seem as long as the world stands there will be plenty of people still in apparent need

of guardians. The journals have, ever since we first formed their acquaintance, been constantly unfurling to the breeze flying signals of warning concerning any comparatively new and UNTRIED inventions, have kept before the mind's eye the old and as true saying, "All is not gold that glitters," and still think it necessary to flaunt these signal flags in the very faces of the bee-keeping public. It would seem that, inasmuch as "the burnt child dreads fire," before taking ANY step, they would consider, and know FOR THEMSELVES whether or no the change could be afforded. Bee-keeping life and business is no different from any other life or business. The same general rules hold good. Caution is to be cultivated in all things and at all times. "Moderation in all things." There's nothing like adjusting oneself to circumstances. Knowing or understanding the situation. In addition to knowing thyself, 'tis well to know thy surroundings.

Every bright day can now be used in queen clipping, one of the most pleasurable of the many manipulations connected with the whole work. Not the operation of clipping, itself, but the seeing into the interior, and reading the inner secrets of the hive, noting their prosperous condition, (no question of the reverse side of this picture being as blue as this side is bright,) how this queen is doing, and the next family, and so on through to the finis.

Curiosity, do I hear whispered? Show me the man (neither will I exempt woman) that's devoid of it, and I will show you the "greatest living curiosity of the present age." One who could command untold wealth, in the way of salary, by simply allowing himself to be exhibited. What would the great Barnum or his successors have given for such a drawing card! The gratification arising from satisfied curiosity is the key-note to the pleasure derived from travel and the thousand and one other entertainments devised for the use of man. We can follow, through the medium of the most vivid description, very closely the wanderings of our fellow-men, and derive unmeasured pleasure therefrom, but after all, there's nothing like seeing for oneself.

Laying aside the curiosity business, there's the greater satisfaction of KNOWING that THAT lot of bees will not take French leave. How many most valuable queens are annually lost to civilization by neglect! Then, too, to those who consider profanity strictly a necessity on such occasions, there would be a great saving, and while economy is being urged, let it reach all things.

But while we are enjoying ourselves among our little workers, shall we forget our fellow bee-keeper who lost his all in the recent flooding of Shawneetown? I see Editor Leahy, along with others, is soliciting in his behalf. Can we conscientiously turn a deaf ear to so worthy a cause? Let EVERY bee-keeper respond, if it be only to the amount of a few pounds of honey. Cast thy bread upon the waters, etc. Let us endeavor to place ourselves in his position for even a few minutes, exchange places with him, as it were, and then not only remember, but put in practice, the Golden Rule. Missouri bee-keepers

alone are amply able to raise this unfortunate brother, and place him upon his feet (financially speaking) again. But be sure they will have to largely share the honor with sister states, for the moral education of the American has been most general, and the majority have learned the lesson taught by Emerson when he said:

"He is GREAT who confers the most benefits. He is base—and that is the one base thing in the universe—to receive favors, and render none. In the order of nature we cannot render benefits to those from whom we receive them, or only seldom. But the benefit we receive must be rendered again, line for line, deed for deed, cent for cent, to somebody. Beware of too much staying in your hand."

When we neglect or flee from duty, every man's hand and all things seem against us, but having fulfilled it, all seems well, and fresh happiness meets us at every step.

These bright May mornings, does your mind ever revert to the millions of bread-winners surrounded by four walls the greater part of the day? and even if enabled to catch a chance breeze on their way to and from their daily avocation, that breeze is laden with impurities, instead of the sweet breath of spring flowers. What would such give to spend one week, yes, one day, here in the country with us. And still some of us complain, instead of cultivating appreciation and taking life gayly and cheerfully, and letting the sunshine of our gladness fall on dark things and bright things alike, like the sunshine of heaven. When I think of the distress abroad in the land, I can but consider it miraculous that I, with those dearest to me, have escaped, and this is sufficient to clothe me with cheery contentment.

Naptown, Dreamland.

TAXING BEES.—BEES VS. POULTRY.

O. P. MILLER.

I DON'T know as I shall be needed to help, but am here, and if not needed, put me in the waste basket. In the Feb. PROGRESSIVE I intended to say, Let the frames cluster to the bottom, but said, instead, Cluster down to the bottom.

In this country of ours, the board of supervisors has ordered the bees all put on the tax list. Where a man owns over ten colonies, they are valued at \$2 a colony. I asked the auditor, "Under what head do bees come? Are they animals?" He answered, "No, they are insects." "Well, what is an insect?" "Well, bugs, bees, flies, etc." "But," said I, "to what kingdom do they belong? vegetable, mineral or animal?" "Well, animal, of course; and the laws of the state of Iowa say all animals over six months old shall be taxed according to their value, except dogs; they shall be taxed per capita." "This being the case, how many bees in a colony are taxable property? The bees would have to be hatched out before the first of July in order to be old enough for taxation. Therefore there is nothing to tax but the queen and the box they are in." "Well, but they are property, for they are a domestic animal." "They are no more domesticated than they were when Adam found the first bee-tree—if he found any. They sting just like they did fifty years ago; they fly away just like they did in olden times, and they swarm just like they always did." "But they have a property value." "So have chickens, geese, ducks, guineas, turkeys and fish. One man in one town bought 236,000 pounds of poultry, for which the sum of \$47,500 was paid; and everyone keeps poultry, while only a few keep bees. If the law

permits them to tax bees, the same law would permit them to tax poultry. The same ruling that holds good in one case will hold good in the other."

Bro. Williams, with his self-hiver, has turned Sommy down. Don't think that's fair, Mr. Editor.

Was much interested in Bro. Williams' queen-trap and self-hiver, but after all, can't see that it is much better than having queen clipped. Results are the same.

Want to say to R. C. Aikin that I always found if my hive was level from side to side, my frames hung plumb, if the frames were made true.

Glendon, Iowa.

TO BEE-KEEPERS.

MR. EDITOR:—Your readers have undoubtedly all read about the terrible disaster at Shawneetown, Ills. But like myself, most of them have probably not thought much farther about it, and although quite willing to lend a helping hand, they have failed to find the opportunity to subscribe to help the sufferers.

It now appears that one of our brother bee-keepers, and a very deserving one, is among the sufferers, and I take the liberty to present the facts to the beekeeping fraternity.

Mr. Thomas McDonald, of Shawneetown, was accidentally paralyzed in the hips and legs, by falling from a building, in 1895. He has since been unable to work, being confined to a wheel chair, and his apiary of 200 colonies, and a few milk cows that he owned, were managed by his wife and daughters. They were, in this way, making a good living, in spite of his position and inability to work. The flood of Sunday evening, which destroyed the entire town, drowning over 100 people, deprived him of all he had. They

lost their home, their cows, and their bees, saving only their own lives.

Friends, bee-keepers, is this not a case deserving of our help? The bee-keeping fraternity is a sort of free-masonry, an occupation apart from all others. Let us do as other brotherhoods do; help our suffering ones, remembering that our turn may come to suffer. Let no one hold back because he can give but little. It is the little drops of rain that make the mighty rivers.

If Thomas McDonald can get help enough to buy a few bees, he can keep out of the poor-house. Bee-keepers, let us hear from you. Subscriptions may be sent to Mr. McDonald direct, or to the editor of the PROGRESSIVE BEE-KEEPER. The names will be published in the PROGRESSIVE.

ONE OF THE FRATERNITY.

To the above I can only add that I sincerely hope the bee-keeping fraternity will respond at once. It's not so much what one would give, as it is the little that would be given by the many. I wish 10,000 bee-keepers would give 50c apiece. Wouldn't it be a pleasure to know that the bee-keeping fraternity has not forsaken a brother in distress? We intend to help a little along this line ourselves, and hope everyone who reads the above will send what they feel able to, either direct to Mr. McDonald, or to this office. Those of our customers having accounts with us, who wish to give something, and find it inconvenient to do so now, will please notify us on a postal card, and we will forward the amount for them. All subscriptions sent to us will be published in the PROGRESSIVE BEE-KEEPER, and I hope the list will be so long that I will have to add many extra pages. Yours fraternally,

R. B. LEAHY.

The Leahy Mfg. Co. forwarded to Mr. McDonald, in CASH, what we wished to donate, believing he can use cash better than he can a future promise of supplies. We also presented the cause of Mr. McDonald to our employees, and some of them have contributed as they felt able. They are as follows:

Thomas Hickman.....	\$ 25
Charles Beard.....	25
Oliver Rouse.....	50
Frank Rouse.....	50
Jeff Santmyer.....	1 00
Claude Chapline.....	25
Floyd Smiley.....	50
Fletcher Jarvis.....	50
W. W. Mitchell.....	50
W. H. Adams.....	25
Charley Schultz.....	25
Frank Beard.....	25
Charley Field.....	25
Ross Wagner.....	25
Henry Siebel.....	25
Henry Koenke.....	50
Charley Stahl.....	50
Wm. Weinrich.....	50
Archie Carrollton.....	25
John Ennis.....	50

Total.....\$8 00

There are some other contributions from bee-keepers, and these, with those which come in between now and our next issue, will be published in the June PROGRESSIVE. We hope the list will be large.

SOME QUESTIONS.—ANSWERS BY THE EDITOR.

W. C. GATHRIGHT.

ON page 82, March PROGRESSIVE, Mr. Doolittle argues against painting hives. He may be correct for his locality, but it is certainly economy to paint hives out here in New Mexico. Our hive stuff and lumber is shipped here from the east, and consequently comes very high. Well painted hives withstand the dry winds and hot summer sun, and will last almost a life-time, while on the other hand, unpainted hives are soon warped, cracked and ruined, besides being uncomfortable for the bees in heat of summer. Understand, our hives have to set in the sun. Shade is very hard to

find, except in orchards, and as orchards have to be irrigated and cultivated, it is not practical to keep bees in orchards. Some would recommend shade boards, but here cost of lumber comes in again as an objection, besides others that are worse. In March and April, it would require a ten pound stone on each corner to hold them down. There being no wind-breaks, the wind attains a high velocity at times. One very important thing here is to place the hives with the entrance toward the east, as the hottest part of the day is in the afternoon. The sun shining against the back end of the hive has no bad effect, while if it should strike the side during the hottest part of the day, there would be great danger of the combs on that side melting down. Hives painted white and facing east, never suffer at all from heat unless they should be placed too near an adobe wall, which prevents the free circulation of air around them.

[In my opinion, if Mr. Doolittle lived further west, he would favor painting hives, but in his locality, (New York State), also other states bordering upon the Atlantic Ocean, there seems to be something different in the elements from what we have further west. Unpainted wood will stand out in the weather for 100 years, and yet hold intact, and I have seen shingles on the roofs and sides of houses there, (these shingles were of cedar), and pine sills to buildings, that were lying on the ground doing good service, yet history showed them to be 150 to 200 years old, while here, twenty years will turn to decay the best of unprotected wood.—Ed].

Will the editor please tell what good reason there is for not making the eight frame hive $\frac{3}{8}$ of an inch wider than they are usually made? The advantage is that if the bee-

keeper should find them too small, he could take out the division board, and put in another frame, making a nine frame hive. To make this slight increase in width, would only slightly increase the cost, and the advantage would be great. The sides could be made $\frac{5}{8}$, instead of $\frac{7}{8}$, and there would be no increase in the amount of material. I would greatly prefer such hives. I find eight frames about right for comb honey, but would like to get in one more frame if I should run the hive for extracted, I produce both comb and extracted, as I find that many people will buy the extracted when they will not buy the comb.

[Friend Gathright, the hive you describe could be manufactured as cheap as the present eight frame hive that we are making, providing there was enough demand for it to make it standard, so it could be kept in stock as regular goods. The leaving out of the follower board would make up for the extra frame and material in the nine-frame hive, but I fear there would be very little demand for this size hive. First, the majority of the people want a follower board. 2d, The supers would be quite large for twenty-four $1\frac{1}{2}$ sections, the size now mostly in use. Last, but not least, by any means, there would be no end of confusion in adopting a new size of hive unless, unless all the manufacturers would agree on the change, and then spend thousands of dollars to advertise it. We have a few customers in Colorado who have us make for them every year some nine frame hives. They order early in the season, and we do not charge them any extra over the eight frame, but in the busy season we would have to do so on account of the trouble of cutting just enough of something special to fill an order.—Ed].

Thin top Hoffman frames. I have had these in use for three years, and am greatly pleased with them. I have not seen one that has sagged yet. I would suggest that the comb guide be fastened in with small staples. This adds much to their strength. I find them especially valuable for transferring. In buying bees, I got nearly all the different styles of frames, and desiring to get them all into Hoffman frames, I proceeded as follows: I sawed off the top bars of the old-style Simplicity, and the triangular top bar frame, having the combs which I wished to transfer, just inside of each end bar; cut the comb loose from the end and bottom bars. This leaves the comb attached to the old top bar having the ends sawed off, and it will just fit inside the thin top Hoffman frames having the comb guides left out. To fasten these in, I use slim wire nails, and drive them slanting. This gives practically a thick top bar, and is much better than cutting the combs out entirely, and fastening them in the old way. This way of transferring cannot be used with Hoffman frames having thick molded top bars. I recommend this plan to those who have the old style frames, and who would like to change them to the self-spacing Hoffman style.

[There is nothing we remember to have ever put on the market, except the "Higginsville" hive cover and the "Higginsville" smoker, that has met with such approval as the thin top Hoffman frame. There seems to be sufficient material in this top bar to keep it from sagging. It takes just a little less work to make it. It only requires half the material to make it as does the thick top bar, and it has a groove or saw-kerf cut in the under side, for inserting comb foundation, and a flat comb guide for fastening comb

foundation to, for those who prefer to do it that way. (We fasten these comb guides in place with three half-inch wire nails, driven right in through the middle of them into the top bar. Hence, we sell them cheaper, and there is also a saving of freight to the purchaser. We sell more of these than we do of the thick top bar Hoffman frames.—Ed].

I notice the editor does not like the V-edge on the end bars. I did not like them either, until I tried them. Without the V-edge, the propolis will accumulate on the end projections until the frames are spaced so far apart there is not room to get in the division board. It is true they propolize the V-edges, but that V-edge cuts its way through the soft propolis, and so the same width of spacing is maintained.

I am very much pleased with the PROGRESSIVE BEE-KEEPER. It now stands at the head, equal to any bee paper, and all must agree, when taking in consideration the large amount of good reading and profitable information, together with the low price, that it is the cheapest without exception.

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STRAWS FROM THE APIARY.

Fred S. Thorington.

IF we could have frames with fixed distance or spacing something like the Hoffman, then I think close spacing would be best; but with the loose hanging frame, I like, all things considered, the inch and half spacing the best. It gives one more room to manipulate the frames without killing bees, etc. As the combs are not always just of the same thickness all around, where frames are not held in proper position at the bottom, as well as at the top, they will sometimes nearly touch each other at one end while they are trying to scrape up an acquaintance with the next neighbor at the other end. They get in all kind of shapes for their own comfort. These features are not near so bad if the frames are made square on a holder and the hive kept level from side to side.

I believe the back end of a hive should remain the highest, for several reasons. It gives the home bee a chance to guard its home against the robber bee. Then, too, the water runs off the cover better (if it is a flat one). There are other reasons.

I don't think large space under brood frames is any improvement to our bee hives. I think a bee space of $\frac{3}{8}$ inch under frames is about enough.

A hive that is given shade or protection from the hot sun of summer and early autumn, will give as good results as one with a large space under the frames and having no shade. If bees are going to loaf, and can't loaf under the frames in the way, they will loaf somewhere, if it is on the outside of the hive. If plenty room to store honey is given them, and honey is plentiful in flowers and blossoms in the fields in reach of the bees, and the weather is suitable for them to work, there will be but little loafing, provided their home is not too hot or cold. I can't get loafing bees to work by driving them in from the outside of hive with smoke, no matter how much room they have to store honey. They will only loaf inside, and only go to work when there is honey outside.

Some people claim their bees will go to work by simply smoking them in. What better will our hives be with large entrances and large space under frames? I have raised my hives from the bottom boards the thickness of a lath, etc., by putting a piece under each corner. Then, too, I have raised them only in front, using lath or something else under the two front corners. By the increased entrance it afforded, it gave the robber bees a better chance to get in the hives, which they were very prone to do when there was little or no nectar in the flowers. As I had to let the hive down on its bottom board in such times, I quit the practice some years ago, and I believe I get along just as well, and as the Dutchman said, "it vas a heap less drouble."

I would not be surprised if the Doolittle nailed section and the no-wall foundation would prove to be each a good thing. As to the section, it is held firm by nailing at all

four corners, and has a continuous opening at the top and bottom, which the bees may like best, and it may give better results thereby. The no-wall foundation has less work of man about it, and less wax, and it may suit the bees better than other kinds.

Bee-keeping has passed through many changes since the advent of the movable frame hive. Men have come on the stage of action, and played their part, and turned bee-keeping into new paths, invented new hives, fixtures and appliances, and left them for new hands to manipulate. Yes, and they have even improved and crossed the honey bee. There will be some mistakes made, and sometimes (as in the past) the changes of hives and fixtures will become stormy and turbulent, so the final outcome cannot, just at the time, be discovered or understood. But the hand of improvement is behind it all, and it will work on and on until the system of bee-keeping becomes more perfect, and its final perfection is reached. But in our eagerness to reach that perfection, don't let us lose sight of some of the good things we now have, until we have something else better to take their place, as it takes money to make changes, and some of us cannot well afford it, and to make a general change of supplies throughout the bee-keeping world would cost bee-keepers thousands of dollars, if not millions.

Chillicothe, Mo.



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R. C. Aikin.

(Continued from Apr. PROGRESSIVE.)

CHAPTER VII.

PHENOMENAL HONEY FLOW.

AS described in the previous number, I kept down SUPERSEDURE SWARMING, so that up to the beginning of the flow, I had no swarming of consequence.

In the early part of June I had the majority of the stock strong, so much so that many had to have extra room. I took empty chambers, (the hives were Simplicity), and raising up the brood chambers, I set the bare empty chamber underneath. This gave room to cluster beneath the combs. There was no honey coming in, else this would not have worked, for they would have built comb there, especially drone. On the stronger colonies I also put a super. Each super had sixteen unfinished sections, dry, of the season before.

June 15th the flow began, and the third day it came with a rush. You may guess I had to rush, too, and get those empty chambers from beneath. As it was, many colonies began to build below, so that I cut out 100 pounds or more that was attached to the brood frames. In four days' time, all available comb in the brood chambers was full, and the sixteen bait combs in the supers were full, and foundation that three days before was untouched, was being rapidly drawn, and honey going into it as soon as cells were deep enough.

Did you ever notice how a colony seems to swell when a flow comes on? How a colony that seemed comfortable in its hive just before this, now cannot find room to work, so piles out of the hive? The colonies now had to have more super room, so I hastened to give it by

putting on two and three supers per hive. If anything will bring up the swarming fever, it is strong colonies, lots of nectar and hot weather; then allowed to suffer for elbow room. Even the room will not hold them with the other conditions present. I had the other conditions, and in about six to eight days, just long enough to get cells built, they were ready to swarm. Now was the critical time. I had started out to control swarming, and it was now or never, so I put into practice the UNQUEENING METHOD.

I had spent much time and careful management to get the colonies strong for super work, and as now was the important time, I must keep all steadily at work. I began again to examine every colony. I took out frame by frame, and if bees were too thick to allow of a good view of the comb for cells, they were shaken off; but before shaking, the queen must be found. If the queen was a good one, she and a comb of hatching bees, together with the adhering bees and one or two more combs shaken in, were put into an empty hive on new stand as a nucleus. If many very young bees were on the comb taken with the queen, fewer others were shaken in. Nearly all bees old enough to have had a fly will go back to the old stand, so I endeavored to give hatching bees, and very young, enough to cover the one comb till more hatched. Thus I worked, making nuclei with the better queens, and killing poor ones, and cutting out EVERY CELL to be found in the hive.

There are two points where a careless or lazy apiarist will fail, yet on these points hinges success. EVERY cell must be found, both at the removal of the queen, and nine days later. If just ONE CELL is missed when the QUEEN IS TAKEN OUT, you have failed; but having

made a clean sweep of queens and cells, the apiary is absolutely safe from absconding swarms for ten days. In five or six days from removal of queens and cells, the new cells will have begun to be sealed. The seventh day will find just about all the worker brood sealed. I found by experience that it takes seven full days to seal all the worker brood, and about eight for drone; but as drone does not figure here, it makes no difference about that.

We had laid our plans to cut out cells nine days after removing the queen. The eighth day is just as good, while the SEVENTH WILL NOT do. It takes the full seven days to seal all worker brood, and if we cut out cells the seventh day after removing queen, in some hives will be a few larvæ unsealed, and the removal of cells at this time will cause the colony to undertake to make queens of the yet unsealed larvæ, but such a one is the most worthless of queens, though she will swarm, or cause one, and be regarded as a queen to the exclusion of any other. The eighth or ninth day, then, is the better time, preferably the ninth; so on the ninth day, I again took out the combs and cut out every cell but one. I would select one of the best looking cells to save. The flow of honey was so abrupt and so free, it was all I could do to work the two out apiaries while unqueening, so the proprietor managed the home apiary for a few days. I got a little behind, so that one apiary was not unqueened till swarming began, but aside from about a half dozen swarms then, and the leaving of more than one cell in two or three when I cut cells the ninth day, I had no swarms.

If one was likely to be crowded with this work, I would say begin to cut out cells the eighth day, but NEVER as early as the seventh, or you will have trouble with the mis-

erable substitutes of queens reared from larvæ selected the seventh day, either by the one cell left hatching and its queen going out with a swarm leaving the other to requeen, or by failure of the prime cell to hatch, when of course the substitute would head the colony. Not all colonies would use this seventh day brood for cells, but enough will to make a very serious annoyance. I found this out the next year by trying to crowd the work and cut cells the seventh day. No swarms will issue the tenth day, usually none the eleventh, and few, if any, the twelfth, if the work was thorough at unqueening, so that not a cell was left then, so that ALL must be built FROM THE START.

It is not best, however, to wait till the eleventh or twelfth days. As the egg remains about three days as an egg, then may go three days more and still be used with reasonable success to rear a queen, it appears that some queens may hatch the eleventh day after the old queen is removed. However, in eight years' practice I find that VERY few queens hatch before the twelfth and thirteenth days, and in some colonies not till the fourteenth, showing that eggs and one and two days larvæ were used in rearing the queens. If the work be left till the eleventh or twelfth days, especially the twelfth, the queens will become active in the cells and some piping; and when there is a plurality of cells, and queens moving and piping in the cells, the swarming fever runs right up, and great excitement prevails in the colony. I try to make this exceedingly plain, because so many have failed with this method, and I think mainly because of slighting the work or not fully understanding. I have now practiced this for eight years on from fifty to three hundred colonies each year,

and have made it a success, both in controlling the swarming and getting the honey. The year that I have been describing, the yield, spring count, was 150 pounds of finished comb honey. The next year it was 100 pounds.

The cutting out of all but one cell the ninth day ended the swarming for the season. Now allow sixteen days from removing the queen as the latest date when young queens will hatch, then add ten more in which to mate and begin laying, then look into each hive to see that she has safely mated, and if laying, you are done with that colony, as regards swarming. If you wait about thirty days, instead of twenty-six, it will then be more easy to find brood, as there then should be eggs and larvæ in several combs, and usually you will not have to lift more than one comb to find it.

In looking after the mating of the queens, the supers are usually on the hives. I am usually able to make a fair guess by the super as to whether the queen is laying. All of the old queen's brood has been hatched, and the combs filled solid full of honey. If a young queen is now laying, the honey is being moved to the sections to give her a brood nest, so by comparing the super work with those known to have queens, and with the rapidity of the flow, I am able to tell almost as soon as I see the super whether the queen is laying.

If a queen is lost in mating, she will disappear about three or four days after hatching, or about fifteen to twenty days after unqueening. If you want the very best work from every colony and avoid having to break up a few colonies because of laying workers, you had better see about the safe mating about the twenty-fifth day. A colony will frequently have laying workers in

one week after being left hopelessly queenless, though many will not reach this stage for two weeks; but just as soon as hopelessly queenless, their energy is gone. The expert can have a very good idea of internal conditions by general appearances, and the work being done, though the less experienced will have to make close examinations.

This article is already long, but as it will be out in the May issue, I am anxious to get this matter showed up so those wishing to use the method can do so. The next number will bring out more of the details of the after management. Take notice that if you have another honey flow later, you must provide for keeping your queens in full laying in the nuclei, in order to have bees for the next flow. As I have later developed a short cut method embodying the same principles, I will here give it in brief, and later develop the whole thing in detail:

Take two brood chambers for your colony. Eight or ten days BEFORE the flow, put the brood all in one of the chambers and the queen in the other with an excluder zinc between. The queen will be more contented, lay more promptly after the change if a comb with a little brood is put in her chamber. She accepts this as her brood nest, whereas if removed from all brood, she labors to pass the zinc to the brood. As previously explained, the brood in the part from which the queen was excluded will all be sealed by the eighth day. Now the eighth day or after, just make a new colony with the chamber having the queen and put her on a new stand. This leaves the old stand with SEALED BROOD ONLY, hence impossible to build cells. In three or four days a cell or queen, better a ripe cell or virgin queen, can be

introduced to the old stand. If a cell, your young queen will not lay till all brood is hatched, JUST AS IN NATURAL SWARMING. This reduces the labor fully one-half, and I think just as good in every respect. I expect to practice this method the present season, 1898.

Loveland, Colo.

(To be continued in our next.)

Recapitulation by G. M. Doolittle.

Bees Swelling.—Friend Aikin asks, "Did you ever notice how a colony seems to swell when a [honey] flow comes on? How a colony that seemed comfortable in their hive just before this, now cannot find room to work? so pile out of the hive." Yes, I have noticed this scores of times, and read Bro. A. in this matter with eagerness, expecting he would give us some solution of the matter. But he only tells us that he put on supers to accomodate the bees which were crowded out. This was the proper thing to do—but why did the bees swell? Mr. Golden and others tell us that the workers which come in loaded from the fields deposit their nectar in the cells, so there should be a direct passage from the outside of the hive to the surplus arrangement, so the field bees may be saved the trouble of crowding up through the massed bees in the brood chamber, to get at the empty cells in supers, in order to unload; and yet Bro. A. is inconsiderate enough to tell us that bees "swell" when a heavy flow of honey comes on. Does he expect that Friend Golden will overlook such 'sass' in him? Well, why the bees "swell" lies in this fact, (Golden to the contrary, notwithstanding), that before the honey flow, there was no nectar in the honey-sacs of any of the bees in the hive, hence the segments of the abdomen "telescoped" over each other, thus contracting the abdomen to the smallest possible space, thus allowing

thousands of bees to mass themselves in the smallest possible space. When the honey flow came on, the field bees gave their loads of nectar to other bees, which caused their abdomens to be "drawn out" as it were, (the same as we draw out a telescope), in order that the now filled honey sacs might find the room for the necessary expansion. And thus it came about that two bees now occupied the place of three or four of a day or two previous, and only as room is given can they be kept from crowding out on the outside of the hive, providing the hive was filled with bees before the honey yield came on. This thin nectar is held by the bees till it is properly evaporated, when it is deposited in the cells; more nectar taken from the field bees again, and so on till the honey season closes, when all is deposited in the cells, and the abdomen telescopes back together again, and the colony assumes the same massed condition as at first. If Mr. Golden and others will use a little more care in their investigations, they will not "shoot" so wide of the mark as they do sometimes.

Room WILL Hold Them:—Bro.

A. next tells us what will bring up the swarming fever when the bees "suffer for elbow room," and then says, "Even the room will *not* hold them with the other conditions present." Had he modified this somewhat. I should not feel called upon to write this item; but as he gave it without any modification, it runs right up against facts laid down by M. Quinby and other careful experimenters. Had he said plenty of empty space will not hold them, he would have been all right; but when a person reads that sentence, who has been in the habit of giving his bees plenty of room containing **EMPTY COMB**, he or she will say A. is "off his base," for Quinby was certainly right when he said, "a large amount of room filled with empty combs will entirely prevent

swarming," as I have proven hundreds of times. Let a strong colony occupy a dry-goods box, the same being four feet square on the inside, they having a space of only about 2000 cubic inches occupied with comb, (under the circumstances given by A.), and that colony will swarm, notwithstanding all the room there is in that box. But if the whole box is filled with comb, no swarms will issue under the conditions described. Later on in the season, should there ever come a time, through a continuous honey flow, for months, when the combs in the whole box were fully occupied with bees, brood and honey, there might be a possibility of a swarm issuing, but not a probability.

An Appeal to the Readers of the "Progressive":—

If you paid no special attention to what Bro. A. said about the time **ALL** of the worker brood will be sealed over, after he took the queen away, I wish you to go back and read it again, and if necessary, two or three times, till you are **SURE** that he says, "I found by experience that it takes seven full days to seal all the worker brood." This would mean, that were you to take a queen away from a colony on Monday at 10 a. m., and then look at the same colony on the following Monday at 10 a. m., you would find **ALL** worker brood sealed up. Do any of you believe it? Those who do, hold up hands. What! no hands up? Well, that is bad for Aikin. But I suppose you wish a little time given you to prove the matter. Well, that is just what I wish you to do during the coming season, and next August, September, October, or November, tell the readers of the **PROGRESSIVE BEE-KEEPER** if you found Bro. Aikin correct, and what you did find in the matter. Now don't say, "Someone else will do it." I **APPEAL TO YOU**, *not someone else*. And why do I make this appeal? On page 25 of Quinby's "Mysteries of Bee-Keeping Explained," I

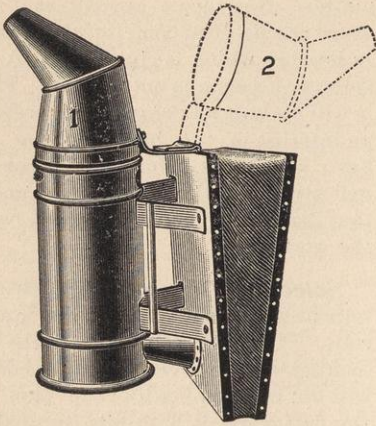
find this: "After the egg has been in the cell about three days, a small white worm may be seen;"*****"about six days after the worm hatches, it is sealed over." etc., and we have been told for years that the usual time for the development of the bee was three days in the egg form, six days in the larval form and twelve days in the pupa form, making a period of twenty-one days from the egg to the emerging of the perfect bee. And now comes Bro. J. telling us that three days in the egg form and six days in the larval form make SEVEN full days. Wonder where he got his arithmetic? But hold on! Some of those who have told us about this development, have said that these things are modified to some extent by the weather or atmosphere. If very warm, the time of development would be hastened a little. If cool, it would be retarded. Can it be possible that A. lives in such a warm climate that he is able to "knock off" two days from the usual time required in central New York, where Quinby lived? I wish to say that, of all the writers on bees, I have found M. Quinby to be the most accurate, this showing that he was the most careful experimenter, considering the time at which he lived, of any bee-keeper in the world. Only last year, when trying to run my out apiary on the non-swarmling plan, I removed several queens, from 10 to 12 o'clock, in the forenoon of Monday. The next week on Tuesday, I was at the out apiary rather unexpectedly, at about two o'clock p. m., and thought if I could remove the queen cells from those colonies at that time, it would save me an extra journey there, so opened several hives to see, and though over eight full days had elapsed, I found several hundred of unsealed worker larva in each hive opened. In all of my cutting of queen cells, I aim to do it the ninth, tenth or eleventh full day after I have taken the cells away, just as the weather will allow, and find no trouble in the

matter. Now don't anyone say that there can no good come of the matter in proving which is right, Bro. A. or Quinby, for such is not the case. First, it will do YOU lots of good, in creating an interest in the bees such as you have never felt before; and, second, it will give an authority in this matter that has never before been put before the world.

Selecting Queen-Cells:—Bro. A. tells us that when cutting out queen-cells, "I would select one of the best looking cells to save." This, of course, will do; but I do not like the plan. In the first place, it prohibits the shaking of the bees off the frame that has the cell on which is to be saved, for should that frame be shaken, the inmate of the cell will be injured nine times out of ten, so she will be no better than his "substitutes." And if the frame is not shaken, (as well as all of the rest), there is a reasonable possibility that some cell will be overlooked by being under some cluster of bees, or hid away in some out of the way place which the bees help to make obscure, when swarming will be the result, as A. so well illustrates.

Second, We are not always blessed, as a rule, with apiaries in which every colony in the same are the BEST OF STOCK, hence, if we adopt this selection-of-cell plan, we will be continuing inferior stock in our apiary. For these reasons, I much prefer to rear queens from my BEST stock, planning so the cells will be about "ripe" when the cutting of queen-cells should be done, when in closing the hive, I insert one of these cells with an assurance of a really GOOD queen, not given by any other plan. Beside, if we have planned rightly, the queen from the inserted cell will be laying two to three days earlier than would be one from a "selected" cell, which is quite a gain in honey, according to my views. G. M. DOOLITTLE.

Borodino, N. Y.



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NEWSY NEBRASKA NOTES.

MRS. A. L. AMOS.

THE March PROGRESSIVE finds me, for the time being, something of an invalid, so I have leisure to enjoy it, and have taken it in from cover to cover, almost at a feed, as it were. It has given me some two hours or more of enjoyment, but alas! for me there comes now the thought, "You can't eat your cake and have it." Well, no doubt I have just gulped it, and some time I will have to do as the cattle do—lie down and chew the cud of reflection.

I liked the picture of the editor, and marvel not that he thought we would enjoy seeing it. I surely think it pleasant to look upon, despite the uncouth sailor togger, which I cannot admire, except the loose neck, for that is suggestive of

comfort. But the face arrests attention, perhaps all the more. It is too intellectual, and too pensive (or is that last a fancy caused by the tone of the article?) for a "jolly Jack Tar."

Of course it is the pictures we see first as we glance through the PROGRESSIVE, and we have Dr. Miller and his sweet little child, Gertie, to adorn another page. Continue with the portraits, Mr. Editor.

Experience is often a dear teacher, but her lessons are apt to be thoroughly learned. I am one of those unfortunates who have not been able to make bee-keeping pay in the line of dollars and cents. I took up the pursuit some six years ago, because of my fondness for honey, thinking that would be my only show to get what I wanted. In that time I have learned a good many things, and paid for some mistakes. I must be in that same honey belt from which Aikin made his escape—where there is not much of a flow until August and September. There is generally enough in the spring, fruit bloom, etc., for them to build up on until they are good strong colonies, and then I have known them to be in a starving condition in June, so that if I did not feed them, some would be dead entirely, and others, because brood rearing had been checked by the summer drouth, be so deficient in numbers that they would use the fall flow to build up and get winter supplies, LEAVING NOTHING FOR ME.

Then, again, when the summer was not so dry, and they did not dwindle away, the fall flow brought SWARMING, and as I did not have clipped queens and was not watching closely enough, I lost more than half of them, and with them, all prospect of surplus. Now, I clip my queens, and also look into the hives often enough to know what is

going on, even although Mr. A. accuses me of "monkeying" with them too much.

Having the hives booming in the fall has led me into another temptation that I am learning to overcome. I have in the past tried to winter too many WEAKLINGS. You see when they are bent on swarming, and honey is plentiful, I have some fine young queens, and I hate to destroy ANY of them.

I am feeling quite triumphant, in that I have succeeded in saving one of these that was doomed to perish last fall, unless she could live through with a very few bees. I put her in an observatory hive, with one frame of honey and some bees, and set the hive on the top of a cupboard in the kitchen. I gave an occasional flight through the winter, and that queen, with a hundred or so of bees, is alive and apparently well at this writing. Probably most folks would decide that it did not pay to bother with them, but there is a certain satisfaction in accomplishing what we set out to do with some doubts as to whether or not we will be successful. Now I know that it can be done, and I did not have to kill that pretty young queen.

I have also wintered two small colonies in a ten-frame hive, by putting a tight division board between them. I am thinking that last is not a bad plan for those whose honey flow comes mostly in the fall.

There, that's quite a screed, but then I don't come often.

Coburg, Neb.

ALL ALONE.

FRED S. THORINGTON.

Sitting singing all alone,
 Slowly pass the hours away;
 A friend who cared for us is gone;
 In peace she calmly passed away.
 Anna, could you come tonight,
 Hasten home at close of day,
 We would sing with spirits light,
 Carol to you a little lay.
 Sing to you a song of love,
 Passing gently many hours,
 While you like some gentle dove,
 Cooed to among the flowers.
 Lovingly you used to sing,
 Thanking God for happy hours.
 Your life was like the merry spring,
 With its sunshine and its flowers.
 Kind and trusting, patient, true,
 Innocence and pure love;
 Guiding angels beckoned you
 To a brighter home above.
 Softly, calmly, let us sing,
 Choosing every note with care;
 Closer fold each little wing,
 While we bow our heads in prayer.
 Joyous day and quiet night,
 At the stated moments come,
 With your joy, love and light,
 Jesus, cheer this lonely home.
 Chillicothe, Mo.

THAT HONEY CROP.

J. W. ROUSE.

I see my report of 120 pounds per colony, as given in the PROGRESSIVE BEE-KEEPER, is referred to by several other bee papers, and they seem to think I am complaining. O, no, brethren, I have no complaint to make, but feel very thankful that I got what I did. But I will explain that crop a little better than before.

The facts are, at the beginning of the season I had my bees in better shape than in either of the two previous years when I got 200 pounds per colony, spring count, each year. The past season I secured more white clover honey than I did either of the two previous seasons, and as there was more fall bloom last year than in the two former years around here, I was led to think that my honey crop would be a very large one. But just as the fall bloom came out, it was very dry, and remained so, and the bloom dried up.

Second-Hand Foundation Mills.

We have the following good second-hand Foundation Mill which we have taken in exchange for bee-keepers' supplies:

One ten-inch Root Mill, with dipping tank, all complete. This mill, for all practical purposes, is as good as new, and the price of it new, with tanks, would be \$27. To dispose of it quick, we will take \$13 for the outfit.

LEAHY MFG. CO., HIGGINSVILLE, MO.

Some persons keeping bees around here got very little honey, and some none, the two previous seasons. Some of them got a little last year. I attribute their failure to very poor management, or, rather, to no management at all, as bees out in the woods should have done well, and many did.

I once sent my report of a former season to the American Bee Journal, but it was not printed. They either had more interesting matter or thought the report sounded a little "fishy." I hope for and expect a good crop of honey the coming season, as I have my bees in good shape, and the dry fall, if not so dry as to kill the plants, will well mature them, so that they will not winter kill easily.

Mexico, Mo.

QUEENS. QUEENS.

Tested and untested, by return mail.

Large, healthy and prolific queens, reared in full colonies, from fine Italian stock.

GUARANTEED TO GIVE SATISFACTION.

Tested queens, each.....\$1 00

Untested queens, each.....75

Untested, per dozen.....8 00

Send for **J. W. K. SHAW & CO.,**
Price List. **Loreauville, La.**

Please mention the "Progressive."

SIXTY MILES AN HOUR.

A Visit to the Home of G. M. Doolittle. —An Experimental Station for Many of the New Devices.

(Continued from Apr. PROGRESSIVE).

ON arriving at the New York Central depot, I had but five minutes in which to purchase my ticket for Skaneateles. All the morning I had had some apprehension as to whether or not I would be able to pronounce the word so the ticket agent would understand me. Now here I was with but five minutes to purchase a ticket for

somewhere, I could not tell where; and then, too, there seemed to be three or four other places on the route that spelled nearly the same. I made a dash for the ticket window, but there were about twenty people ahead of me; and in spite of this crowd, with me bringing up the rear, don't you know that those ticket punchers didn't hurry one bit? What if I should miss the train? I who never missed a train in my life! I who always pride myself on being so prompt, and ridicule others for their tardiness! Why, if such a thing should happen, I would never be able to brag any more. Too horrible! And, then, besides, would not Mr. Doolittle be expecting me that day, and be disappointed if I did not come? I was conceited enough to believe that he would, though now I am not so sure about it. I looked at my watch, and a whole minute had sped away. I kept close up to the man in front of me, and felt like pushing him, as though that would do any good. I kept pronouncing over to myself the name of that station to which I was going, and I believe I got it different every time. At last I got to the window, and there were yet two minutes to spare. I made an effort to tell the ticket puncher what I wanted. He looked at me a little bit, then turned on his heel, and walked leisurely to the other side of his cage; then came slowly back, dated the ticket, threw it down, and said, "\$4.00." Great heavens! what had I done? I knew the price of my ticket should be \$7.62, and here was this man trying to put off a \$4.00 ticket on me. I told him he had made some mistake, and that my ticket should be \$7.62. "Why," said he, "you called for Schenectady." I assured him he must be mistaken. Then I explained to him that I wanted to

go to Syracuse, and from there go south to a lake. "O, yes," he said, "you want to go to Ska-ne-a-te-les." "Yes," I said, "and I have but one moment to catch the train." He took the same circle as before, with the same slow, indifferent air, while the perspiration rolled down my face and neck. My ticket was right this time, and I had the money all correctly counted out, and as soon as I got hold of that ticket, I made a rush for the train, and was yet in time.

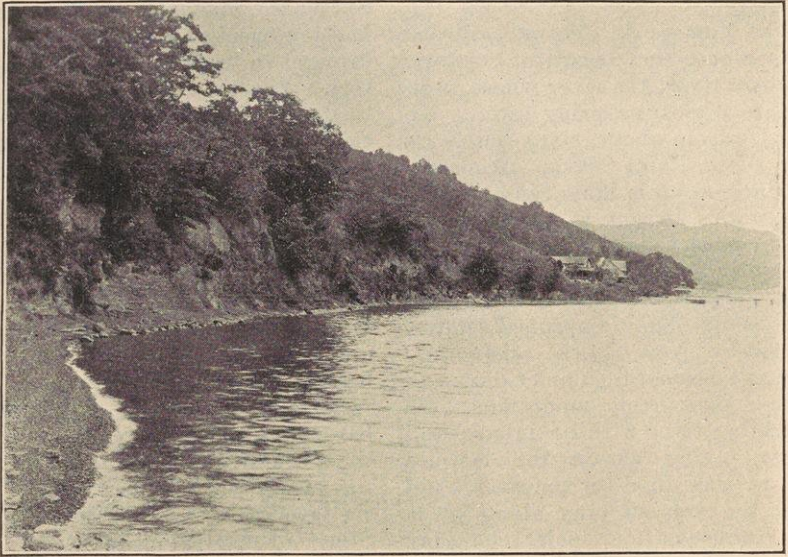
The New York Central railroad runs along the beautiful historic Hudson river, the river whose waters are as clear as spring water. Up the Hudson about sixty miles is the West Point Naval Academy. Further on up is Sing Sing, where the State's Prison is located, and then comes Catskill Mountain, on whose summit the snow does not melt until July. Along this river are many finely improved estates, owned by New York aristocrats. It was a beautiful summer day, and with the green mountains, the sparkling river with its inlets, and boats plying across the languid waves, was food for the eyes, and with the train slipping along at a sixty miles an hour gait, changing the panorama every few minutes, was grand scenery indeed, especially to one who had lately visited the slums of New York City. Sixty miles an hour! A mile a minute! The thought of it is enough to take one's breath away; yet with the good road-bed of the New York Central and the easy-riding coaches, one would not realize that he was going at any extraordinary speed, only from the passing objects, and the time-table showing the time and distance between each stop. The train never stopped till we got to Albany, 140 miles, and there I had

the pleasure of seeing the \$15,000,000 state capital, which was built for about \$7,000,000, the other \$8,000,000 going into the pockets of the boodlers.

The train made a short stop at Albany, and then pulled out for another 100-mile stretch through the beautiful farming regions of Northern New York, passing field after field of blooming buckwheat, which resembled fields covered with snow. As the train made but one or two short stops between Albany and Syracuse, many of the passengers had long-necked bottles and glasses brought in to them by the train porters. Every minute seemed to add to the thirst of the passengers, every thirst to the demand for something to drink, and every drink to the boisterousness of the "bloods," until the coach I was in resembled more a beer garden than anything else I know of. When we arrived at Rome, N. Y., I concluded to make a little investigation, and find out where all this liquor was coming from, and, behold! in one of the front coaches there was a full-fledged bar-room. This train was called the "Empire State," and here was the "Empire State Bar-room," and the laws of New York, the "Empire State" of the Union—a state from which one would expect the best laws, the best examples of human thought, and the best religious morality—foster grog shops on the passenger trains, to the annoyance and shame of the lady passengers, and the evil effect it may have upon children. I was glad when the train reached Syracuse, for I had never before had the misfortune to travel with a bar-room. Close to the depot at Syracuse, I saw a sign in front of a building, "Nothing but temperance drinks for sale here." I should like to have gone over and gotten a glass of lemonade, if for

nothing more than to be one to help to encourage such places, but I had only two minutes to change cars for Skaneateles Junction. At Skaneateles Junction, I had to change cars again, for Skaneateles proper, a little town about twelve miles further on, at the head of a beautiful lake. Here was a little slow-poke railroad, about 12 miles long, whose train traveled twelve miles an hour, and they charged twelve cents a mile for rid-

eat, and when the inner man was fed, I began to make inquiries where Mr. G. M. Doolittle lived. One big tall man, with pants tucked in his boots, and who had just come out of a saloon, said, "Yes, I know him; he's a temperance man;" but he could not tell me within two miles where Bro. D. lived. My next informant was a boy about 12 years old. This boy said he "guessed he knowed him;" that Mr. Doc-



SKANEATELES LAKE, WITH BORODINO LANDING IN THE DISTANCE.

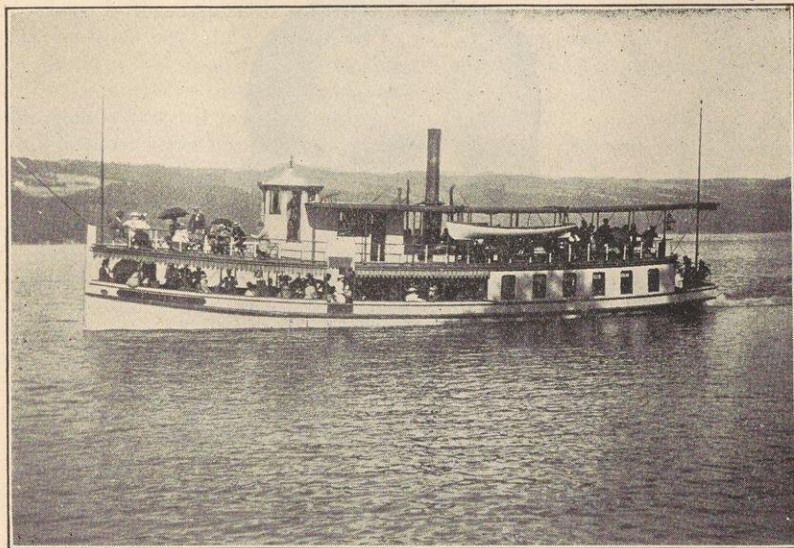
ing on it; but it was better than walking, and though I was quite hungry and tired, I felt more contented on this train than I did on the "Empire State." Why, I had nearly the whole train to myself, there being but two other passengers. At last the train came out of the woods into a little town, Skaneateles, at the end of the beautiful lake aforementioned. My first thought was to get something to

little lived between Borodino and Skaneateles, about one mile from the first and seven from the latter. He told me I could take the Borodino stage coach, which was then driven by a lady, and the coach would take me right by Mr. Doolittle's house. "Or," said he, "you can take the steamboat, and go down to Borodino Landing, but you'll have a big hill to climb to get up to Borodino, and then about a mile to walk out to Mr.

Doolittle's. I know him well. He sells honey, and has lots o' bees. He has large sandy whiskers here," making a grab at his chin, as though he would show where Mr. Doolittle's whiskers were.

I hunted for the lady stage driver, but could not find her. Someone said the stage had already gone out, and as the steamboat was whistling down at the landing, for passengers, I concluded to go to Borodino by

was acquainted with Mr. Doolittle; but none of them knew him personally. But they all seemed to be acquainted with the steep hill I would have to climb after getting off the boat. From the way that hill was described to me, I thought it went straight up. But it really wasn't so bad to one imbued with enthusiasm, as I was. When I got off the boat at Borodino Landing, I started off up the hill, with the intention of



THE STEAMBOAT THAT WAS WHISTLING FOR PASSENGERS.

boat. The lake is sixteen miles long, and Borodino Landing is in the middle—not of the lake—but midway between the two ends of the lake; hence is eight miles from Skaneateles. This boat makes two or three trips a day up and down the lake, and there are many pleasant homes on either bank. I enjoyed the boat-ride very much. I made inquiries of some of the passengers about Borodino, and was in hopes I would find someone on the boat who

not stopping till I reached the top. It was about a mile from the landing to the village of Borodino, and up-hill all the way, and quite steep, too—too steep for a bicycle. About half-way up the hill, a farmer came along in a buggy—HE WAS GOING THE OTHER WAY! He stopped and spoke to me, and told me he was going down to the landing to get some things left there for him by the boat, and said if I would wait until he returned, he would haul me

over the hill. I thanked him, and told him I would walk along slowly, and perhaps he would overtake me on his way back, and I would gladly accept the ride. I walked on, and though he did not overtake me, friends, don't you know that the kind offer of that old gentleman to me (a stranger to him—one in whom he could have no interest further than doing a kindly act to one of his fellow-men,) caused a feeling of

try village—but through the post-office of that little village, letters had come from all over the United States, aye, from all over the world, asking for information about the mysteries of bee-keeping. From here, too, had gone forth packages of information, sealed with propolis and laden with the poetry of the honey bee; all, too, from one person—that person, G. M. Doolittle. Here, too, many people had come



GILBERT M. DOOLITTLE, BORODINO, N. Y.

gratitude and pleasure to flow through my very being?

At last I reached the top of the hill, and there—over, and just a little beyond, on the receding hillside, sheltered from the wintry blasts, and basking in the evening sunlight, lay the little village of Borodino. I paused to look at it—not that there was anything beautiful or grand about Borodino, for there was not, it being an old-fashioned coun-

try village and Canada, to grasp the hand in friendship of him whom they had only known before through his writings. While I was inquiring of some Borodinoans the way out to Bro. Doolittle's, a lady drove up in a buggy, and they told me that was Mrs. Doolittle, who had come in after the mail. I went over to the buggy, and introduced myself, and got an invitation to get right in the

buggy and go out home. She said Mr. Doolittle was expecting me, and that she had come in to get the mail and take me out.

When we arrived at Mr. Doolittle's home, a beautiful place ornamented with hives of bees, trees, flowers, and all else that adds beauty and comfort to a home, Bro. Doolittle came out from among the bee hives, and extended me such a welcome that it made me feel thrice glad that I had come so far to see him.

Though Mr. Doolittle is 50 years old, he does not show it. I have met only a few men in my time who have the activity in their work, and the speedy way of accomplishing it, that he has. He handed me a veil, and we went out among the bees. It was a caution with what speed and dexterity he could manipulate the hives and supers. Though it looked to me at first that he was rather rough in putting on and taking off supers, I found that, with his practice and skill, he killed very few bees, and he did not irritate them either. After spending half an hour or so in the bee yard, Bro. Doolittle showed me his bee hive factory. Not many years ago this would have been a modern factory, but as the large factories can make everything so cheap and good now, Bro. D. said it was cheaper to buy the supplies than to make them. While looking through this shop, with all its nice machinery, a touch of melancholy came over me. I don't know whether Friend Doolittle noticed it, or not, but my mind wandered back to a time about ten years ago, to a little 14x20 shop, with a small engine and one saw table, where I used to be engineer, bee-keeper, queen breeder, and sawyer. If I had come in possession then of a factory with machinery as good as Bro. D.'s, I should have cried for

joy. Yet here it was, lying idle, out-classed, out-stripped and useless. As the evening shadows gathered in, we repaired to the house, and after supper, adjourned to a large room, where Mrs. Doolittle soon joined us. This was Bro. D.'s library, but he has another library, of which I will speak later. Both Mr. and Mrs. Doolittle are good entertainers, and Mr. Doolittle is an exceptionally good story teller. I spent a pleasanter evening there than any I had spent since I left home. Somewhere it came up in the conversation about people writing long, badly-written letters, asking almost unanswerable questions. I asked Bro. D. if he did not receive many of such, and what he did with them, to which he replied: "It makes me very tired sometimes, but I try to answer all such letters. We are here for the good we can do, and if we know something that will be useful to our fellow-men, we should impart that knowledge to them as long as health and strength will permit." Sometimes in winter Bro. D.'s health is very poor, and on one occasion when he was not able to be about, a German bee-keeper came several miles to pay him a visit and to ask questions. When he called, Bro. Doolittle was lying on a sofa near the stove, and the German friend took a chair near him, and began bombarding him with questions. Bro. D. said he answered question after question, for about an hour, when he became quite exhausted and begged the friend to excuse him, and rolled over on the sofa, with his face the other way. His visitor waited a few minutes, and then said: "Dot vas alright, mein frient. Ven you turns your back on me, I comes round on de oder side," which he forthwith proceeded to do.

At a late hour, Bro. Doolittle, lamp in hand, showed me up to bed. The room was a pleasant one, overlooking the bee yard, and through the open windows the fragrant air and the musical song of the bees came stealing in. I blew out the light, and sat down on the floor by one of the windows. Perhaps I sat there for an hour, enjoying the peaceful presence, and watching the stars twinkling between the leaves of the trees as the gentle wind swayed the branches to and fro. Beneath the window sang the katydid, but in this case it had not been "Katy" who "did"—it was Miss Frances Clark, who, thirty years ago, married Gilbert M. Doolittle, then a young tow-headed farmer, and thus they embarked on that ship of life that has sailed so smoothly on that calm unbroken sea.

Mr. and Mrs. Doolittle seem to work hand in hand in doing good. There is a serene happiness they enjoy in each other's companionship and confidence. They delight in making other lives about them happy, too, and ever emulate the example of the Man of Galilee. They are not wealthy, but what is far better, they possess the blessings of peace and content. There in their pleasant country home, amid the music of the birds and bees, among the glinting green of the blossoming trees, surrounded by all that goes to make the heart rejoice, far from the unquiet and ceaseless turmoil of the great city, they dwell, their lives a vivid ensample of charity and benevolence. Being happy themselves, they find pleasure in taking into other lives some of the sunshine that irradiates their own. Thus hand in hand they go down the afternoon slope of life, strewing the lilies of love along their way, to gladden other hearts perhaps less happy than are theirs; gathering up

the roses of joy and casting out the thorns of discord, selfishness and greed; scattering far and near the beautiful influence of their Christian character, upheld, sustained, by perfect trust in Him who placed them here to make this old world better and to draw man nearer to the stars. What nobler life can be than this, to do the duty that has been assigned, and do it willingly and well?

These were my musings. I went to bed, and as my head touched the downy pillow, I fell asleep. I dreamed—not a dream. My sleep was as sound and refreshing as that of a country schoolboy, and when I awoke in the morning, the gray dawn of day was stealing in. I arose and sat on the side of the bed, and began to wonder if Bro. Doolittle was an early riser. Just then I heard something go thump, thump. It was Bro. Doolittle's big feet hitting the floor below.

(To be continued in our next).

LOST HARMONIES.

Late sunshine in a room
Has something sad about its tone;
And early slanting beams
So strangely still are thrown;
So pitiful that in the heaven's bright gold
Our sordid work is shown.
Gay laughs in proud, age-darkened halls,
Do no not move all to smile;
Deep shattering music of bold symphonies
Can only pain awhile;
So weak, so strong, so gross, so fierce,
The curse of carnal guile.
O, for a childhood of pure air, [phantasy;
Clean skies, free hills, and unchecked
A youth of eager, fixed resolve.
Conquest of truth, the noblest that can be;
An age of thoughtfulness,
Man's art, God's thought, a life of poetry.

F. L. Thompson, Montrose, Colo.



FINE ITALIAN QUEENS.

Best honey-gathering strain in America. Prices, 75c each, or 3 for \$2.00. No black bees here.

WM. C. GATHRIGHT,
DONA ANA, N. M.

Money order office, Las Cruces, N. M.

OUR LETTER BOX.

Goods Received O. K.

I will say the hives bought of you were the best and nicest hives I have ever been able to get anywhere. I now have bees in all of them. Everything came all O. K. Please ship the enclosed order as soon as possible.

Yours truly,
W. N. MOORE.
Floriston, Tex.

An Indian Bee-Keeper.

I enclose you another order for supplies, for Mrs. S. H. Mayes, wife of Chief Mayes, of the Cherokee Nation. I know the bee-keepers will welcome her to our ranks. I had a swarm to issue the 24th of April. My bees are in good shape. Prospects good for honey. I wish to thank you for your promptness in filling my other orders; also for quality of goods. It is a pleasure to deal with you.

J. T. HAIRSTON.
Salina, I. T.

Unfathomable Rouse.

I thought I had done about all I could for the PROGRESSIVE, but when the April issue came to hand, after reading every article carefully, examining every "ad." and finally reading all the words among the picture on the back or cover, and never a word could I find from Bro. Rouse— Well, I chuckled a little to myself, and decided he had come out, seen his shadow, and gone back into his hole. How happy I felt, and in this happy mood began to cogitate on what a signal victory I had won, and lo! it dawned on me that "still water runs deep," and the reward was for the faithful. Now all this may not be good for Friend Rouse, but I am for the greatest good to the greatest number, and you see this will be good for the PROGRESSIVE and myself. So here is 50c, for which please send the PRO-

GRESSIVE to the enclosed address.

Very truly,
W. J. COPELAND.
Fetzerton, Tenn.

Some Views and Questions.

I am rather a beginner in the bee business. Have read nothing lately but Mr. Root's "A B C," and a price list he sent me. I had supposed the plain sections and fence separators would be about the only thing used hereafter, but having read the April PROGRESSIVE, I find there are two sides to the question. I have a good location here, and am going into the business. I have machinery to make my hives and frames, but the section boxes, foundation, and some other things, I will have to buy. If I understand you, you can furnish the plain or no-bee-way sections, 4½ inches square by 1½ thick. This is the kind I believe used with the fence separators. I have never seen a case of sections on hive, but can work them all right. Expect to read much else, and think I'd better not try the new style this year. I would like to use the self-swarmers, but there seems to be one objection to them. I think I saw in Quinby's book a long time ago that the queen often comes out and flies in front of the hive, when the bees have no idea of swarming. It seems that she would not be able to get back into the hive, and the result would be disastrous. Am I not correct?

[Friend Long:—The only time the queen leaves the hive is the time when she goes out to meet the drone for fertilization, the time she comes out with the swarm, and when the bees want to supersede her and run her out. In any of these cases, the self-hiver would be no detriment, if properly used, as the only time it is needed on a hive is when the bees are nearly ready to swarm. After they have swarmed it can be taken off.—Ed].

How many starters for section hives will a pound of foundation make?

Shadypoint, I. T. LEE LONG.

[Friend L.—There are about 400 lineal inches in a pound of thin founda-

tion; hence if you used a strip an inch wide there would be enough for 400 sections; two inches wide, enough for 200, and four inches wide, enough for 100 sections. A strip four inches wide would about fill the section.—Ed].

Some Questions and Answers.

It is with much pleasure that I again address you to acquaint you with my most pressing annual wants, and to express my gratitude and kindly feeling toward you for your promptness and fair dealing, and also for your many expressions through your bright little journal, the PROGRESSIVE BEE-KEEPER, with its many valuable assistants and contributors. It is bound to reach a high place, second to none, in bee culture. In the few years I have kept bees, I have always had more or less trouble with bees tearing down and not accepting foundation, until last year, when I sent you ten pounds of my own beeswax to be made up, which you did and returned us foundation, medium brood and extra thin, which was always accepted, and in no single instance was it ever chewed down or in the least mutilated. From my former experience with other leading manufacturers' goods, I had great bother along this line. Now did you make up my own wax, and return to me, (I really don't suppose you did), or did you give in return such as you send out to all your customers? At any rate, my wife says she candidly believes it was the only pure beeswax we ever used. The bees handled it so differently. Now can this possibly be the case? I can see no reason to think otherwise.

[Friend Comstock:—We could not make up ten pounds of wax by itself. We usually work up 300 or 400 pounds at a time, and aim to send out a uniform grading to everybody, though sometimes there is a little deviation in color. All wax received by us is put through a purifying process, and when it is made into foundation, it has that fine quality known to no other makes of foundation, the qualities the bees

like so well, and which cause them to accept it so much more readily than they do other brands.—Ed].

My wife cares for the bees almost entirely. I have 38 colonies now. I want to submit a question. Is it right to leave old combs continually in brood chamber? I believe I have some six or eight years old. If taken out, are they any good for wax, and if so, how would you reduce them?

[Friend C—Good, straight combs six to eight years old, are the best kind of property to the bee-keeper, and should be valued like a bank account. We have combs here fourteen years old, and have no idea of melting them up.—Ed].

I have tried separators to some extent, one season, and have kept trying a few every season, but the bees don't like them. Some colonies will not work with them at all. Others will to some extent, but nothing like they will without them; hence we have mostly discarded them. I think Root's fence may be some advantage over complete separators, but I don't propose to bother with it. I think with hives set level, and nearly or quite full foundation will get better results, being more satisfactory to bees, (at least I find it so), and saves a whole lot of bother. I find home market for most of my honey.

Enclosed find 50c for renewal to the PROGRESSIVE. Yours with regards,

GEORGE J. COMSTOCK.

McFarland, Kas.

A Beginner's Experience.

I will give J. M. Hale, D. D., credit for starting me in bee-keeping. He gave me a large swarm June 3, 1897. I hived it in a box until I obtained a hive next day. I transferred to the new hive, which was an eight-frame "Higginsville" hive. This work was done in the afternoon. Early next morning I went with a wheelbarrow to move them home. I put on an entrance guard to prevent the queen going out,

but later in the day I found they had no queen. They came out and flew around awhile, and in returning to the hive, they clustered under the hive till late in the afternoon. I went to J. E. Ever, he being the closest at that time, to ask him what to do. He said he would come down and see. He said they were queenless. We went back to his home. He went to one of his twelve colonies, found a frame full of comb, honey, brood and eggs, which we brought and put in the hive. We placed the cover on, lifted the hive off the platform, set it on the ground in front, and with the aid of a smoker, we got them started in. Night came on, and we could not see what they were doing; so we let them rest till morning. I went out and found them all right. They filled up the brood chamber. I took one frame out; it weighed six pounds. I wintered them on seven frames equally as full as the one weighed. Took off six pounds of surplus honey. A friend told Mother where I could get another swarm. I got it, making my second swarm, June 9, 1897. They stored honey enough to keep them through the winter. Mr. Ever moved to North Vernon, Ind., and in August Father shipped his bees to him. Quite a number of field bees were left, so I took a hive, with a frame from hive No. 1, full of comb, honey, brood and eggs. On August 19 ordered Italian queen from you. Received and introduced her August 30, in the morning, between 8 and 9 o'clock. Looked in Sept. 1, and found queen liberated. Dec. 24, I looked in and found them wintering all right. I gave this one the frame I weighed, early in the winter. Wintered them on three frames, with about fourteen pounds of honey. Feb. 4, 1898, I looked at them; found lots of honey and bees. The coldest winter weather we had here was four degrees above zero, and that did not last long. Feb. 21, we had a little winter weather; some snow. We winter bees on the summer stands.

Am well pleased with both the PROGRESSIVE BEE-KEEPER and the American Bee Journal. Money spent for them is well spent. "I am a buckeye, born in the Buckeye state," as Bro. Aikin has said. I was born at Racine, O., and am in my twenty-fifth year, but I am only one year old in bee keeping. The bees gathered pollen all through February, and in March they got natural pollen from soft maple trees. I have work all winter in a flour mill. I have observed the bees working on what is chaff and smut. This comes through three smut machines for cleaning the wheat, and out under the barrel room. I have help to clean this out and throw it over the river bank. I have watched the bees closely, and have found that they were collecting pollen by fanning with their wings and rubbing both legs together. I have carefully observed the bees this winter. They have gathered lots of pollen from this place since February. Do pollen workers gather honey. [Pollen workers gather honey.—Ed]. I will speak a kind word for you here whenever I can, and will recommend your goods. I will close for fear this will be put in the waste basket, and not in the PROGRESSIVE at all.

IRA NYE.

Mt. Vernon, Ind.



**GOLDEN
QUEENS.**

We are ready to furnish Golden Queens at the following prices:

Tested Queens each,	\$1.00;	per doz,	\$10.00
Untested " "	.75;	" "	7.50

A. C. LEACH & BRO.,
Cuthand, Texas.



EDITORIAL.

**THE - PROGRESSIVE - BEE-KEEPER.**

A journal devoted to Bees, Honey and Kindred Industries.

TERMS: Fifty cents per year, in advance.

R. B. LEAHY, }
G. M. DOOLITTLE, } - - - Editors

HENRY ALLEY is out with a new book, "Successful Methods for Rearing Queens."

FOR the use of the splendid cut of Mr. Doolittle, found on another page of this journal, we are indebted to Bro. York, of the American Bee Journal.

A NEW, up-to-date bee book, printed in German, is now being put on the market by J. F. Eggers, of Grand Island, Neb. It is neatly printed and well bound. Price, 50c per copy.

THE PROGRESSIVE has enjoyed quite a boom the past month, and to 'push a good thing along,' we have concluded to offer PROGRESSIVE queens again. That is, if you will send us \$1 for the PROGRESSIVE, we will send you one warranted, purely-mated, five-banded Italian queen. The queen alone is worth \$1.50 to anyone who wants queens for beauty and business.

BUSINESS at this date (May 9) is still booming. We have now run 22 hours a day for about four months. Still we are two weeks behind, and at present are losing ground every day. We have shipped the second car of goods to C. E. Walker, of Kansas City, Kas., and are loading the fourth one for Omaha. The above cars are 30,000 pounds each. We are now getting out between two and three cars a week.

IN speaking of bee supply branch houses, Editor York has this to say:

"It is surprising to note how many of the large manufacturers of bee keepers' supplies have within a few years established branches in various parts of the country. It seems to be growing as a fad with a firm that has their big headquarters somewhere, to have a whole lot of their smaller hindquarters scattered almost everywhere. We believe the practice will not be so very profitable in the long run. Some day there will likely be a gathering together from 'all quarters,' to the profit of all concerned."

We were not aware that any of the manufacturers of bee-keepers' supplies had established branch houses except the Roots and ourselves, and as we have but one, (Omaha, Neb.) and its establishment being of very late date, and only as an experiment, we could hardly be counted in the "branches" business. Bro. York is disposed to call these branch houses "hind quarters", and predicts that there will be a gathering in some day from all quarters, of said "hind quarters." Now as Bro. York has had considerable experience in this "hind quarter" business, having attended to the Root's "hind quarters" in Chicago for a number of years, he should speak from experience. We never were much in favor of the branch house business anyway, and after reading what Bro. York has to say, we are inclined to believe that bee supply branch houses, as a rule, don't pay.

THE senior editor of Gleanings, after having noticed the disapproval in some of the other bee journals, of the plain section and fence separator, which Gleanings has been booming of late, comes out with a plea that nobody is obliged to buy these articles unless they want to. This is all true enough, but doesn't cover the point exactly. Newspapers and magazines are subscribed for and read for the information they contain. The editors and proprietors are supposed to be men posted in their calling, and when they advise the adoption of certain methods or improvements, they should be very care-

ful to know they are correct other than trying to create a demand for some untried article, or something that has proven a failure, simply because it's convenient for them to manufacture the article. While at Medina last summer, I had the pleasure of spending a few minutes with Mr. Root in his garden, and the subject came up about a certain large seed-house that Mrs. L. has bought goods from for quite a number of years. Mr. Root seemed to be quite interested in telling me that the concern was a humbug, that they often boomed useless trees and plants, and that was how they were getting rich, or words to that effect. Mr. Root seemed to have considerable contempt for the concern aforementioned, and while I do not disapprove of his advice and information regarding the aforesaid seed-house, or the war that he has made on the patent medicine fakes, "nobody is obliged to" buy something of them if they do not want to. The fake seed man and the fake medicine man could, too, claim that "nobody is obliged to" buy their wares, but the intention to humbug remains the same. Not long ago one of the leading physicians at this place told me that the advertised medicines put on the market were really a benefit to the profession, as there were more people made sick from the use of them than were cured, and the few cured ones furnished sufficient testimonials, with the aid of the proprietors, and printers' ink, to keep up the boom of the bogus article. Now are we going to need some good doctors among the bee-keeping fraternity, to keep us out of the snares of the enthusiastic manufacturers?

American Bee Journal.

Established in 1861. Issued weekly. All devoted to bees. Has a review of all the other bee papers each week: Best bee-keepers write for it. Send for free sample copy. Address,

GEO. W. YORK & CO.,

2-12

118 Michigan St., Chicago, Ills.



Coming.....

The year 1898 is here, and we are happy to inform our friends and customers that we are now better prepared than ever before to fill your orders for Queens and Bees. We have the largest stock ever operated by us, and we mean to be ready with plenty of bees and queens to fill all orders without delay that are sent to us.



Bees by the pound, \$1.00; ten or more pounds, 90c each. Untested queens for 1898, \$1.00 each in February, March, April and May; \$5.00 for six, or \$9.00 per dozen. For larger amounts write for prices. Have your orders booked for your early queens. Safe arrival guaranteed.



Root's and Leaby's goods, comb foundation, and Bingham smokers. A steam bee-hive factory, and all kinds of bee supplies.



The **SOUTHLAND QUEEN**, the only bee paper in the South, monthly \$1.00 per year.



Send for catalogue, which is almost a complete book on Southern bee-keeping, giving queen rearing in full, all free for the asking. If you want full information about everything we have, and the bee book, don't fail to ask for our 1897 catalog.

The Jennie Atchley Co.,

12-

Beeville, Bee Co., Tex.



Ho, for Omaha!

As we have many customers in the northwest, and believing they will appreciate the low freight rates obtained by purchasing goods from a railroad center nearer to them than we are, getting a direct through freight rate, thus cutting the freight in half, we have established a branch house at 1730 South 13th St., Omaha, Neb., where we will keep a complete line of all Apian supplies, the same as we do at Higginville, Mo. With the quality of our goods, we believe most beekeepers in the west are already acquainted, but to those who are not, we will say that our goods are par excellent. Polished, snowy-white sections, beautiful, straw-colored, transparent foundation, improved smokers and honey extractors, and all other first-class goods, are what we sell. Kind and courteous treatment and honorable dealing, our motto. On these bases, we solicit an order, feeling sure that if we sell you one bill of goods you will be our customer in the future.

PROGRESSIVE BEE KEEPER, 10c per year. "Amateur Bee-Keeper," 25c. Both for 65c, postpaid. Sample copy of the PROGRESSIVE free, and a beautiful catalogue for the asking.

Address, **Leaby Manufacturing Company,** Higginville, Mo., or
1730 South 13th St. Omaha, Neb.

1898

New

CATALOG,
PRICES,
GOODS.....

1898

QUEEN BEES IN SEASON.

Three-frame Nuclei and Fall Colonies a Specialty.

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

AND ALL KIND OF **APIARIAN SUPPLIES**

AT
BED ROCK.

Write for estimates on large quantities. Send for my 24-page, "large size" catalogue.
P. S. Save freight! How? Send for my Catalogue and find out.

ADDRESS

E. T. FLANAGAN,

ST. CLAIR COUNTY.

BELLEVILLE, ILLS.

21st Year

DADANT'S FOUNDATION

21st Year

Why Does it Sell So Well?

Because it has always given better satisfaction than any other. Because in 21 YEARS there have not been any complaints, but thousands of compliments. WE GUARANTEE SATISFACTION. What more can anybody do? Beauty, Purity, Firmness, No Sagging, No Loss. Patent Weed process of Sheeting. Send name for our Catalog, samples of Foundation and Veil material. We sell the best veils, cotton or silk.

BEE-KEEPERS' SUPPLIES OF ALL KINDS.

LANGSTROTH ON THE HONEY-BEE, Revised.

The Classic in Bee-Culture.—Price, \$1.25 by mail.

CHAS. DADANT & SON, Hamilton, Hancock Co., Illinois.

Please mention the "Progressive" in answering this advertisement.

**Apiarian
Supplies.**



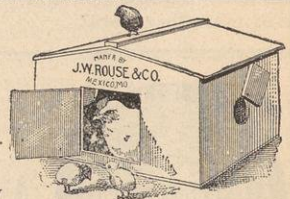
**BEEES &
QUEENS.**

*Latest Improved Hives.
Sections Comb Foundation,
Smokers, Bee Veils, and all
kind of supplies, at low
prices.....*

A beautiful 28-page catalog, free.

The "Amateur Bee-Keeper,"
an 80-page book for beginners: fully
illustrated. By mail, 25 cts.

J. W. Rouse & Co.,
Mexico, Mo.



THE MODEL COOP.

RAT, CAT AND VARMIN'T PROOF.

One nailed, and five packed
inside, making six coops: (ship
at low rates. Price, \$3.50.)

Illustrated circular free.



1898.

I am now ready to receive orders for May delivery, 1898. Full colonies of three-banded Italian bees in 8-frame dovetailed hives, \$5. Strong three-frame nucleus, with tested queen, \$2.75. Untested Italian queens, each, 75c; per doz., \$7.00. Tested Italian queens, each, \$1.00; per doz., \$10.00. Best breeding queens, each, \$2.00, \$2.50.

I know what good queens mean to the producer, as well as how to rear them. Safe delivery and satisfaction guaranteed. No disease.

E. W. Moore,

Box 103. GRAYVILLE, ILLS.
Please mention the "Progressive."

**PAY LESS FREIGHT,
AND
Buy More Supplies.**

If you can afford this,
send me your order....

"Higginsville Goods"

AT

"Higginsville" Prices.



Send for Catalogue to

E. W. DUNHAM, 106½
W. 5TH. ST.,
TOPEKA, KANS.

PLEASE don't neglect to mention the PROGRESSIVE BEE-KEEPER when answering these "ads."

WE MAKE A.....

SPECIALTY OF SECTIONS,

Being located in the great BASSWOOD timber belt of Wisconsin; admitted by all to be the best for making sections.

A GENERAL LINE OF BEE-KEEPERS' SUPPLIES

In stock, and at prices with the times. Write for Catalogue and prices, Free.

MARSHFIELD MFG. CO.,

Marshfield, Wisconsin.

Please mention the "Progressive" in answering this advertisement

TALK ABOUT

Comb Foundation.

We can now furnish the very best that can be made from pure wax.

OUR NEW PROCESS OF MILLING

enables us to surpass the previous efforts of ourselves and others in the manufacture of comb foundation.

**IT IS ALWAYS PURE AND SWEET.
IT IS THE KIND THAT DOES NOT SAG.
IT IS THE KIND YOU WANT.**

{ If you once try it, you will have no other. Samples furnished free. }

Large illustrated catalogue of all kinds of bee-keepers' supplies, and a copy of the AMERICAN BEE-KEEPER sent upon application.

THE W. T. FALCONER MFG. CO., Jamestown, N. Y

Please mention the "Progressive" in answering this advertisement.

The April Review.

(The editor of the Bee-Keepers' Review thinks he has never gotten out a finer or more interesting issue than that for April. Here are a few of the points):

Mr. Aspinwall and his friend, Mr. Weatherbee, discuss the finer points of plain sections and section cleaners; and Mr. Aspinwall points out *why* disk or belt machines are objectionable—a cylinder must be used.

Typographical Beauty and its influence upon the reader, is the subject of an article by Mr. E. D. Daggitt, in which the beauties of the Review, as it is now published, are mentioned in such a way as to bring a flush to its editor's cheek.

The Frontispiece is by far the finest picture of sweet clover that has yet been made. It is from a photograph, and shows the clover in full bloom, growing as tall as the editor, who stands in an attitude of thoughtful admiration. By the way, his wife says that it is the most natural picture of him that she has seen.

Sweet Clover receives considerable attention in this issue. Its value as a forage and honey plant, especially in times of drouth, is pointed out by those who have had experience. Mr. M. M. Baldrige explains *why* it sometimes fails to grow, points out the remedy, and describes the manner in which it enriches the soil.

Comb Honey is being robbed of its delicate deliciousness by our modern improvements (?) writes Mr. C. G. Ferris, and in graphic language he proceeds to tell *how* and *why*.

One Editorial has for its heading, "How to Make Money-Producing Honey;" and, while it may not prove so startling to some as the title would indicate, the ideas there advanced may induce some to so change their plans as to lead them on to fortune.

Comb Foundation is one of the most important subjects connected with bee-keeping; and, in the April Review, Mr. R. L. Taylor has an article on this subject that no bee-keeper can afford to miss. It is, to a certain extent, a summing up of his series of experiments with different foundations. If you use foundation in the sections, be sure and read this article.

Send Ten Cents for this issue of the Review; and with it will be sent two other back numbers; and, after seeing these, if you wish to subscribe, the ten cents may apply on the subscription. A coupon will be sent, entitling you to the Review for 90 cents, if sent in during 1898. **W. Z. HUTCHINSON,**
Flint, Michigan.

> Two Special Offers. <

As explained in former ads., publishers can afford to put forth extra efforts in securing *new* subscribers; as the majority remain, once they become subscribers to a *good* journal. It is from this point of view that I make the following offers:

OFFER NO. 1.

To anyone not now a subscriber to the Review, who will send me \$3.00, I will send the Review for 1898, and 1,000 strictly first-class, snow-white, one-piece sections. After accepting this offer, if anyone wishes to buy more sections, I will furnish them at the following prices: 1,000 for \$2.75; 2,000 for \$5.25; 3,000 for \$7.50; 5,000 for \$12.00. Sections will be shipped from any of the following points: Flint, Mich.; Chicago, Ills.; Medina, Ohio; Jamestown, N. Y.; Higginsville, Mo., or Omaha, Neb.

OFFER NO. 2.

To anyone not now a subscriber to the Review, who will send me \$1.50, I will send the Review one year, and a fine, TESTED Italian queen. Purchasers may have either the bright golden strain, or the dark leather-colored reared from imported mothers. After accepting this offer, if anyone wishes more queens, they will be furnished at the following prices: Single queen, 90c; 3 for \$2.65; 6 for \$5.00; 12 or more at 75c each. Orders will be filled in rotation, and safe arrival guaranteed.

Unless otherwise ordered, subscriptions will begin with the January issue, and the December, 1897, number will also be sent, free.

W. Z. Hutchinson, Flint, Mich.