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

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JUNE 1, 1898.



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

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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"

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

Bee Books

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, 28c.

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.

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,



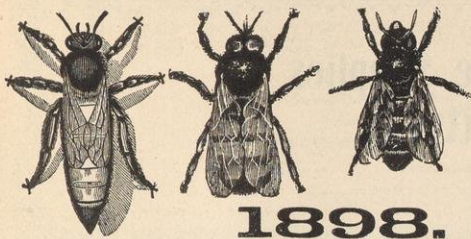
We can fill your order promptly, and furnish you the finest Section that can be made.



The One-Piece Section Company.

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

Please mention the "Progressive" in answering this advertisement.



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."

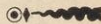
**PAY LESS FREIGHT,
AND
Buy More Supplies.**

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. Address,

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

Please mention the "Progressive" in answering this advertisement.

“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.

		per doz.	each
Smoke Engine } largest smok- er made. }	4 inch stove	\$13.00—Mail,	\$1.50
Doctor.....	3½ “ “	9.00— “	1.10
Conqueror.....	3 “ “	6.50— “	1.00
Large.....	2½ “ “	5.00— “	.90
Plain.....	2 “ “	4.75— “	.70
Little Wonder.....	2 “ “	4.50— “	.60
Honey Knife.....	wt 10 oz	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.

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 fills 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,



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., JUNE 1, 1898.

No. 6.

The Hills of Sunset.

Across the hills of sunset,
The land of beauty lies,
With crystal streams and azure gleams
From star-bejewelled skies.
And in the dusky twilight
Of evenings sweetly fair
We wander round the flowered ground,
And view the beauty there.

Across the hills of sunset,
Too beautiful to tell,
Are faces fair, and sunny hair,
Where love's departed dwell.
We see them in the glamor
Of day's senescent glow,
And slanting rays look back to days
Of vanished long ago.

Across the hills of sunset
I look with longing eyes
Through blinding tears to happy spheres
Where daylight never dies.
And musing in the twilight,
My heart with rapture thrills,
For soon I'll greet my Vera sweet,
Beyond the sunset hills.

—Will Ward Mitchell.

WAYSIDE FRAGMENTS. Somnambulist.

HAVE you ever formed the acquaintance of that imperious, driving task-master, double duty? Not? Then I'll venture you've never seen many bee-keeping seasons. Just now he is holding supreme sway, and to escape him seems impossible.

I sometimes question if bee-keeping would prove so fascinating were it minus this season of bustle. The children, so dear to us all, though we claim them not for our very own, have an exercise in jumping the rope, they are pleased to term,

"salt and pepper, in which the very liveliest motion of which they are capable is demanded, and when I am flying around (my wings are as yet undeveloped, but no other expression will as well suit the situation), I often secretly smile and say to myself, This must be the "salt and pepper" of our business.

Some broad hints have been thrown out as to the pernicious custom of announcing or heralding the near approach of big crops. I sincerely hope said hints may prove as "bread cast upon the waters." Commission houses for many years have been sending out inquiries in advance of the crop, presumably, upon which information to base the price. Now if everyone through misuse of their enthusiasm feels pleased to assert the fact that he^r or she is going to have an unusually large crop, what conclusion must be arrived at? Enormous crop. Low prices must prevail to keep the OVER-SUPPLY moving out of the way for that which is still to come, and then the cheerful tune of ye bee-keeper quickly changes to one of lament. Much of this kind of trouble may be cancelled by using forethought. Many markets are virtually controlled by one or two prominent bee-keepers of their immediate vicinity. Not by any method or procedure could you bring any influence to bear on those commission men. While this state of things is highly complimentary to their informants' moral weight, 'tis doubtful if it is complimentary to their good sense.

Permit me right here to hoist a warning signal, or wayside sign-board, for the benefit of all such influential honey producers. How shall it read? Not exactly, "Look out for the locomotive!" which greets our vision near-by most railroad crossings, but still it should plainly and with strong emphasis, say, "BEWARE! STOP!" Need we be told if we are caught on the track by the oncoming train, we shall be crushed? And just so sure as we are caught on track with a big load of honey, by an on-sweeping previous proclamation of an extensive honey crop, just so sure are we crushed beneath its grinding wheels and weight.

Have you never been suavely greeted with the information that "Mr. So and So. who is our largest producer, and lives just outside the city limits, tells us his crop is unusually heavy, and that he will have at least count, (so many thousand pounds of each,) to put on the market?" And again:

"And we get the leading bee-papers all the time. Such a publication confirms said statement, and another corroborates," and so on and so forth. Of course this is an oft-repeated song, and not every time is the much abused bee-keeper responsible therefor.

But who is there to say how much better off, financially, the whole fraternity would be were we ALL more guarded, and did we ALL cultivate that business tact with which we know full well we must come in contact? We rush head-long to secure the crop. Now if we could only keep up the rush throughout the disposal of said crop, surely results would be much more gratifying. The "might have beens," we all know, cut a greater figure in our lives than most of us are willing to admit.

Another thing, within our control. I am more and more convinced that the danger from overstocking is much greater than is suspicioned.

This is evidenced by the fact that where there are but few colonies, swarming, or conditions necessary thereto, is always in advance of large apiaries, and this, too, accounts for the apparently great difference in localities near to each other—that is, within a scope of a few miles. Apple bloom is much depended upon for building up colonies for this delightfully exciting manœuvre, and some go so far as to consider the amount obtained from apple bloom a fair index of the year's crop. Not so here. 'Tis rare that climatic conditions favor the full enjoyment of this bounteous blessing. Here this season there has been but little honey in anything up to the black locust yield, yet some swarming has been done on it.

A lady remarked the other day, that, had she an apiary, she "would plant a locust tree for every hive." Truly, it is a joy to the bee-keeper, coming as it does, after high winds, cold and wet weather have taken their departure. I sometimes stop for a moment to gaze upwards at the swarming myriads of workers, and for one brief instant listen to the music of their satisfied hum, and breathe the sweetly perfumed air.

O, that all could be educated to love nature. No time there for bickerings and back-bitings. To know her is to love her, and all her belongings. What delight arising from the interpretation of her many languages. How vivifying. No joy on earth akin to it. Watch the city fulls rush, each seventh day, from the handicraft of man to that of nature. Forsake the noisy, busy

streets for the green fields and foliage of the many parks in their vicinity. Hear the little ones say (who always tell the truth), "O, what a good time we've had!" Good time, cultivating an acquaintance with nature.

I was much pained to see that our genial friend, Muth, is one of us no more. His loss will be deeply felt. Who is there to fill his place? May he have looked through the "gloom of dying to the gleam of living," is the most sincere wish of yours humbly.

Naptown, Dreamland.

BOGUS HONEY.

The Situation at Springfield, Mo.

W. H. RITTER.

THE honey market at this place is now apparently on a fictitious basis. The majority of the people here, including many of the prominent grocerymen, have a strong suspicion that all the fine white comb honey is bogus, especially all the fine white honey from California. There is a lot of that on this market now, and it comes here in shipping crates, all nicely cleaned up. To people not familiar with the present way of handling the comb honey trade, they certainly do not look like they had ever been about the bee hive.

I used to take much time to carefully scrape and thoroughly clean all my section honey; but now I take it off the hive and stack it up till the bees all get out, and put it on the market just as it comes off the hive, and it sells much better than finely cleaned sections, and I save much hard work. When I begin to open up a case of my honey at the hotel, or on a groceryman's

counter, taking out a row of sections, then a division board, all stuck up with bee glue, then you will hear the bystanders talk:

"O, there's the sure enough honey. No bogus honey about that." This is what I hear now wherever I sell honey. One groceryman told me that an agent here from St. Louis sold in Springfield market some fine white comb honey he told them was made at St. Louis. He said they had a large factory there, where they made tons of comb honey. Of course that was only a big joke. Still many believe it. If you try to argue the case with them, and get them half convinced that they are mistaken about the matter, they will say: "O, well, I know they will soon be making it, if they don't now;" and they'll say, "Why, them Yankees would make hen eggs by machinery, if it wasn't cheaper to let the hen do the work." The fact is, we do too much work with machines. What we need is more money in circulation, to employ the thousands of the poor that are going much of the time on half rations.

If the same conditions of suspicion against the purity of our comb honey exist elsewhere, as do here, it will be well to stop wasting any more inventive genius on the section cleaner. Of course, parties shipping honey like the California apiarists do, will feel like it would be a disaster to the trade to put their honey on the market without cleaning it until every section looks just like it had come from the planer; but there are two broad sides to this question, and it will have to be debated by the apiarists generally over the country. The groceryman wants the honey he handles all nicely cleaned, so he can handle it without soiling his dainty fingers, while at the same time, his

customer looks at the honey so nice and clean, and says: "No, I don't want any of that stuff. You can't fool me. That's 'bogus!'" and he will go off, and if he wants some honey pretty badly, he will watch for some near-by country or home-grown, which is generally put on the market as it came from the hive. He knows that's the pure stuff. No suspiciously clean sections in the lot.

Now, brother apiarists, this is the situation in front.

Are you ready for the question?
Springfield, Mo.

THE THEORIST AT HOME.

F. L. THOMPSON.

MR. HARD FACTS.—"Hello, Theory; deep in your books, eh? Should think it was about time you were outgrowing that foolishness. A boy with a book forever in his hand, as I used to see you around everywhere, is an idiot; but then boys have no sense, anyway; but a man! and a dozen years after turning of age, too!"

MR. PRACTICAL THEORY.—"How do you do, Mr. Facts? If I didn't know your bark was worse than your bite, I'd show you the door. But I know you. Well, as to the books, there's not more than one in five hundred that's worth looking at. But I aim to get hold of that one, and get outside of it. See?"

MR. FACTS.—"O, don't talk to me. Jest the idee of you settin' in here, with your yard full of weeds and things."

MR. THEORY.—"But you don't see any in front of the hives, do you?"

MR. F.—"Not now. Been comin' to your senses, hey? Plenty of 'em last year."

MR. T.—"Not directly in front of the hive, though. And now I've only cleared the others because I'm going to clip the queens in the home yard."

MR. F.—"Tomfoolery. 'Tain't nature."

MR. T.—"Well, if you like what's natural, that's why I left the weeds in the rest of the yard."

MR. F.—"Always settin' yourself up against what everybody does. Everybody either has a lawn or a garden. It's the thing. Any thing else doesn't look right."

MR. T.—"I have no garden, because if I tended a garden, and fed chickens, and cleaned horse-stables, and sixteen other customary things at once, I would be constantly and resistlessly influenced to differ only in degree, but not in kind, from a mere animal, content to form nothing but a link in the chain of existence, with neither time nor capacity for living what constitutes a human life—which is DEVELOPMENT, or nothing."

MR. F.—"The FACT is, you never see any sensible person but what's making things hum just the way the crowd does it. Never go back on the crowd, my son. My experience and observation—and I've had lots of both—tell me that's the only way to get along."

MR. T.—"And I prefer the luxuriance and variety of weeds to the monotony and commonplace of a lawn. One gets closer to nature. Is not a yard with a house of subdued tints nestling back among the trees, nice fluffy long grass, vistas of spontaneous vegetation (ahem!) and a charming irregularity everywhere, ever so much prettier than one which makes itself excessively evident with a staring white coat of paint, green blinds, grass clipped to a prize-fighting shortness, with perhaps a vermilion pot slung

on three sticks, a five-pointed flower-bed, or some such absurdity. Why not go a little further, and white-wash our tree-trunks, and put cheese-cloth collars and bunting cravats on them, and blacken the roots? The country has a charm of its own; to discover and maintain it is true refinement."

MR. F.—"Pshaw! don't get sentimental. True refinement! Yah! If you must be a crank, KEEP IT TO YOURSELF. Don't FLAUNT your notions in the face of CUSTOM."

MR. T.—"Well, I have a theory that whatever is customary and nothing else, is originally owing to the whims of this or that strong-minded individual, whom the crowd follow like sheep. But if so, then one man's whim is as good as another's, whether the unthinking crowd follow or not."

MR. F.—"I haven't the time to waste in such young missy-ish conversation. I came over to borrow your hoe. Them young scalawags of mine must have run off with my hoe, though what they want of a hoe for fishin' is more'n I can see."

MR. T.—"Take it, and welcome. Say, I noticed you have some hives like these. I found out something about locking them up. You know that as the frames run the short way, the sections in an ordinary super have to run crossways of the frames, so that the hive has to be level all around. That bothered me a good deal at first. It seemed impossible to get them just right. But now I first set one end of the level on the highest of the four corners, and make the DIAGONALLY opposite corner even; then make the remaining two diagonally opposite corners even into each other, and the whole thing is done in just two INDEPENDENT adjustments."

MR. F.—"O, ho, ho, ho! He, he, he! Haw, haw! Ki! yi! O,

you'll be the death of me yet. Why, I knew that ever since I was knee-high to a grasshopper. I suppose you'll be rushing that item off to some bee paper, hey? Haw! haw!"

MR. T.—"Why, yes; really, I should not be surprised if quite a few would fumble over that job the first time, even though some others, like you, might have no difficulty. If everyone knew as much as everyone else, there'd be no need of bee journals at all. But I'm not discouraged yet. I suppose you wash out your square honey-cans that are left empty after retailing?"

MR. F.—"Of course."

MR. T.—"I don't. By warming the can, and turning it upside down to drain, the merest coating of honey is left inside; not enough to make any difference in mixing with next year's crop. Dust can't get in, because the screw cap seals tight. In short, it does no harm whatever. But water rusts the can."

MR. F.—"Did you hatch that in your own noddle?"

MR. T.—"No, I got the idea from a neighbor. Why?"

MR. F.—"THOUGHT a bookworm wouldn't have sense enough."

MR. T.—"You're complimentary today. Say, I've got another theory."

MR. F.—"I'll warrant you. That's something you're never out of. Let me have the hoe. I must be going."

MR. T.—"You'll have to wait, though, till I tell you my theory: You know last summer I tried the Heddon method of preventing after-swarms. I had ten or twelve, tho', when according to others I ought not to have had more than one or two out of a hundred. Now at the Pennsylvania convention someone reported (*American Bee Journal*, page 164,) that it worked with black bees, but didn't with Italians or

other races. Now my theory is that as blacks and hybrids are rather plenty in other parts of the country, whereas the bees here are about all Italians, that man's statement may possibly contain the reason for my failure. You know Mr. Heddon's bees are a strain of hybrids bred with especial reference to preserving some traits of black bees."

MR. F.—"The FACT is, you didn't succeed with your new-fangled method, and that's all you need to know, and no theory is worth shucks, because it ain't going to do you no good. Now I'll take that hoe, or leave you. Gasing here all day!"

MR. T.—"I've an idea. Here's Mr. Aspinwall stealing my thunder, and writing an article in the form of a dialogue, which is just what I was going to do two years ago, only I didn't get around to it. Now I'll just write down our conversation, and send it to the PROGRESSIVE."

MR. F.—"Huh!"

Montrose, Colo.

Texas Queens.

Golden Italians, Adel or Albino Queens.

Dr. Gallup of California, writes Oct. 6 1896: "The queens received of you are decidedly the very best honey gatherers I have in a lot of 30 stocks, and I have received queens from ten different parties this season." Price of Untested Queens, \$1.00.

J. D. GIVENS, Lisbon, Tex

Please mention the "Progressive."

STRAWS FROM THE APIARY.

Fred S. Thorington.

AS I write some of these articles from memory covering a period of over twenty years, I hope the reader will excuse dates and seeming mistakes, as no record has been kept.

At the time I commenced bee-keeping, hives in use in this locality were equipped with the all wood honey board having holes or openings in them to fit corresponding openings in the bottom of honey boxes. Even the gum, or box hive, was arranged in that manner. These boxes held the surplus honey put in the caps or supers very much the same as the sections do now, and held all the way from three to twenty pounds each, according to the size of box. Some people let the bees fill the cap of hive, be it the frame or box hive, and would often take the honey to town and market it very much as we sell it now in the one-pound sections. Yes, and bee-keepers got a good price for their honey in those days. They would get twenty cents a pound for comb honey not so good as sells now for 10 or 12½ cents.

Soon after I commenced bee-keeping, one fall I had 400 pounds of extracted honey that sold at twenty cents a pound at the grocery, and was paid for in cash. But time changes all things. I had some 2½ or 3-pound boxes that were glassed on all four sides, but I often could get a six or 10-pound box glassed only on the ends, filled as quick in a good honey flow as I could the small one. It seemed as though the bees liked the large boxes best. But the boxes gave way to the two and one-pound sections, and I found myself in a box, and no money to help out, except what the bees made, and not all of that. My bees have always been self-sustaining, and more, too.

To use the sections, some kind of rack or crate had to be made to hold them in place on the hive. The first ones were home made, of lath, to take the place of the tin T in the T crate. The sides and ends were made of lath, and held twenty-four

one-pound sections, with tin separators, but to get this crate on the American hive, I had to put it on so the long way of sections run across the frames and narrow way of hive. To get the combs built straight, I was compelled to make the hive stand level all around, which I didn't like. I then made a crate having ends $\frac{3}{4}$ thick and sides made of weather boarding, the narrow edge down, and wide enough to come even with the section when filled in. As the hives were only $16\frac{3}{4}$ inches long, I found I could get only eighteen sections in so they would run parallel with the hive, or long way of section, running the long way of the hive, as I wished them to. As there was some vacant space in crate, I made two wooden T's about an inch wide and $\frac{1}{2}$ thick at the top, so as to fill up the extra space. I nailed to each end of crate inside toward the bottom a strip of wood for the sections to rest, and far enough from end to let a section in between the end of crate and T. This made three rows of sections, six in a row, and each row separated by the wooden T's. I liked them better than I did the first crates made, as I then had to level the hive from the sides only. These crates were used without separators, and gave much better satisfaction than did the others with separators. I got some sawed out in town, and used glass on one side to see through to the honey. Strips of wood formed the glassed side of crate, and were nailed to the ends, one at the top and one at the bottom. I use them now on the American hive, and get along very well by taking out the full sections as fast as done, and putting in empty ones with starters in their place, or by doubling them up, as the case requires, but I prefer a crate that will hold twenty-four pound sections,

like the super on the dovetailed hive.

In the April PROGRESSIVE I am quoted as having about sixty-five colonies of bees last fall. It should have read forty-five. From that number, I placed forty-one colonies in winter quarters October 3. They wintered without the loss of a single colony, and are now ready for their supers, provided the weather is so they can work most of the time. We have a rainy, cool, backward spring, mixed with a little sunshine and a profusion of fruit bloom and dandelion, a fit feast for the bees. The dandelion bloom will last till white clover comes in bloom, which I think will commence to bloom in a week or two, (May 9).

I only fed about thirty-six pounds of honey to my bees during winter and spring. Most of them had more than enough for their own use. Many of the caps, cushions, etc., were not removed after they were placed in winter quarters last fall, until May 2, when a few crates were put on. As it then turned cool and rainy, I left many with their cushions on to help to retain the heat in the brood chamber.

There is a good prospect here now for white clover. What will the harvest be?

I am very sorry it has rained so much. I could not keep my "Straws" dry.

Chillicothe, Mo.

FINE ITALIAN QUEENS.

HIGH HIGH HIGH

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.



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.

IMPORTANT OR NON-IMPORTANT.

MRS. A. L. AMOS.

I AM somewhat of an admirer of Mr. Doolittle, as shown to us through the bee magazines, and have ever been impressed with the idea that a spirit of fairness and moderation characterized his writings, but if he is in earnest, I think he does not draw a fair inference when he speaks of the NON-IMPORTANT matter in Aikin's reminiscences. It was that gentleman's kindly thought for the BEFINNER that lead him to call special attention to a matter of MORE THAN USUAL IMPORTANCE. He is seeking the close attention of such, so that they may not miss the point he is about to make.

The caution is not uncalled for, as there is too much CARELESS READING, as well as careless writing. I believe our Friend Doolittle WANTED A TEXT, and even Aikin himself will no doubt excuse the sermonizing, as it is terse and to the point.

No doubt we should give of our best, and aim to avoid what is trivial; but after all, it is hard to tell what is important and what is not. Perhaps no two readers get precisely the same benefit from the PROGRESSIVE, or any other reading.

What is important to me may not be to my neighbor.

It is not to be expected that we of the rank and file should be able to write much that would be important to "captains," the "uncrowned

king," or the "sage of Marengo," but we may be able to help some beginner. Even I know that I could give those starting in the "hearts-ease" belt some pointers that it cost me something to learn. Moreover, if I had read Aikin's series earlier in my career as a bee-keeper, it would have helped me more than it will now. Of some of my other reading, the opposite is true. I read Doolittle on Queen Rearing, through the courtesy of my friend, Charles White, the first summer I tried my "prentice hand" working with bees, before I had raised a queen; and while it interested me greatly, and I took notes at the time, I expect to read it next time with greater pleasure and profit than I did five years ago. I will get more out of it.

"The eye sees what it brings the power to see." Emerson never wrote anything truer than that. If one is to be benefitted by anything, he must be ripe for it; he must have a certain receptive capacity; must put himself en rapport with the writer. If he cannot do this, there is nothing in it for him, and words of wisdom are no more than the lightest babblings of some frothy stream, whose best use might be to lull to sleep.

But there is a difference between the "small" things and the "trivial." "Little things make up the sum of life;" so do they success or failure in bee-keeping. Even those of us who think we know something about bees, keep finding out, at times, that we have not always done as well as we might.

I have had a lesson this spring in the matter of feeding ARTIFICIAL POLLEN. I had read of it often, but always thought, That is needless here. The elms and box-elders supply pollen as soon as the bees want it." This spring Mr. A.

bought a feed mill, and has been grinding corn, wheat, oats and barley, and the way the bees crowd around and load up with the dust, is interesting to see. They surely would not gather it if they did not need it. I notice, however, that the natural pollen is not available so early this spring as it has been sometimes, as I have the note for 1896, "April 9th; first pollen on the elms," and this year they did not gather from that source until the 15th.

Coburg, Neb.

Italian Queens.

Untested,

70 cents each. ⁷⁻¹⁸⁹⁷ **3 for \$2.00.**

After July 1st, 50c each. Tested, \$1.00 each.

I have the purest and best stock that is possible to obtain at any price, and sell them the **CHEAPEST**. Bees are gentle, industrious and hardy, three-band stock, and will give satisfaction every time.

Queens sent by return mail.

Satisfaction guaranteed. ^{2.30}
Send for free illustrated circular to

THEODORE BENDER, Canton, O

Please mention the "Progressive"

EXPERIENCE AND ITS LESSONS.

R. C. Aikin.

(Continued from May. PROGRESSIVE.)

CHAPTER VIII.

HONEY PRODUCTION.—UNDERLYING PRINCIPLES.

IN the previous numbers I gave a rather detailed account of the unqueening method, just about as I have used it for eight years. Many have urged that the colony is thrown into an abnormal condition by such a method, that there is too much labor connected with it, and above all, that no colony will work with as much energy as those that

swarm in the natural way.

All practical, observing apiarists know that much depends on having control of the bees and concentrating their efforts toward honey-gathering, while honey is to be had. Here is a system that allows of methodical calculations and the carrying them out to the letter. You can locate your apiaries where it best suits you, and weeks before you can plan how many days—approximately—and the dates, when you will visit said apiaries. Swarming apiaries must be waited upon when the bees are ready, with this method, largely as you plan it. Swarming disrupts a colony just in the best of the flow, and stops super work, at least temporarily; the other keeps up a continuous "pegging away." Unqueening is, on the whole, probably a little more labor, but it is regular and methodical. The time to get super work done well is at the height of the flow, and this method does it. I consider that the average energy with unqueening is equal to that shown in swarming, and the gain in concentrated regular work at the proper time more than balances the old method. There are methods of concentrating where swarming is practiced, but in the end they are just about as laborious.

Now refer back to article No. 5, and there observe the results mentioned of that colony that was so long queenless, but not hopelessly so, that discounted all others in work done, in proportion to numbers. Somehow I could never forget that, though it was years after and when others demonstrated the principles in practice, before I took it up. A colony carefully managed, the forces held together in regular work at the right time, and the least possible amount of OPEN brood to care for at the time of honey

gathering, is the one that shows up good service in the long run. I have frequently while shifting supers, lifting those on and putting fresh ones under, or doing other work about the apiary, unqueened from twenty to twenty-five colonies in a day, or cut out cells from an equal number nine days after unqueening. Thus four days' work will unqueen 100 colonies, and four days more cut out cells in same. I suspect that 100 colonies swarming would make a fellow stay with them that long, and though perhaps at times not so very busy, at other times hard pushed, and super work badly interrupted.

The first summer that I unqueened, 1890, as previously explained, there were many old queens, some of them failing entirely before the honey flow. The yield per colony was anywhere from twenty-five to 250 pounds. I want to call especial attention to the great variation in yield, and that, too, in spite of considerable equalizing by helping some of the weaker ones. I can now recall particularly two or three colonies with old queens, one of which, in spite of my vigilance, lost a swarm because of supersedure cells. They gave one super each of about twenty-five pounds, and were from three to five times as long filling them as were stronger colonies.

Let me right here emphasize one important lesson, a lesson that will bear repeating over and over. **WEAK COLONIES** that **BUILD SLOWLY** must have separators, or the combs will be bulged and uneven. **STRONG COLONIES** in a very **LIGHT FLOW** will do the very same thing. Only **CAREFUL MANAGEMENT** in the hands of an **EXPERT**, and by **JUDICIOUS CONTRACTING**, can produce straight, even sections with weak colonies or weak flows, unless separators be used. I have produced many tons of honey,

both with and without separators, and under almost all sorts of conditions one could think of, and I am unqualifiedly in favor of separators for honey for retail trade.

Perhaps some will think I am trying to compel, so far as argument will do it, everyone to practice unqueening. Not so; there are localities probably where it would not work well. Take a place where the flow is "long drawn out," continuing for say three months. To unqueen in such a case would leave the colonies too reduced in numbers, and those remaining all aged bees, to do good work at the close of such a flow. If one could manage to keep up brood rearing—and where increase is not wanted it can be done—and add the young bees to the honey gathering colonies, it would be all right.

Ordinary locations usually have one or two main flows of short duration, and when the swarming comes during these flows, it can be managed very nicely. When a colony swarms, the parent part is left unfit for super work for several days—possibly ten days to two weeks. To get super work from the swarm requires the doubling of swarms, adding the hatching bees from the parent hive, or contracting the brood nest so as to force bees and honey into the super, else you get but little section honey save in firstclass flows. This is something that it does not require an expert to know and understand—it is common knowledge.

When unqueened, there is no decrease of the working strength until the brood is all hatched, three weeks after the unqueening. Take a basswood flow that is usually over in two to three weeks, or even clover flows that frequently do not last over three to four weeks, and an unqueened colony would still be in a

prime condition to the close of the flow. Little they CAN do but honey gathering. A swarm, the first few days, has brood combs to build, and every day from the time they are hived are decreasing in numbers, unless reinforced from parent hive or elsewhere, and at the end of two or three weeks, being reduced in numbers, have about enough to do in caring for the large amount of brood now on hand.

Friends, I am trying to show you the principles underlying successful honey production. You can unqueen or apply the principles in some other way. Experience has taught me that we want strong colonies during the flow, and steady, uninterrupted work. If the harvest will last three or four weeks, then have as many bees and SEALED BROOD as possible when the flow begins, but the less open brood the better, in a honey gathering colony. Caring for brood during a flow costs more honey than comb building. If you want some surplus every year, apply these principles by some method.

Now do not say that these teachings conflict with Doolittle, for there is little or no conflict. Doolittle applies the principles at least in the main. Has he not taught, when practicing dividing, to take a little brood and bees from several colonies, to make one FULL colony at once, thus having all strong enough to store in supers? If his colonies are not strong enough, he helps the medium from the still weaker, having either GOOD ones for surplus, or poor ones practically only nuclei. He also, if swarming is allowed, encourages it at such time as to least interfere with super work. If his colony is not strong enough, he sometimes contracts either brood chamber or super, or both. These are all methods of ob-

taining the one object, getting the most possible amount of honey by KEEPING THEM RIGHT AT IT AT THE RIGHT TIME, and as many of them at it as possible.

In 1890 I took an average, spring count, of 150 pounds; 1891, 100 pounds. Since that, anywhere from ten to fifty pounds average, years that have been so poor that many bees have starved all about the country.

My next discussion will be about marketing—experience and a little theory.

Loveland, Colo.

(To be continued in our next.)

Recapitulation by G. M. Doolittle.

Securing the Bees in Time for the Harvest.—Bro. Aikin tells us that "all practical, observing apiarists know that much depends on having control of the bees and concentrating their efforts toward honey gathering, while honey is to be had." Well, yes, perhaps so; but if they do so know, the most of them are as "silent as the tomb" regarding the matter. One thousand words have been written on wintering bees, feeding bees, uniting bees, preventing after swarms, clipping queens' wings, etc., to where one word has been said on the subject which Bro. A. asserts all practical apiarists know about. If they have known about these things, why have they not told the world about them, and not been writing all the while about something of lesser value. I contend, with Bro. A., that the "control" and "concentrating" of bees with "an eye on the honey harvest," not only has "much" to do with the success or non-success of any apiarist, but go still further and say that it has *nearly all* to do with the matter of success or failure of the person keeping bees. Then I go still further, and say that Bro. A. left out one of the *great big* factors in the

matter by not including securing the bees in time for the harvest, with the control and concentrating; and the securing should lead the other two "in the bargain." Unless we secure a full and overflowing working force *just in time for the harvest*, control and concentrate as much as we will, we shall fail of securing "*first prize*" from the harvest. If Bro. A. were not such a fast runner, I should like to stop and dwell upon how the maximum number of bees are to be secured in time for the harvest; but if I do this, he will be out of my sight before I know it, and then the readers would not have us "both in sight in the same number." I will briefly state that the desired object can be accomplished by commencing to stimulate the bees to greater activity in brood rearing from six to eight weeks before the honey harvest generally puts in its appearance, said stimulation being accomplished by feeding the colonies thin liquid sweet, or by spreading the brood judiciously, or both, keeping this up till the hive is filled with brood and bees to overflowing. The how and wherefore of this matter can be found in most of our bee books, and in back volumes of the bee papers.

When Does Swarming Come?—

Then Bro. A. tells us that "swarming disrupts a colony just in the best of the flow," which shows that his locality is different from ours, or else he does not pay any attention to the securing of the bees in time for the harvest, for in this locality, where stimulated as above given, four-fifths of the colonies will cast swarms before the honey harvest commences in good earnest. Of course, for out apiaries, natural swarming is troublesome, at best, but for the home apiary, where nearly all swarms issue ten days before the harvest, natural swarming gives results which will prove a success, even in the hands of a novice. But the novice must be posted in the prevention of after swarms in this

case, for if after swarming is allowed, it will cut his honey crop in two in the middle, for with the after swarm goes all prospect of any surplus honey from the parent colony, unless the honey flow is longer drawn out than in most localities.

Great Variation in Yield of Honey.—

Say, did you notice that great variation of yield of honey in the Aikin apiary? Some colonies, only twenty-five pounds; others, 250 pounds. Well, that is just the way it used to be with my apiary, but since I went about securing the *bees* in the right time for the harvest, and knowing that each colony had a *good* queen eight weeks before the honey harvest opened, I have had no such difference. It has been a rare thing with me during the past fifteen years to have one colony give twenty-five pounds more than any other colony. I used to ask over and over again, Why does one colony give me a yield of 100 pounds, while others will not give over ten? but I have no cause for such asking now. Make all colonies alike as to queens, etc., eight weeks before the harvest, and then treat all alike till the harvest commences, and you will find yourself wondering why you ever allowed any other mode of procedure to exist in your manipulation of the apiary.

Separators.—I agree exactly with what A. says about separators, and of late years have considered the man "penny wise and pound foolish", who tries to produce comb honey in the *most marketable shape* without them. Fairly straight, nice comb honey can be obtained without separators if the *season* is just right, and if all colonies are in just the *right* condition; but let me whisper in your ear that nice perfect comb honey can be obtained *with separators*, no matter what the season and no matter in what shape the colony, if any honey is obtained at all. Then why run the risk of slow seasons

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and slow colonies, without separators, when separators make you perfectly independent in any case? "But the bees will give a larger yield without the separators!" is the exclamation I hear. Well, you get your colonies all in equal condition, as above, then try one-half of them with separators, and the other half without, and then, if your experience is anything as mine has been with such a trial, no such exclamation will ever come from your lips again.

Unqueening—When it Should Be Done.—

Bro. A. may have told us this, but as I am in a hurry today, and have forgotten what he said in the matter, I will briefly tell how I do it. Here are the two ways: Ten days before the expected honey harvest, I take away the queen: sell her, kill her, or form a nucleus with her and one comb of bees and brood; just according to what is most profitable to me. Ten days later, all queen cells are cut, and a *ripe* queen cell from my very best "*comb honey*" queen is given. And that ends the matter, unless, by outside diagnosis, I mistrust this young queen is lost, or fails to become a perfect mother. The other plan, and the one I am most in favor of at present, is to wait till five days before the expected harvest, when the queen is caught and caged, the cage containing her being placed just top of the bottom bar to the central frame in the hive, near the entrance's end. Wait ten days, then open the hive, cut the cells, if any are found. (I more usually do not find any.) when the stopper to the cage is removed and replaced with one having two inches of queen candy in it. This candy requires from two to three days' time for the bees to eat through it so as to liberate the queen, thus keeping them without a laying queen for about fifteen days, as the queen has to be fed prepared food for about two days before she begins to lay

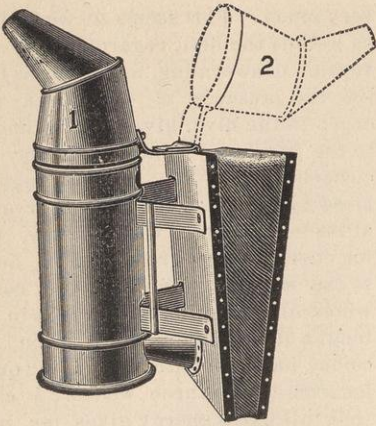
very much. This seems to work fully as well as the first, regarding the prevention of swarming, and as far as I can see, the presence of the queen thus caged in the hive, gives all the energy to the bees ever obtained under any circumstances. Bro. A. goes against *brood feeding* when the honey harvest is at its height; but I wish to say, that for energy, and a great *rush* of honey to the sections, give me the colony whose queen begins to lay right in the height of the honey flow, when said colony has been without a laying queen for from two to three weeks. I claim that this extra energy gives far more honey in the sections, besides feeding the brood, than can be gotten by any plan where there is *no* brood to feed, after any colony has been without a laying queen from two to three weeks. Don't anyone "run wild" over these plans as given by A. and myself, but just try the thing on three or four colonies; then if you are pleased, try it more extensively next year; and then if "fully convinced," use the whole apiary in the successful way, till something which outrivals the plans you are using, turns up. Then go slow again, and in this way you will never be a candidate for "blasted hopes."

Average Yields.—Bro. A. winds up by giving his average yield with his unqueening plan since the year 1889. My average yield in the year 1877 was 166½ lbs per colony, spring count; while from 1871 to 1892, the average was a fraction over eighty lbs each year, and all secured by the swarming plan, as hinted at in this "scribble." Since 1891 I have been obliged to draw from nearly all the colonies I had to keep even with my queen rearing business, so I have not tried to make any report regarding an average yield of comb honey from the apiary, for such a report must of necessity be only unfair and misleading.

G. M. DOOLITTLE.

Borodino, N. Y.

10-5-07 This part 10-15-



THE "HIGGINSVILLE SMOKER."

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KEEPING BEES IN KANSAS.

MRS. J. W. SUTTON.

THINKING it might interest some of the readers of the PROGRESSIVE to know something of bee-keeping in this locality, I concluded I would tell you about our bees. I have often requested my husband to write an article for the PROGRESSIVE, and tell you about his bees, but he says it is not in his line of business. We receive the PROGRESSIVE regularly, and as we are interested in bees, we love to read it. We try to learn all we can about bees, their ways, and how best to manage them. Mr. Sutton has been very successful with the busy little pets, considering the short time we have had them.

Five years ago, while visiting at Mr. Williamson's, a swarm came out, and Mr. Williamson told my

husband he could have it if he would put it in a hive, which he proceeded to do, making a box hive for the bees. And then he never felt sufficiently interested in them to get them; but after one year, our friend brought them to us. The next spring we got a few crates of Simplicity hives, and other bee supplies, including smokers and foundation. Well, we put the hives together, painted them, and kept them for sale, as well as to use for our own bees, which lived, swarmed, and made honey.

At that time there were few bees in the neighborhood, and what there were flourished in box hives, and were not half cared for. Our new hives, foundation, and improvements, created a general interest in bees throughout the neighborhood, so many people wanting to keep bees, and wanting my husband to take care of them after they got them.

Last fall we had thirty-six colonies, and took 1400 pounds of honey from twenty-six colonies. Ten of them did not put any honey in the supers. We work for comb honey, and sell it in our shop, preferring to give our customers the benefit rather than to ship it out of the country. We are making big calculations on the coming season.

Bees do well here if it does not get too dry. The farmers raise a great deal of alfalfa, which produces three honey crops, as well as hay. I have had but little experience with bees so far. I took off two supers full of honey one time while my husband was away. I used both veil and mits, and the bees were so cross I had to wait until after dark to get the cover on the hive. It was rather hard to get on, and then when I ventured out, I found they had placed a guard of at least fifty bees to defend the opening, and

rushed at me pell mell. The honey season was over. I had to call for assistance to get the cover on. I have one colony I am going to try to manage this summer, and if this doesn't reach the waste basket, I may write again. I will send you an original piece of poetry I have just written for the PROGRESSIVE:

When the frosty winds have left us,
And green foliage decks our land,
And the countless million blossoms
Greet us like a fairy band—
Then with joy we greet the dawning
Of the honey-harvest morn;
And we hail the sweet alfalfa,
And the blossom on the corn.
For to us 'tis sweeter music,
Than the sweetest voice can sing,
Just to listen to the humming
Of the bees upon the wing.
As they gather in the nectar,
Tuck it safe for winter store.
And we do not blush to steal it,
If a dozen times or more.
They with toil should fill the supers,
With the sections smooth and clear.
We appropriate their earnings
With a conscience void of fear.
Fear of law, but not of stingers,
For the plucky little bee
Can with stings defend its treasure,
That is very plain to see.
But when taken in the summer,
"Take it, hog!" they seem to say.
"We will work again the harder,
After the next rainy day.
And will fill again our supers,
So that when the frost winds blow,
If you then would steal our treasure,
We stand guard all in a row.
And we'll sting with all our fury,
For it is our winter's store.
And if you should rudely take it,
We would search in vain for more."

Glasco, Kan.

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.

NATIONAL BEE-KEEPERS' UNION— 13TH ANNUAL REPORT—FOR 1897.

THOMAS G. NEWMAN.

THE appeals for assistance are the largest for any year in the history of the Union, and cover all phases of trouble, briefly reviewed as follows:

PROHIBITING BEE-KEEPING.

As stated in our last Report, the city council of Clarinda, Iowa, was petitioned to pass an ordinance prohibiting the keeping of bees within the corporate limits. The Union forwarded to the mayor, city attorney, and each member of the city council, copies of the "Decision of the Supreme Court," on the point at issue.

After some delay it came before the district court. The Union's attorney was supplied with abundant ammunition to show that bees do not injure fruit, and the Union was victorious. There were several apiaries there, and the rights of apiarists were maintained. The chief apiary there belonged to Mr. J. C. Strong, against whom the suit was brought.

WANTED THE APIARY REMOVED.

Thos. C. Stanley & Son had about 150 colonies of bees in Fairfield, Ills., where they owned thirty-two lots. A neighbor who owned a lot or two, petitioned the city council to order the bees removed as a nuisance. We wrote personal letters to the mayor and each of the aldermen, and sent them copies of the supreme court decision, showing that bees are not *per se* a nuisance, and could not be legislated against in "omnibus." We informed them that should they pass such an ordinance as was prayed for, abridging the rights and privileges of bee-keepers, it would become the duty of the Union to test it in the courts, as it abridged rights guaranteed by the constitution of the United States. Our attorney attended the meeting of the board, and argued the case as outlined by the general manager. That ordinance then and there died a natural death. Mr. Stanley wrote thus: "We thank you for the assistance of the Union." Record another victory for the Union!

DR. BESSE'S SWEET CLOVER FIELD.

This case was mentioned in our last year's report. The township trustees,

against this protest, cut down his planted field of bee pasturage (three acres of sweet clover), and then charged him \$27.20 as fees for doing the damage. This deprived his bees of pasturage, and cut short his honey crop in consequence. He sued the township, and appealed to the Union for assistance. The case was postponed from time to time, and is yet untried. The Union has contributed \$75 to aid in taking testimony showing that sweet clover was not a noxious weed, but a good honey plant and an excellent bee-pasturage. The case will come up again for trial at the January term of the court, and the Union is doing all in its power to secure justice for the doctor.

[This suit came up for trial in January, and was lost by Dr. Besse.—Ed.]

BEES "EATING" FRUIT.

O. W. Stearns, of Selma, Cal., had neighbors who claimed that his bees ate their fruit, and circulated a petition last June to have them declared a nuisance, and ordered to be removed. We sent the Union documents to each of his neighbors, showing that bees do not puncture the skins of fruit. We arranged for an attorney to attend the meeting of the council, and present the facts in the case; but so far the petition has not been presented, though it is six months ago. The prompt action of the Union doubtless settled the disturbance.

TROUBLE WITH FRUIT-MEN.

Mr. A. Unterkircher has an apiary at Riverside, Cal., and the fruit men began proceedings to drive him away, averring that the bees destroyed their fruit. The Union's batteries were opened upon them, and a shower of documents in that locality proved that bees were incapable of puncturing the skins of grapes, etc. The Manager gave some points of law to the interested parties, which soon ended the trouble. Last January Mr. U. wrote to the Manager that he was proud of being a member of the Union, which had so completely silenced all his unreasonable opponents, and added: "No bee-keeper, great or small, can be at home outside of the Union. The bare statement that I was a member of the Union at once silenced all opposition."

AN INHUMAN NEIGHBOR.

John Uphouse, of Sedro, Wash., had an envious neighbor, who, when a swarm had settled on his lot, and the son of Mr. Uphouse had watched it,

and went with a hiving basket to bring it home, the neighbor attacked the son and shook the bees from the basket down over the boy's head, saying he hoped the bees would sting him to death. He was badly stung, and the inhuman neighbor was sued by Mr. Uphouse. The Union posted the attorney in charge as to the rights of bee-keepers to follow swarms and capture them, and dosed the neighborhood with decisions of the supreme court, and the pamphlet entitled, "Bees and Flowers." Now peace is restored in that neighborhood.

TROUBLE ABOUT A SWARM.

August Bachman, of Seattle, Wash., had a swarm last July settle in a neighbor's lot. His wife saw the swarm alight, but was refused permission to enter the premises to take the swarm away. The neighbor did not own the lot but had the privilege of keeping chickens there. The owner gave written permission to Mr. Bachman to take the swarm, but the occupant refused to let him enter. He got a constable and took the bees away, but the neighbor claimed them as his property, and sued Mr. Bachman for them; and the justice decided in Mr. Bachman's favor. Then the neighbor appealed the case; and Mr. Bachman appealed to the Union for defense. Being a member of the Union, we gave the points of law in the case to our attorney, who made good use of them, and the jury decided in favor of the owner, and the pugnacious neighbor had to pay the costs—another victory for the Union.

DECLARING BEES A NUISANCE.

Mr. W. A. Webster, a member in Pylema, Cal., last March reported that a petition had been circulated there, asking the supervisors to prohibit the keeping of bees in that place by a city ordinance, and asked us for instructions as to what to do in the matter. We replied with advice, and documents for circulation. By posting the board of supervisors in advance about the unconstitutionality of such an ordinance if passed, the members were fully prepared to deal with the matter, and promptly denied the petition. Thus defeated, they made trouble in Mr. Webster's apiary by overturning the hives and stealing the honey at night. We advised Mr. Webster to let it be understood that he was a member of the National Bee-Keepers' Union, and that we would make it *hot* for anyone found meddling with the hives or bees.

He did so, and that trouble also ceased.

COMMISSION MEN'S RATES.

In the case of S. T. Fish & Co., mentioned in my last report, being a disagreement about the rate of commission on several carloads of honey, amounting to over \$200—although we have written scores of letters, the important documentary proofs have not been produced on which to successfully establish the claim—several letters having been mislaid or lost. Until these are found, no further progress can be made. We regret this, because we have already spent so much time, labor and expense on the case. The Chicago commission men repudiate the contract made by their representative at five per cent commission, and claim that the ten per cent they deducted is their regular commission. When proof is produced, the case can be continued, but not before.

DEPREDACTIONS ON AN APIARY.

J. Kendall, of Blodgett's Mills, N. Y., complained that depredations were made on his apiary in the night, out of spite. We advised him to put up a sign stating that anyone trespassing on his premises would be prosecuted—then if the miscreants could be found, they would be dealt with according to law, and the Union would help to do it.

THREATENS TO POISON THE BEES.

Among the cases which are now on the docket is one in Pennsylvania, where a neighbor refused to allow a bee-keeper to enter a yard where a swarm had alighted, to capture it and take it to a hive—one that had a prized queen. Of course it went to the woods, and caused a loss. In this case we have had a voluminous correspondence, as the neighbor threatened to poison the bees, and was otherwise pugnacious. We wrote to this neighbor demanding reparation. What the outcome will be is yet undetermined. It is not wise to give any further particulars in this report.

DISPUTE ABOUT HONEY SALES.

Early in January Thos. C. Stanley & Son, of Fairfield, Ills., complained to the Union about the sale of some honey shipped to C. F. Muth & Son, of Cincinnati, proposing that it be submitted to arbitration. We wrote to C. F. Muth & Son, and the matter was submitted to the following arbitrators: J. M. Hambaugh, A. I. Root and Eugene Secor.

Long documents were prepared by

each party, and sent to us, we forwarding these statements to each arbitrator, and having his decision reserved to be mailed to us on a certain day far enough in advance for all to come at once. These decisions were collated, summarized and reported to both disputants, who agreed in advance to abide the decision. This entailed much labor in typewritten copies, documents, letters, etc., amounting to hundreds of pages.

The decision was rendered—then appealed from by C. F. Muth & Son—and re-submitted, reviewed, re-affirmed and re-reported—covering a period of eight months, but the award of \$10 to T. C. Stanley & Son has not yet been paid.

LAWS RELATIVE TO APIARIES.

Reports have been circulated stating that the laws of California compel bee-keepers to remove apiaries from the vicinity of fruit-drying establishments, and restricted the location of apiaries to certain distances from such. Hon. J. M. Hambaugh and others wrote to us inquiring as to the distances named, if such were legal enactments.

It was also reported that bee-keepers were required to shut up the bees during fruit-drying periods. Failing to do so, the bees may legally be enticed by poisoned sweets and destroyed. We were requested to look up the laws and ascertain what truth there was in such statements.

We went to the law office of a judge of the supreme court, and made a thorough examination of the laws of California, but found no law in the code containing any restriction relative to the location of apiaries, either specifying nearness to fruit-drying establishments or anything like it. Neither could we find any law allowing fruit-men (or any other men) to entice or entrap bees for the purpose of destruction, under any circumstances.

The judge who assisted us in this search has one of the largest law libraries in the state, and he assured us that there was absolutely no foundation for any such a report. If any such laws were enacted, they would, he said, be unconstitutional.

This is an important matter, and we therefore mention it in this report. Mr. Hambaugh was a member of the legislature of Illinois, and rightly concluded that if there was any such law, "surely something is needed in the way of legislation in behalf of the bee-keepers of California." But such a law does not exist.

BEES NEAR HIGHWAYS.

Many threatened disturbances about bees being kept near highways have come up, and we have answered many letters advising bee-keepers to keep their apiaries far enough away to prevent the bees from being jarred by passing teams or annoyed by sweating horses, because either of these may cause trouble; to erect a high board fence where an apiary is near neighbor's residences, and otherwise to prevent annoyance. These matters have caused considerable correspondence, but have prevented many cases of neighborhood troubles.

PUT A BEE-KEEPER IN JAIL.

Frank S. Buchheim, of Santa Ana, Cal., a member of the Union, was arrested under Sec. 370, of the penal code of California, for keeping 100 colonies of bees on his premises, charging him with maintaining a nuisance in the neighborhood, averring that bees ate up and destroyed the fruit belonging to the neighbors, and interfered with laborers who were engaged in caring for the fruit, etc. His apiary and premises cover $7\frac{1}{2}$ acres. He built a fence six feet high to enclose 24×32 feet, in which he kept the hives of bees during the fruit-drying season, thus controlling the bees and preventing annoyance to the neighbors. But they were not satisfied with these precautions, and demanded that the bees be moved out of that locality.

Suit was brought against Mr. Buchheim for maintaining a public nuisance; and he was fined \$50 and costs. As he was a poor man with a large family to support, he did not pay the fine, and was committed to jail for twenty-five days.

After ten days had elapsed, an appeal was taken to the supreme court, and he was released pending appeal.

The Union being appealed to for assistance, we collated some points of law upon the case to aid the attorney, and gave advice on the course to be pursued, sending the Union's documents to be scattered among the interested parties. Meanwhile the advisory board decided that the Union should take part in Mr. Buchheim's defense. It is expected that the appeal to the supreme court will be heard in a short time, when a lively time will be given to the enemies of the pursuit.

ARE BEES A NUISANCE?

F. H. Hunt, of Redlands, Cal., has been sued by W. F. Whittier for dam-

ages, and prays for an injunction restraining him from keeping bees within one mile of his land, claiming that the bees befoul the water used for irrigating and domestic purposes; also sting men who work in the adjoining field to the apiary. Mr. Hunt's apiary was located there before Mr. Whittier planted his orchard, and should have prior right to the location—if there is to be any preference.

We have corresponded with the attorney in charge of the defense, and have given all the aid in our power, stating many points of law relative to the rights of bee-keepers, and furnished him with the Union's ammunition, printed arguments, and decision of the supreme court of Arkansas, etc. The trial is to come off on Jan. 12, 1898, and we hope will be another victory for the rights of apiarists.

This case is of unusual interest, for many California apiarists are in danger of similar lawsuits instigated by fruitmen who are sworn enemies of the pursuit.

THOMAS G. NEWMAN.

General Manager.

2096 Market St., San Francisco, Cal.

IF YOU WANT

your orders for untested Italian queens to be filled with the best queens, and by return mail, send to

J. W. K. SHAW & CO.,
Loreauville, La.

Untested Queens, 65c; \$7 per doz.
Tested " \$1; \$11 per doz.

Every Queen Guaranteed. Send for Price List



Try my strain of

.....Italian Bees



You can't do better. I breed the 3-banded from Imported mothers; also the Golden Beauties from the best of 5-banded stock.

1 L frame nucleus with warranted Queen.....	\$1 75
2 L frame nucleus with warranted Queen.....	2 25
3 L frame nucleus with warranted Queen.....	2 75
1 Untested Queen, 75c; 3 for	2 00
1 Tested Queen.....	1 00
1 Fine Breeder.....	2 50

SAFE DELIVERY GUARANTEED.

P. J. THOMAS, Fredonia, Kas.




AT THE HOME OF G. M. DOOLITTLE.

(Continued from May. PROGRESSIVE.)

YES, Doolittle is an early riser. At least he was on the morning of which I last made mention in the May PROGRESSIVE. After hearing the last of his "big feet," as he passed out of the room below, into the hall and across the porch, I hurriedly dressed and went down-

On reaching downstairs, I passed out into the open air, the air of the new-born morn, the purest of all the day. I strolled away to the top of a hill near by that I might view the surrounding landscape. The sun rose and cast its golden circle on the richly-tinted picture—a picture fairer than a thought, a picture fairer than a dream—a picture with ten thousand pearls glistening in earth's



THE APIARY OF G. M. DOOLITTLE, BORODINO, N. Y.

(By courtesy of the American Bee-Keeper.)

stairs. In passing the head of the staircase, I could not help admiring a couple of fine rifles that were hanging up against the wall. Mr. Doolittle is very fond of hunting and fishing, and his home, located as it is by the side of a wood and between two lakes, affords him a rare opportunity of indulging in these pleasant pastimes.

sunlight on one stretch of verdure green, and reaching beyond the scene from where I stood. The sun of another day had risen. The earth had awakened to its toil, and the children to their play; the drooping bells and butterfly began to flutter in the light, and the birds gave back their song again. And thus I beheld the resurrection of

another day from the silent gloom of night.

In the not far distance I saw Mr. Doolittle passing through a neighbor's orchard with a tin bucket in his hand. (Perhaps he had been to milk his neighbor's cow). He was in his shirt sleeves, and looked the picture of enjoyment, as with each step as he walked along, the wide brim of his old straw hat flopped up and down like the wings of some huge bird trying to get away. Many times since I had been from home I had envied those who were at home and permitted to go in their shirt sleeves for comfort's sake, while I was compelled, for custom's sake, to keep on my armor (my coat, collar, and cuffs).

After breakfast, Mr. Doolittle took me to his "den." This is his private office, where I understand Bro. Doolittle does his writing for the bee journals and other periodicals, both winter and summer. Here are bushels upon bushels of clippings from newspapers, and shelves upon shelves full of bound bee periodicals. These, with daily experience in the apiary, are what make Mr. Doolittle the best-posted man in bee literature in the United States, if not in the world.

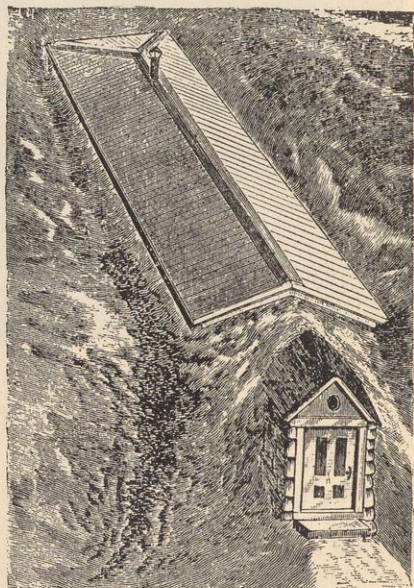
As soon as the grass was dry enough from the morning dew, I spent another hour with Mr. Doolittle in the apiary.

The illustration on the previous page gives a very good idea of the way Mr. Doolittle's apiary looks, though at the time it was taken (several years ago) there were more different kinds of hives than now.

Mr. Doolittle was making an experiment with the Weed manufactured comb, of which he had specimens in all stages, from the raw material up to that which was filled with honey. This manufactured comb was worked side by side with

thin foundation from the W. T. Falconer Co., of Jamestown, N. Y., and at every stage of the game, the Falconer foundation was far ahead of the Weed comb; and as to quality, there was no comparison. The Weed comb was tough and gobby beyond description. Why, the more you chewed the measly stuff, the bigger it would seem to get.

Bro. Doolittle experiments with nearly all the new devices and ideas that come up, and is in a position to answer most all questions quickly and very positively. These experiments enable him to know when he is right, and when he is right, he is not afraid to express himself, regardless of the opinions of others. Bro. Doolittle had about 150 colonies of bees in his apiary when I was there. He is an advocate of cellar wintering, and has a large



MR. DOOLITTLE'S BEE CELLAR.

cellar or cave—that is, the cellar is built in a side-hill so that the door

goes in from the level of the ground without.

While looking through the cellar with Bro. D., I heard something scratching up in one corner between the rocks with which it was walled. I asked Bro. Doolittle if the rats and mice did not play havoc with his bees in winter, to which he answered, No; that no rats entered the cellar. I told him that was strange that they did not enter the cellar, for I heard rats working up there in the corner (pointing to the corner from which the noise came). Bro. Doolittle seemed surprised at what I said, but on making an investigation, he said there was surely something alive in there between those rocks, and he reached in his hand and pulled out a nest made of grass and leaves. He fairly got the nest free from the wall, when he felt something squirming and kicking, and with a jump, he let the mess fall to the floor. From the jar the nest received in falling upon the hard floor, it fell apart, and behold! There lay before us three blind squirrels.

"O, yes," said Bro. Doolittle, "I know all about these squirrels now. They are Daisy's babies," (calling the old mother squirrel by name,) "but I did not know where she had hidden them, although I have been trying to find out for some time."

We got the little squirrels and nest back between the rocks again, and with good wishes, left them there to grow. Bro. Doolittle had three squirrels that lived in the woods, and came to the house every morning to get their breakfast, and they were so gentle they would climb up in his lap. He had names for all three, and they seemed to know their names: "Gladstone," "Fawn," and "Daisy," the mother of the three little blind squirrels. I received a letter from Friend Doo-

little last fall, telling me that the three little squirrels came through all right, and that there were now six instead of three, but the young ones were not as gentle as the old ones.

When the time came for my departure, which was in the afternoon, Mr. Doolittle hitched up the horse and buggy, and took me over to the lake to the steamboat that would take me back to Skaneateles. While waiting for the boat, our conversation turned to subjects other than on bees, and it seemed then that our real acquaintance was being formed.

Mr. Doolittle is quite as much of a reformer in a political way as he is an expounder of bee lore. He loves the beautiful, and finds sweet music in the ripple of brooks, the trill of birds, the stirring of the leaves and the hum of the bees. He is a true son of nature, and his heart is responsive to her myriad voices. He is a moralist, is well versed in all branches of study, and his education is practical and applicable rather than classical. He is constantly increasing his store of knowledge, and yet, amid all his labor, apicultural and otherwise, he finds time to do much good and to be happy. With him, life is truly worth living, and the world is indeed better for his having lived in it. Long may he flourish in his peaceful country home, amid the bees and birds and other living things he loves so well, and may the gilt hues that glow from the westering sunlight of his life continue to brighten and beautify all about him. Dawn tiptoes over the mountain tops, and peeps into the valley far below with eager, tender eyes, and darkness gathers up her sable robes, and skulks into the crevices and mountain caves, but in the evening come the long light sun-rays beautiful, to gild the world

and gladden it with kisses lovelier, sweeter, than the rarest, gentlest kiss of dawn. So, too, the eventide of life may grow more beautiful and blest, if life is rightly lived; and so I know Friend Doolittle is living to see a grander better day mounting up the steep of time.

When the boat came along, I boarded her, and went back over the lake, while Doolittle went back over the hill. May we live to meet again by that beautiful lake—if not for his benefit, for mine.

* * * * *

On leaving home for the east last summer, I had no idea of writing up my trip, but nearly every friend I met along the route suggested that I should do so. But I still held out that I should not, hence made no minutes, only from memory, of what I saw. I came home of the same opinion still. I did not believe I could write entertainingly enough to interest the readers of the PROGRESSIVE. Again, I did not think that what would most interest me would be of interest to many others, but on opening my mail, much of which had accumulated in my absence, and getting quite a bunch of requests from old friends, desiring me to tell through the PROGRESSIVE what I had seen and done, so that they, too, would have the benefit of my trip, in a way, I concluded to tell, as best I could, something of my rambles.

After leaving Friend Doolittle's, I visited several large factories, of which I made mention in the September and October numbers of the PROGRESSIVE, as at that time I had not fully made up my mind if I should write up my trip or not, and as I have mentioned nearly everything that I think will be of interest, that I saw during Skaneateles until I reached home, I will not re-

peat them here again, but will discontinue these descriptive travels until I have time to travel again.

While I have been monopolizing so much of the PROGRESSIVE for my own writings, I have put in extra pages every month for that purpose, so that the other good matter has not been squeezed out. I have received many words of encouragement from our subscribers while I have been making an effort to tell them something that I hoped would interest them. I believe many have appreciated that effort, and while I have not been able to describe things as graphically and beautifully as some are able to do, remember, dear friends, I have done my best, and I am thankful for the many kind and cheering words that have been dropped in along the way.

[R. B. L.].

THE McDONALD FUND.

Last reported in May PROGRESSIVE. \$ 8 00
Sent in since last month by the following parties:

G. M. Doolittle.....	2 00
J. F. Eggers, Grand Island, Neb.....	1 50
Henry L. Miller, Omaha, Neb.....	1 00
"Somnambulist".....	1 00
A. A. Moore, Baldwin, Ark.....	1 00
J. W. Rouse & Co., Mexico, Mo.....	1 00
J. D. Givens, Lisbon, Tex.....	1 00
J. H. Jones, Buckner, Mo.....	1 00
T. F. Banta, Las Animas, Colo.....	1 00
Herman Heinze, Rifle, Colo.....	50
———, Sherman, New Mexico.....	50
David Frazier, Corder, Mo.....	50
Mrs. W. B. Cook, Boydsville, Ky.....	50
Oliver Foster, Las Animas, Colo.....	50
C. H. Sherwood, Newton, N. J.....	50
John Willard, Grand Pass, Mo.....	50
W. H. White, Blossom, Tex.....	50
I. M. Gray, Highland, Tex.....	50
G. A. Haper, Gilead, Ills.....	50
G. F. Davidson, Fairview, Tex.....	50
P. J. Thomas, Fredonia, Kas.....	50
S. H. Clark, Elwood, Iowa.....	50
Fred S. Thorington, Chillicothe, Mo.....	25
Ray Royal, Floresville, Tex.....	25
J. L. Bachmann, Bass, Mo.....	20

Total..... \$17 70

Grand Total..... \$25 70

Friends, Mr. Thomas McDonald, of Shawneetown, Ills., is the unfortunate bee-keeper who lost his bees and home during the disastrous

flood which visited that town during the month of April; and what adds more to his distress is, he is an invalid. Some of the bee-keepers have felt disposed to help a needy brother along, and have contributed as above. If any more of our readers wish to contribute, we would be glad to have them do so. They can send the contributions direct to us, or to Mr. McDonald, as they see fit.—Ed].

FROM MR. McDONALD.

SHAWNEETOWN, ILLS., }
May 29, 1898. }

EDITOR PROGRESSIVE BEE-KEEPER:

DEAR FRIEND:—I think it right and proper that I should report to you the amount of contribution received up to date:

Dadant and American Bee Journal.	\$29 00
Leahy and "Progressive Bee-Keeper"	29 50
Direct to me	11 20

Total	\$69 70
Supplies from A. I. Root	25 00

E. T. Flanagan, colonies bees	2
Chas. Herrel, Belleville, Ill.	1
A. J. Marquette, Millstadt, Ill.	1
Alfred Smith, Mt. Vernon, Ind.	1
T. J. Cosby, Evansville, Ind.	1

Total	6
Promised, but not sent	4

I hope there are some yet who will help me out, if they knew I were deserving such help. Anyone holding back for that reason may drop a card to First National Bank, City Mayor, County or Circuit Clerk, Father Benchmann, or Rev. Ira G. Tyson, Presbyterian minister, for any information they want.

Sincerely thanking you and the above contributors, I remain,

Yours truly,

THOS. McDONALD.

SOME QUESTIONS.

I take the opportunity of asking you a question which I hope you will an-

swer in the PROGRESSIVE, to which I am a subscriber.

My bees were making a big noise as though they were going to swarm. The drones were flying out, the largest drones I ever saw. But instead of the bees swarming, they were killing the drones off by hundreds, and when I examined, the other stands were doing the same. This was on May 13 and 20. Other men say the same of their bees, but can give no reason. I looked in the caps, and they were full of bees, as though they had gone to work.

We have have had some cold wet weather, but the 13th and 20th were warm and nice days. Further, I noticed two kind of drones in the same hive. Some were black, and some had two bands, and were a prettier looking drone than the black. I have "Langstroth on the Honey Bee," and have read it twice, but I cannot find anything to tell me exactly about this. The colonies seem to have some young bees, but show no signs of swarming.

Please answer and oblige,

JOHN MILT LOFLAND.

Lawsonville, Ind.

FRIEND LOFLAND.—The cold wet weather you speak of, stopped the honey from coming in, and the bees chased the drones out of the hives. The drones did not like this, as a great many other big lazy boys would not, and they made a great big noise—not with their mouths, but with their wings. When honey is coming plentifully, drones are privileged characters, and go from hive to hive when they choose to do so. Hence an Italian swarm of bees may have black drones in it if there are any black drones in the neighborhood.—Ed].

Golden Beauties

Italian Queens at 50c each
6 for \$2.75, or \$5 per doz
Warranted pure

George W. Cook, Spring Hill, Kan

A Pleased Subscriber.

I enclose money order for 50c for Thomas McDonald. I enjoy reading the PROGRESSIVE, and am exceedingly well pleased with its religious tone. It is refreshing to know that G. M. Doolittle, Dr. Miller, A. I. Root, Geo. W. York and R. B. Leahy are governed and guided by Christian principles, and are not ashamed to let the world know where they stand. C. H. SHERWOOD.
Newton, N. J.

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

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.

THE publishers of the Pacific Bee Journal have discontinued its publication for the present, as the editor, Mr. B. S. K. Bennett, belongs to the National Guards of California, and also for lack of support, owing to the unfortunate dry season in that state. Mr. Bennet says: "I intend to resume the publication at some more fitting time, advancing all paid-up subscriptions."

SINCE the last issue of the PROGRESSIVE the death of Mr. H. H. Page president of the Page & Lyons Mfg. Co., of New London, Wis., and that of Chas. F. Muth, of the firm of Chas. F. Muth & Son, of Cincinnati, have occurred. I had the pleasure of meeting these two gentlemen last year, while on my ramble. They both lived to a good, ripe old age, and have left monuments to their enterprise and usefulness. We condole with their friends and relatives in the loss they have sustained.

BUSINESS TO DATE.

Business to this date (June 6) is still booming. We are two weeks behind, and we are running 22 hours a day, with a double crew. Our sales on hives already are more than double last year's outputs, and other goods

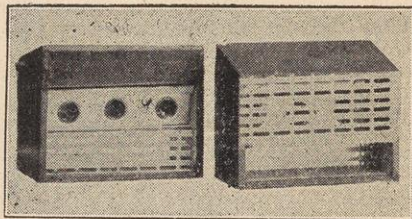
nearly double. The reason we are not further behind is because when there was a likelihood of us getting more than two or three weeks behind, we would return orders sufficient to enable us to keep this close to our business.

GETTING IN DEBT.

Some of the unpleasantness in getting in debt is, you are likely to get sick. Very few of our customers who get in debt to us and cannot pay at the proper time but attribute the cause to sickness. They get so sick that we do not hear from them until we have sent them several duns. Frequently our debtors' whole family gets sick, and now one of our debtors writes: "Myself, my family, and even my mother-in-law, have been sick for over two months." While a man can usually keep up his equilibrium while his mother-in-law is sick, it is very hard to be sick oneself, or have one's family sick. Hence, we advise keeping out of debt. Good health is better than debts. Sometimes we feel sick ourselves when our customers won't pay us.

ANOTHER SELF-HIVER.

We have received the following, with the accompanying cut from F. C. Yentsch, Mt. Vernon, Ind.:



YENTSCH'S SELF-HIVER.

DIRECTIONS.—Place the hiver in front of entrance to hive which is expected to swarm. As soon as the bees are out, look for queen. When she is caught, move the old hive away a rod; place the new hive on same spot where old hive was; place the hiver with queen in front of same, and turn trap door open. Thus the business is done. Leave the hiver for a few days until bees are at work. I have had bees come out last season three times next day; they flew away, but returned every time and went to work. To prevent swarming, place the hiver, and leave open the trap door so the queen can go back; she will kill young queen, and in this way all workers stay at home. Should a young queen be desired to reign, pinch the first queen's head off that swarms, and save the second queen. By using on all hives, the swarm separator or hiver, it will separate as many swarms as fly together, hiving each swarm without loss, or even bother with bees when they have settled. They will come back and separate themselves. Should one queen be in a bunch of more swarms, she will take them all away. Appl-

rist should see that he has every one, or it will be a failure.

I claim there is none made to equal this hive. I sell it for \$1. sent by mail, postpaid to any part of the United States.

Mt. Vernon, Ind.

F. C. YENTSCH.

ADVANCE IN MATERIAL.

We have not raised prices on our goods this year, yet nearly all kinds of material we use have advanced ten per cent. Hence, on our wholesale orders we have made very little, and sometimes nothing, yet the wear and tear of machinery, and other expenses, has gone on just the same, or a little more so. We are not complaining, but we thought best to give this notice now, in time. Another year prices will be higher, to meet the advances of material used in the manufacture of bee-keepers' supplies. We believe few will object to the advance, this "wave of prosperity," as some call it, as it is what most all have been waiting for. All you have to do now is to put up the price of your product ten per cent. and you will be carried along on that wave with the rest of us.

HONEY JARS.

A good small package for retailing honey in is the square honey jar shown in the cuts. They are the cheapest and most popular small package we know of. We handle the Powder Jar, which is made in three sizes, and packed 100 in a package. The prices are as follows:



5 oz jar, 25c for 10; \$2.00 per 100; weight 30 lbs
8-oz " 30c for 10; 2.60 per 100; " 45 lbs
1 lb " 40c for 10; 3.40 per 100; " 75 lbs

Corks always included. Neck labels for these jars 25c per hundred; 500 75c.

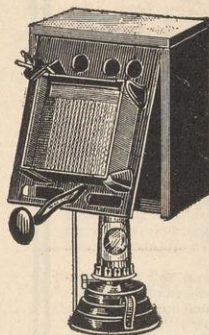
LEAHY MFG. CO., Higginsville, Mo



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, 50c per year. "Amateur Bee-Keeper," 25c. Both for 65c, postpaid. Sample copy of the PROGRESSIVE free, and a beautiful catalogue for the asking.

Address, **Leahy Manufacturing Company,** Higginsville, Mo., or 1730 South 33th St. Omaha, Neb.



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."



Bee-Keepers,

buy your

Hives, Sections, Foundation, etc.

of

FRED A. DALTON,

WALKER, VERNON CO., MO

Send for Catalogue.

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,

GEORGE W. YORK & CO.,

2-12

118 Michigan St., Chicago, Ills.

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 Higginsville, Mo. With the quality of our goods, we believe most bee-keepers 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.

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Address, **Leahy Manufacturing Company,** Higginsville, Mo., or 1730 South 33th St. Omaha, Neb.

DIETZ No. 3 Street Lamp HAS A SHINING RECORD OF 20 YEARS.



It is offered as an effectual antidote for "outer darkness," and is thoroughly well made on scientific principles.

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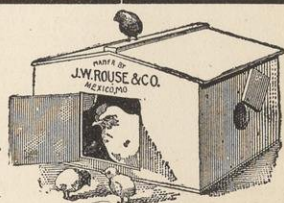
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The April Review.

(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. Daggett, 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. Baldridge 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.

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

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.

W. Z. Hutchinson, Flint, Mich.