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APRIL 1, 1898.



THE PROGRESSIVE BEE-KEEPER

A JOURNAL
DEVOTED TO BEES, HONEY AND
KINDRED INDUSTRIES.

PUBLISHED BY
LEAHY MANUFACTURING CO
HIGGINSVILLE, MISSOURI.

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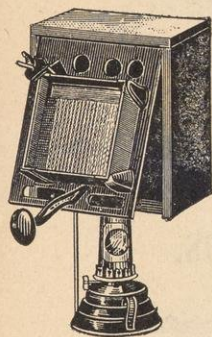


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we were required to perfect our new

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Lantern which we now offer as something extraordinary in the Lantern line. It has the Railroad Lantern's rugged constitution joined to the tubular system, and the result is a splendid light-giving, wear and abuse resister. We will, if desired, mail our special Circular of the "Vesta" Lantern; or, upon receipt of \$1.00, we will send you (freight prepaid) the very best Lantern for general service you ever saw. Why not "see it" on those terms?

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Only good Lanterns are stamped "DIETZ."

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



PACIFIC BEE JOURNAL

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THE BENNETT BEE HIVE CO.,
365 E. 2d St., Los Angeles, Cal.
"There's money in Bees this way."

"Higginsville" Bee Supplies at Kansas City.

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Smoke Engine	largest smok- er made.	per doz.	each
Doctor	3½	9.00	Mail, \$1.50
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All Bingham Smokers are stamped on the metal, patented 1878-1892—Knives B. & H.

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

Cuba, Kansas, Jan. 27th, 1897.

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

W. H. EAGERTY.

Corning, Cal., July 14th, 1896.

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

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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 MFG. CO.

VOL. VIII.

HIGGINSVILLE, MO., APR. 1, 1898.

NO. 4

AN OLD SHOE.

BY WILL WARD MITCHELL.

HERE on the hearthstone still it lies,
Uncouth and worn, no longer new,
And yet the tears come to the eyes,
In looking on that wrinkled shoe.
A subtle touch of pathos clings
About a cast-off shoe somehow,
Evoking memories of things
More precious than the things of now.

Its work is done; its future lot
To be a useless castaway,
A faithful servant soon forgot;
And yet the shoe was new one day.
Its stylish cut and polish made
The coup de grace to someone's suit.
Someone in splendid garb arrayed,
Yet there it rests supine and mute.

No more its texture fine enfolds,
A foot; no more treads courtly halls:
A sacred story, too, it holds,
Of love where sighing music falls.
Of love and flowers one summer night,
When someone told the old yet new
And precious tale to one in white
And azure, one who wore this shoe.

O, faithful, uncomplaining yet,
Though potent in its every line,
It is not strange she should forget,
Amid her wealth of bliss divine.
But do not marvel, liken this
Is life, and others faithful, too,
Are cast aside when used, yet is
Thy lesson useful, dear old shoe.

WAYSIDE FRAGMENTS. Somnambulist.

THE latest fad—plain section
and fence. Let me see; where
am I?—on which side of the fence,
I mean? As I've no interest or
claim in that world renowned phrase,
"I don't know," (wish I had; would-

n't I use it for all its worth?) but
since that's long ago been appropri-
ated, and there are no open, shel-
tering arms into which I may fly,
there's naught left me to do but sit
on the fence until this parade of
yeas and nays passes by, and silently
drop to the safe side when once
that is known. Looks fine theoret-
ically, and that enthusiast, "E. R.,"
in his most polished manner, en-
deavors to prove them a PRACTICAL
success. Few of us but have learned
that theory and practice are con-
stantly quarrelling and securing di-
vorces, with no fees to pay either.
They seem simply to agree to disa-
gree, and they immediately become
so widely sundered as to render rec-
onciliation an impossibility.

To secure perfectly filled or well-
filled sections has been my highest
ambition. What wonder, then, I
should hail with delight, any device,
arrangement or system that should
promise the fruition of my hopes?
Imagine my surprise to find Doo-
little showing a preference for sec-
tions having empty rows of cells on
their margin, or pop-holes at the
corners, and calling in the aid of
his better half to his support. No
doubt of the correctness of her the-
ory in regard to leakage of the sev-
eral cells, and for the bee-keeper's
own use, such sections are in de-
mand, but will they sell equally as
well? With us, the hand that pre-
pares them for the table, or the con-
sumer, is rarely, or never, the buy-
er, so that it is not THEIR tastes we
have to consult, and as Aspinwall

expresses it, "'tis the dollars and cents end that compels." The world at large wants all it can get for the money, and many a kick and lost customer have a few empty marginal cells or little innocent pop holes earned for me. Again, there's the breaking down, which Doolittle claims to have overcome by the use of NAILED SECTIONS.

I am just now crating and shipping last fall's Spanish needle honey; always extra heavy; combs unusually brittle; must be handled with the utmost care, or much of it will drop from the section of its own weight. These little squares of honey are incomparable for home use, as they can be stacked high and dry upon a plate without a drop of leakage. And what more beautiful? and what other honey so good? The sweetly perfumed breath of the Spanish neeple always attendant. But a white, comparatively thin and insipid, insofar as flavor goes, or even objectionably flavored honey, will out-sell it every time. Still another proof that the buyer and consumer are too often two persons—in other words, not one and the same, by any means.

Doolittle maintains 'tis the strain of bees that decides between well or poorly filled sections, while many writers contend manipulation controls the matter.

I am glad I don't live in Hanover, where the farmers' bees are rented out to bee-keepers, and "if a farmer's apiary falls behind others in like circumstances, he looks around for another bee-keeper." (See Notes from Foreign Bee Journals, Review). I fear the world's army of tramps would be augmented by one, for I should be on the hunt of a job most of the time. I am only too glad for the other fellow's wit to save my reputation, and didn't the "uncrowned king" himself declare no longer ago than last month:

"That hive is the *best* hive that conforms its brood chamber the nearest to the natural habits and wants of the bee, and which also conforms to the wants of the bee-keeper so as to enable him to take what surplus honey the bees may store in the *most marketable shape*. That is all there is of it."—March PROGRESSIVE, page 82.

Surely a slight admission in favor of the hive and its appurtenances, if he did say in the same number of the Review, "Don't give the credit belonging to the bees to plain sections and the fence." Editor Hutchinson, in the Review, thinks "the whole secret of getting sections completely filled with comb, lies in FREE COMMUNICATION between and among the sections." Passage-ways they WILL have, and if not furnished, they adapt themselves to circumstances and help themselves, (more than their pretentious masters sometimes do,) and arrange said hall-ways or short cuts in the corners of the sections. That these holes are sometimes dispensed with, would go to prove this nuisance not a necessity, and what is their use anyway? Passage-ways for bees or air, or both? One of the strongest arguments against the plain section is the protection the inset section affords against abrasion of the capping while in transit in the shipping case. Another argument, equally applicable to all improvements, is the expense. Not much in bee-keeping now-a-days to justify unnecessary expense.

And this brings me to the airs our bee journals have been putting on of late. The Review, the way it dresses and the style it assumes, would lead one to believe it had fallen heir to a fresh inheritance of untold wealth. And that kodak—has it not already revealed to us glimpses of some of this heretofore hidden wealth? Without exception, the journals all seem to have imbibed new life with the young year, each after a fashion peculiarly

its own, and none more strikingly than our own PROGRESSIVE. What more entertaining than ye editor's travels to his childhood's home and surroundings? Or Friend Flanagan's move? Behold the warm heart which prompts him to gather buds and blossoms for absent wife and babes, and the expansive heart that includes all the world when he says, "I sincerely pity the one who has never gone through the anxieties, the hopes, the fears, the ecstasy, of the wooing on it." Pity wisely expended, for is not a bachelor one who, on life's railroad, has missed his connections? Again, what is more interesting than Aikin's travels through bee-keeping, and Doolittle's chase after him?

Dear Friend Rouse, those were palmy days for Missouri bee-keeping, to which you refer; but since—ah, since—misfortune has knocked at the door, and all that now remains of our once brilliant association are the dead ashes of remembrance.

Naptown, Dreamland.

STRAWS FROM THE APIARY.

Fred S. Thorington.

IN my first experience with the American hive, I found the frames were so deep they came too near the bottom boards, so the bees had no chance to clean out anything that happened to accumulate under them. The moths found this place a safe retreat from the enemy (bees); they could not get at them to dislodge them from their happy roosting place, and the moths could only thoroughly be eradicated by moving the frames out of their place, or moving the bottom board. I will say here, I am no advocate of bottom boards permanently fixed to the hives. If one wants to move bees

any distance, the bottom board can be temporarily fastened to the hive by driving a small nail on either side of it into the hive body, or by clamps, etc., or more nails can be used as occasion requires. They can be quickly removed when bees reach their destination. But to resume: I made the end bars to frames enough shorter so there was a bee space between the bottom bar to frame and bottom board. I found the frames so long that the bees would glue the end bars to the ends of the hive, and I made a bee space here by making the frames shorter in length. The frames were made, having a top bar about one inch wide and one-half inch thick, and extending far enough from the end bars to rest on the ends of hive, left enough shorter than the hive sides for that purpose. The frames were spaced $1\frac{1}{2}$ inches apart by means of wire staples driven in the top of ends of hive, to come between the ends of top bars. There were also corresponding staples driven in the lower part of the hive ends so as to come between the end bars to frames. The frames had staples driven in on each end bar just far enough to keep them a proper distance from the ends of hive. As they seemed to be in the way, I quit using them, and found I got along just as well without them.

Soon after I commenced to keep bees, the V-shaped top bar seemed to have advantage over the flat top bar, on account of getting the combs built or started straighter. As most of the work then had to be done by hand (as it were) and the bees, no (or but little) foundation could be used in the brood nest when it first came in use, on account of its expense. I had little V-strips sawed out by hand and nailed to the under side of the top bars (flat ones) I had, which were very useful

in getting combs to be built straight along the top bar. However, I got a man in Chillicothe to saw out (by machinery) some 100 or more frames having the V-shaped top bar and $\frac{3}{4}$ inches wide, and the end bars were cut out V-shaped in one end to admit the top bar. These frames were made on a frame-holder nailed to a board a little larger all around than the holder. This holder held the frame solid and square while it was being nailed, and they were all alike when done. To space these frames in the hive, I had made at a tin-shop some strips of tin a little wider than the hive ends were thick. In one side of tin strip was cut in V-notches $1\frac{1}{2}$ inches apart, and then the tin was turned a half square along the notched edge, and far enough back from edge to leave about $\frac{1}{8}$ inch. These tins were cut to fit the hive ends, and were nailed to ends, the wide part of tins covering the top of ends, with the notched edge sticking up in front to hold the frames in position, by dropping them in the notches. As these frames were V-shaped, and the tin covered the wood ends, the bees never glued them together like they did the flat top bar, and they were much easier manipulated. But I found them to sag worse than did the flat top bar, so an even surface on top of frames could not be maintained. Thus it is we make better one thing, and make something else worse. But as I shall have more to say along this line, I will stop for the present.

The Aikin articles and the Doolittle "squeezing" give excellent results, and the bee-keeper who is not a subscriber to the PROGRESSIVE is missing a good thing.

Yes, Friend Doolittle, I for one, took in what our other editor said on page 28, February PROGRESSIVE, about making that better PROGRESS-

IVE, and I, too, would like to see it have 10,000 subscribers, and give that other editor a chance to spread himself according to his cloth. I will do what I can to get subscribers to the PROGRESSIVE, but you know some bee-keepers know it all without a bee journal or book on bee culture, and to get subscribers is something like turning silver into gold—yet I understand such is being done, and some of the precious stuff has been coined at the mint, and experts pronounce it genuine gold. What a nice time we would have with plenty good money, and 10,000 subscribers to the PROGRESSIVE. Am glad the Leahy Mfg. Co. is having such a rush of orders this spring. I guess people know where to get good goods, and good treatment, too.

Chillicothe, Mo.

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Tested queens, each.....	\$1 00
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Untested, per dozen.....	8 00

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THE BEST PLACE IN THE UNITED STATES TO KEEP BEES, AND WHY.

Uvalde County, Texas, and its Flora.

E. T. FLANAGAN.

IN locating my bees in Uvalde county, Texas, I sought three prime requisites, viz.: First, Certainty of yield. 2d, Abundant, unlimited pasturage. 3d, First-class quality of honey. Now if human testimony can be relied on, there has been but one total failure, and one partial failure, to secure an

average crop of honey here in the past 15 years. Now I ask in all seriousness, is there a state or section of these United States that can make an equal showing? Bear this in mind, the plants that yield honey are perennial, and that the only failures reported in fifteen years have been from frost, and not from the failure of the plants to yield honey. Being perennial, the plants are not dependent on the rainfall; though if the rainfall comes at the right time, the yield is usually doubled.

2d, Ninety-nine hundredths of this section is in pasture, under fence, and is generally covered with a scrubby, thorny growth of brush and small trees, all of which yield some honey and pollen some time during the year, and there are a number of varieties that yield honey several times during the same season. Some of these pastures contain 30,000 to 100,000 acres, with nothing to obstruct the range of the bees, and at certain seasons, are, as recently said in the Southland Queen, "one grand flower garden."

3d, The quality of the early honey flow is equal to any produced anywhere, and is water-white, but granulates easily when extracted. The later flow, and the fall flow, are of fine amber color, and superior to most, if not all, fall honey gathered in the northern or western states, and commands the highest price. The average yield per colony for the last fifteen years, counting the year of total, and the year of partial, failure, has been very nearly 100 pounds of comb honey. This is not mere guess-work, but is from reliable records, kept by competent men, and can be relied on and verified. Some seasons the yield will be as low as sixty pounds to the colony, and again, when all conditions are favorable, 200 pounds and over will

be the average per colony, but never, except from frost, has there been less than sixty pounds to the colony gathered. Again I ask, can any other section of our country equal the above record?

If the foregoing is true, why has not the entire country been occupied by bee-keepers before now? For several reasons. I will try and explain. One reason is the scarcity of water. I believe every good locality in this honey belt, that is near a stream of water, is now occupied and overstocked, or nearly so, and it is no use to try and get a good location on a stream of water unless you buy out some one already located. Between these streams of water there are grand ranges for bees, but the proprietors or managers of these big ranches will not let you locate on their land, or put your bees near their windmills or watering tanks. You then have to buy land, and sink your own well for water, but when you try it, you will find it very hard to get a small tract of land. It is almost impossible to get less than 200 to 300 acres, and when you do, you must sink a well that will cost you from \$150 to possibly \$1,000. Then a windmill, with pump and tank and troughs, must come, and the next is a honey house. This is indispensable, and will cost from \$75 to \$125; then a dwelling for yourself and family, or for the one you let run your bees "on shares," the cost of which will be according to your means and desires. Then all must be fenced in. All this outlay, beside the cost of the bees. The cost of a good "honey-plant" is not less than \$1,000, exclusive of the bees, of which at least 200 colonies are needed. You can begin with fifty colonies, if you choose, and easily increase to any number desired, but with such an

outlay to begin with, it is better to have enough to make it pay from the start.

The honey season proper begins in April, and continues through May and June, with occasional flows through the summer and fall until as late as November. There are not many annuals that yield honey. Occasionally, say every three to five years, when the rains occur at the proper time, an annual called "broom weed" yields a grand crop of honey in October and November. Sometimes as much as 200 pounds to the colony is obtained from it. It is of a beautiful amber color, and the quality firstclass. It is to be regretted that it does not yield honey every year. It would undoubtedly, were there rain sufficient for its growth.

I will give now a partial list of the plants the bees work on, and the time of year as near as I can. I believe it to be correct so far as it goes. On warm sunny days in December and January, the bees get pollen, but no honey that I know of, from the mistletoe, a parasitic plant that grows on most trees in this locality, especially near streams of water. Agarithes, or wild currant, in February, furnishes pollen and some honey. The fruit ripens, if not killed by frost, in April. It is very tart. It blooms for about twenty days. Then follows, in early March, wild peach, plum, and red bud, from which quite a lot of honey for brood rearing is obtained. Then follows mountain laurel, and it continues in bloom for nearly a month, and also furnishes, where abundant enough, plenty pollen and honey, which is all consumed in brood rearing. Black brush, hackberry and elm bloom about the 7th of March, and furnish honey and pollen, and continue in bloom for some time. Mountain cat claw and

persimmon begin to bloom about the 20th of March, and yield surplus honey, and if the bees are strong and in good condition, some surplus is obtained. The honey is very white and No. 1 in quality. They bloom until the Guajilla (pronounced wa-he-aw) begins to bloom about the 4th to the 10th of April, from which the real first grand honey flow comes. The honey is equal to any produced anywhere in the world, and is water-white and very thick, with fine flavor. It lasts about three weeks. Then comes in cat claw, which is almost, if not quite, as fine in quality and as abundant in flow as the guajilla. Cat claw lasts about four weeks, which ends the spring or early flow. The cat claw honey is very white, and of exquisite flavor. Musquite blooms in June, and in a DRY SEASON yields honey freely. This is the first amber colored honey, and is of a fair quality. It often blooms three times in one season, and the large crop of beans it bears is greedily eaten by all kind of stock, and is very fattening. White brush blooms about two weeks after the first good rain in the spring, and also after EVERY good rain throughout the entire summer and fall. It yields a very nice grade of honey, often abundant enough for surplus. The fall flow begins in October, from broom weed, (when it hits), and continues into November, and always yields abundantly, sometimes giving from 150 to 200 pounds per colony surplus. The kil-e-ka-nac, a species of sumac, is a grand honey plant where it abounds, and enables the bees to store when strong and in good order, a large surplus. The honey from it is a very light greenish amber, and has a slightly bitter taste, greatly resembling hoarhound, and it is often mistaken for hoarhound honey.

There are many other plants that yield honey that I do not know the names of, and sometimes the live-oaks give us real "honey dew," or "bug juice," as it is sometimes called. The bee-keepers of Uvalde County are, as a rule, a lively, wide-awake set of men, and know a "good thing" when they have it, and even the stock men can "talk bees," and know how to charge you a round sum for the privilege of putting your bees in one of their pastures for a few months by the side of a water hole that will dry up in time. I have been asked to pay \$100 for such a permission.

Heretofore there has been few engaged in raising honey in sections, and not a great deal of extracted honey has been obtained. It is nearly all put up in the form of so-called "Uvalde sections." Light wooden "simplicity" frames are partly or fully filled with foundation and put on a strong colony, and when at work on them, another body of ten frames, of the same kind, is put under the first one, and when sealed over, cut out in one slab, then cut in two in the middle, and put in a sixty-pound can, having a wide eight or nine inch screw-cap, and the spaces between the combs filled with extracted honey (that had been brought to a high heat to keep it from granulating, and then cooled). A great many bees are kept "on shares," as it is hard for a poor man, unless he owns a small farm, (and they are few), to get a good locality. The terms generally are, one furnishes the "plant" and bees, and gets all the increase, and owns everything, and gets one-half the surplus honey gathered; the other party getting the other half for his labor, and care of the bees. There is no trouble to get all the bee-keepers you want to take bees on the above

terms, and they all do well at it. The honey is all, or nearly all, sold in Texas and the Indian Territory, and there has been so far no glut of the market. Prices vary, but the returns so far have been satisfactory, as far as my knowledge extends.

In conclusion I would say that anyone owning his place and bees, and out of debt, with 200 colonies to begin with, has a "very good thing," and need not ask a better, if he is competent, sober, honest and industrious.

Belleville, Ills.



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FRED S. THORINGTON.

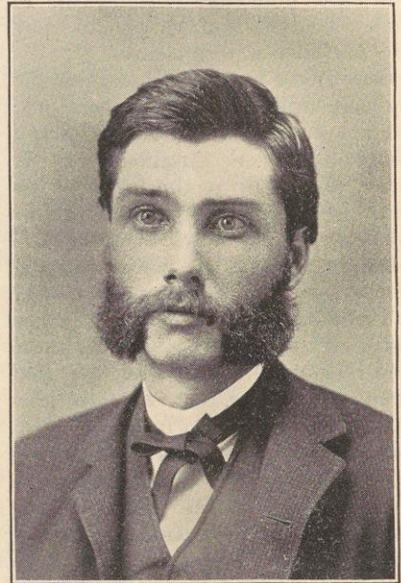
FRED S. THORINGTON was born at Pulaski, Mich., April 17, 1855. When he was about two years old, his parents removed to Calhoun county, Mich. There amid the surroundings of rural life, he spent most of his time till he was about 7 years old, doing chores and attending district school. When Fred was 7 years old, his father moved to a hotel known as the Lake House, near Marshall, Mich. When 8 years old, the boy went to live with his sister, near Homer, but a few miles from the old home where he had spent his childhood days. While living with his sister, he learned general farming, and the care of stock, attending district school winters. While living there a series of accidents occurred which

will probably affect his health the rest of his life. At the age of 12 he gave his heart to God, and united with the Methodist church. It was while living with his sister that he became interested in bees. One of his neighbors kept them in box hives. When visiting there, he often watched the bees in their work, and wished he could have a colony of his own. In the summer of 1865, his father, being in better health, came to Chillicothe, Mo. Fred did not come west till 1871. He worked on the farm till the close of the wheat harvest in the summer of '73, when he was taken with typhoid fever, and for many weeks his life was despaired of. He eventually grew better, though at no time since has he been free from pain. In 1877 he concluded to keep a few bees, and secured 3 stands, and increased to 11 colonies, and had 125 pounds of honey. He had a year or so previous to this gained some knowledge of bees from his brother-in-law, H. L. Bancroft, who lived near at that time, and kept a few colonies of bees. He also read what books and journals he could get bearing on bee culture, and early learned to profit by G. M. Doolittle's writings, and those of other bee-keepers, also learning many things by experience. Owing to poor health, he does not keep many colonies of bees—68 colonies was the most he ever had at one time. He has about 65 now. Has never sent honey away to other markets—the home market consumes all he can raise—sometimes 1400 pounds or more. Friends help him to do some things in the care of bees, things he cannot do alone, and he repays them in some other way.

The fever settled in his back, causing spinal trouble, which nearly destroyed the use of his lower limbs; and for several winters past he has

had the grippe, and each time it settles in his back. He is afraid he will have to give up keeping so many bees.

Fred is the youngest of a family of 7 children. A brother and a sister are dead. His father died Nov. 22, 1886, aged 79 years. His mother is yet living, and quite well. She was 80 years old the 24th of January. Mr. Thorington's general health is better now than for some years past.



FRED S. THORINGTON.

I take pleasure in presenting to the PROGRESSIVE readers a likeness of Friend Thorington. His life has been full of untold suffering, though he has tried to be patient through it all, believing that all things work together for good to those who love the Lord. That Mr. Thorington may continue to improve in health, and prosper in his chosen avocation, is the sincere wish of THE EDITOR.

WHAT SHALL THE HARVEST BE?

JAMES CORMAC.

WHAT shall the harvest be? depends primarily upon the secretion of nectar; secondarily upon the skill and assiduity of the bee-keeper. A skilled person is one having familiar knowledge united with readiness and dexterity in the application of that knowledge. An assiduous person is one who gives constant attention and careful and regular application to his pursuit, without which his environment may be ever so propitious, yet his harvest will not be bountiful.

In no vocation does the application of the above bear with greater force than upon the bee-keeper, because of the shortness of the season upon which he depends for the products of the hive, especially within the northern half of the temperate zone. It is therefore requisite that every colony should be made strong at the proper time, when the harvest is in readiness for the gathering. Many kinds of harvesting can be delayed with a minimum of loss, but if the bee-keeper has not made preparation beforehand by having strong colonies, hives filled with combs, supers supplied with sections, and all the appurtenances at hand and in trim for immediate use, he can only judge as to his loss by comparing his gains with the more careful skill and assiduous neighbor. Many times we suffer loss, as compared with our neighbors, and instead of censuring ourselves for it, charge it against natural causes, whilst if we had seconded nature, shaken hands as it were, saying, I am with you, and doing so, we would have no cause to envy others. The trite saying that opportunity taken at the flood

leads on to fortune. Present natural conditions are premonitory of another season of excellent honey flow, although the dryness of last fall not only cut off the fall supply of nectar, after a very promising outlook, but also checked the growth of the white clover, to form abundant rootlets. The past and present conditions which obtain are conducive to an active root growth, wherein much aliment (starch) is secreted, which will be used by the clover at the time of flowering, in producing nectar, if conditions exist, such as showers and sunshine, with warmth, and plenty of ozone in the atmosphere. Wintering thus far has been favorable for frequent flights in many parts, and the bees have been able to move about on the combs; but also unfavorable if not abundantly supplied with stores—that is, to those wintered on the summer stand. Should any colonies prove to be feeble in the spring, such as gave promise last year, and have live queens that you can afford to keep, (you can't afford a poor one), instead of losing the queen by doubling up, you can strengthen them with a pound of bees obtained from a distance south, uniting them with the weak colony on a warm day, by using a covering of any cloth loosely woven, dipped in warm honey or sugar syrup over the brood frames, and placing a super over them, into which you place the pound of bees, with a shallow dish of honey, enough to last a day or two. Then over the super place another quilt, and press hard on the cover to sink the uneven edges of the hive parts in to the cloth to prevent escape of warmth. Then in a day or two lift the cover, take out dish, and turn the cloth covering the brood frames bottom side up, place on the super until the bees go down. There will be no fighting

between them, nor balling of the queen. Such measures will build up almost any colony magically. A case of 20 weak colonies were built up in one apiary one spring that equalled the average therein. It will be for the interest of all beekeepers to look well to their bees next spring, and see whether they have plenty of stores, and of course supply such as have not. Let me say here what ought to have been written where strengthening weak colonies was spoken of: If the one you strengthen has plenty of honey after the added bees have gone down, take out a comb and uncap quite a large surface, as the activity of the bees will be considerably increased, and the queen will call on them early for plenty of food for the hatching eggs. This uncapping assists the bees to secure food easily, and adds strength to them, same as more bees, as their labor is much lessened.

Des Moines, Iowa.

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

EXPERIENCE AND ITS LESSONS.

R. C. Aikin.

(Continued from Mar. PROGRESSIVE.)

CHAPTER VI.

WAX SECRETING.

BRETHREN, let me ask a question or two. A 10-frame hive requires about 2 pounds of wax to fill it with comb. Is there a single apiarist that can stand up and say

that when swarms were building their own comb and filling the brood chamber with honey, that other and similar swarms that were supplied with full sets of ready made comb were putting up their 50 pounds of surplus? Cut it down to 25 pounds surplus from the ready made combs as against nothing from those that built their own comb. Mr. Editor, I wonder if you had better not put this statement in great big letters, lest some who might be able to stand up will not see it? Twenty years of producing comb and extracted side by side has never shown me such marked results. By the use of the extractor I have caused many a colony to starve to death, and have had some honey not fit to eat.

Let me tell some more experience. I have produced a great many tons of extracted honey. I have many times seen workers in extracting colonies that were laden with great pellets of wax scales sticking to their abdomens. I have caught such bees, and with the point of my knife pulled off the knots of wax where one bee was carrying wax enough to build a good part of a cell. I have seen wax used to plaster on the fronts of hives, to chink cracks, to build here and there where there seemed no other purpose but to get rid of it in some way. Silly bees, to just eat honey and make wax to waste. I hope some day to be able by thorough tests to give absolute proof of my position.

BEES LOCATING.

I have had 2, possibly 3, swarms to skip out in spite of my efforts to hold them. They went, however, after once or twice being hived. They seemed to have made up their minds to go somewhere, and go they did in spite of my slinging water, dirt and such. I used to

scout the idea that bees looked out for a location before swarming, or while clustered, for that matter. I thought they just wandered until they found a place. The summers of 1890 and 1891 I handled large apiaries, practicing the unqueening method. Just about the time the cells were getting ripe, and young queens being hatched, thousands upon thousands of bees would gather about houses, boxes, empty hives, etc., exploring every crack and hole, until people thought swarms were already in possession. Just as soon as all conditions tending to swarming were past, the hunting ceased.

It is now my custom, during the swarming season, to keep hives and boxes in each of my apiaries so fixed as to admit bees freely. I have watched the "scouts" cleaning, and going out and in in an excited manner. I have seen many swarms arrive and enter the hives. At other times I have seen the scouts at work, and the next trip I would find the bees housed and at work. Can I doubt any longer, when for several years I get in this way from 6 to 15 stray swarms? I know now that the searchers lead the swarm to the selected place. I know, too, by watching many swarms issue, that the queen does not lead out the swarm.

A CHANGE OF LOCATION.

In the fall of 1887, after a fair season, in the month of October, I chartered a car, loaded household goods, machinery, stock and bees—a regular "emigrant outfit"—and started for Colorado.

I put in the car 20 colonies of bees. Wire screen was on the entrances, and screen over the tops with room for the bees to cluster above the frames. I had not put water in the hives, but I dashed water through the screen occasionally. Friends predicted that the

bees would get loose, and kill my cow, pigs, and chickens that were in the car. The hives were heavy, full of winter stores, and although detained on the road 5 or 6 days, and had some rough riding, not one colony died, and only two combs broke down.

I here learned that when bees were being moved they would not fight as if at home in their usual place. I do not mean to say that they will not fight at all, for they will. There were a few bees slipped out somewhere, but no sooner were they out than they tried to get in again. Occasionally a bee would take wing and fly about the car, but in a dazed, hopeless sort of way. During the whole trip there were a few bees clinging to the screen, trying to get into the hive again. I have hauled bees by wagon, both night and day, anywhere from 1 to 20 miles. Moved 2 whole apiaries, one of 250 colonies moved near 20 miles. Counting all the movings since I began the bee business, I suppose I have moved 1000 to 1500 colonies by wagon.

When the first jar of starting comes, if a bee gets out, it is angry, and will fight; but after moving for some little distance, say 10 to 20 minutes drive, should a bee slip out, it will not have half the fight in it that it showed at first. If when driving, a hive springs a leak, I always try to keep the team moving on, for thereby the bees that take wing will be kept behind, so do not get on the horses. It is well at all times to exercise great care, and to have a smoker lighted ready for instant use.

QUEENLESS and BROODLESS bees can be hauled with much more safety than others. In hauling honey from out apiaries home to be extracted, upon arriving at home I can, when unloading the honey,

tell the chambers that have brood in, or perchance a queen. The scattering bees in the load will congregate on the brood or with the queen, and while those broodless and queenless can be handled by the thousand, loading and unloading, and carried about, with perfect immunity from stings, those with the least bit of brood will sting and fight unless smoked. I remove extracting supers en masse as section supers are removed, and should a queen have managed to get into the extracting combs, I very soon locate her or her brood, as above indicated.

The part of the state that I moved to at that time was northeast Colorado, on the "plains." There is no alfalfa there, nor water to irrigate. In a little less than a year from the time I landed there, the last of the 20 colonies of bees were dead, STARVED. There are in Colorado hundreds of thousands of acres where bees cannot exist. So far as I am familiar with our state, the territory where bees will not prosper is many times greater than where they will.

I went to that part of the state to build up a home. I spent just about one year there; then in March, 1890, I left the dry country, and came to this county, where were irrigation and alfalfa. Being out of home, bees and everything, I engaged with an apiarist for the season, which service lengthened into 2 seasons.

PREPARING TO MASTER SWARMING.

I was now to put in my first summer working by the month. I began March 20th, the first work being to nail and paint hives, repair supers, put foundation into sections and the sections into supers, all in readiness for the flow. I spent several weeks employed thus about the honey house, making an occasional visit to the yards, one at home and

one 7 miles out. My employer was not an expert, this being either his 3rd or 4th season. Night after night we discussed the business, planning how we should manage. There were 165 colonies, about 50 at home, and the balance in 1 out apiary. The out apiary I divided, taking a part to a new location. I was to manage these three apiaries, 2 of them 7 miles out, and to get back and forth I had a horse and express wagon that would carry about 1000 pounds.

I prepared about 3 supers to the colony. During the latter part of April and in May and first half of June, I equalized stores, helped weak colonies with bees and brood from the stronger, and last of May and fore part of June I spread brood in strong colonies. I also fed 1 think about a ton of honey, mostly in brood frames saved over on purpose. There was little or nothing to be gathered the greater part of the time, and with the colonies getting very strong, many would have starved but for the feeding, though in 10-frame Simplicity hives. The proprietor had taken a notion that wide spacing was the better, so instead of using 10 frames in a regular 10-frame hive 14½ inches wide, he had in just 9 frames. There were surely some thick and bulged combs in these apiaries, and more honey than if 10 frames had been used.

The previous season the swarming had become such a nuisance that my employer had become disgusted with it. He talked at times of just giving them plenty of room, and just let go what swarms we could not conveniently save. I told him that would not do; that the swarm was the best part of the colony for honey. He had read of caging queens during the flow, and also of unqueening. I told him I

had never practiced unqueening, (it was called dequeening then), but that I had made up my mind to try it as soon as I had an apiary again. The result of our cogitations was that the bees should be unqueened just as soon as we could no longer keep them from swarming.

The flow was expected to begin about June 15th, and last 4 or 5 weeks. There was such a scant yield of either honey or pollen prior to the main flow that there was little inducement to swarm before the flow came. As heretofore swarming had been allowed just as the colony pleased, no effort being made to supersede aged or poor queens, there were the full quota of such queens on hand.

Here now comes something that is important, and I want every beginner to take note of it, for it has much to do with the matter of controlling swarming, and with the honey yield.

VALUE OF YOUNG QUEENS.

I found many of the aged queens had hard work to keep up the strength of the colony. Some would show no increase at all; some died outright. Many colonies would build supersedure cells, and although not very full of bees, many such would swarm on these cells unless prevented. I have since handled another such lot of bees, i. e., with many old queens. I learned that a large per cent of the colonies mothered by these aged queens would endeavor to supersede in May or June, and although not by any means as strong in bees as those mothered by younger queens, quite a per cent would swarm on these cells. We had started in to control swarming. Every queen that seemed able to do reasonable service till the flow should come, was retained, and the cells cut out. To do this I handled over the brood combs of the entire

apiaries once in 10 days to 3 weeks. Those colonies with aged queens were the ones that gave the poorest honey yields of any. It was no better to requeen, because it was a hard time to rear queens, and to have these colonies rear young queens would get no more brood for the flow than to just keep the old queens awhile longer. So by frequent overhauling of the brood nests, and cutting out cells, I kept down what I will now call

SUPERSEDURE SWARMING.

This now is the beginning of a system that has controlled swarming for 8 years—yes, absolute practical control of swarming for 8 years. The next number will detail the system, so you will get it just in time to put it into practice.

Loveland, Colo.

(To be continued in our next.)

Recapitulation by G. M. Doolittle.

Wax Secretion.—I do not know that I fully understand what Bro. Aikin is after with his questions on wax secretion. But I think he is aiming at the fallacy put forth by some that it takes 20 pounds of honey to produce 1 pound of wax, and that the bees would gather at least 5 pounds of honey while they were manipulating the pound of wax into comb, thus making an expenditure equalling 25 pounds of honey for every pound of comb built in the hive. I think that there is no question but what the experiments of Huber, proving that it took 20 pounds of honey to produce one pound of clean (wax) comb was correct, under the conditions by which they were tried, but it must be remembered that bees are thrown out of their normal conditions when they are confined to their hives, so that they may receive no benefit from the fields, and when not in a normal condition, there is no accounting for what bees will do. The most of our practi-

cal apiarists are led to believe that the real cost in honey to produce one pound of comb, when bees are in a normal condition, is from 5 to 10 pounds. This being the case, the true answer to Aikin's question would be that he should secure from 10 to 20 pounds of honey extra from a swarm hived on a full set of combs, in a Langstroth 10-frame hive. And from my experience, taking an average, this difference is about right. But there is an element which comes in right here worth considering. Swarms hived in a full 10-frame hive, with empty frames, are almost sure to put in much drone comb in those hives, especially if the queens are not very vigorous, this drone comb being against the best usefulness of those colonies for all time to come, so long as those combs are occupied with bees, and to do away with this drone comb nuisance, a few combs to insert when the bees persisted in building drone comb would be a bonanza even did they cost *fifty* pounds of honey to build five of them. Hive those swarms on 5 empty frames, putting on the surplus arrangement when hiving, and the bees will build the 5 all or nearly all worker comb. Then fill out the hive with 5 more worker combs, and you have the thing as it should be, and something which will be a pleasure to you as long as those combs stay in the hive; and that, too, without any appreciative loss in honey in building those 5 combs, providing you have the surplus arrangement partly or fully filled with comb foundation. In this way there is no perceivable waste of those "knots of wax" Bro. Aikin tells us about. In this way, it will be seen, we "kill two birds with one stone."

2a **Bees Locating.**—I will only add to what A. says, that when the first Italian bees came into this section, before the first swarm of that variety issued, a bee-keeper a half mile distant noticed one day that there were bees

around an empty hive which he had left standing on a bench. On going to this empty hive, he found that these bees were Italian bees. Thinking that he had a swarm of Italian bees come to him, he was greatly elated, and so at night he went out to see his new treasure, but on tipping up the box hive, he found it entirely empty. This caused him to go to the one having the Italians and tell him of the matter. Someone having told the Italian bee-raiser that the swarms of this variety were great for running away, he saddled his horse the next morning so as to have everything in readiness, for he believed that his bees which were hanging out on the outside of the hive would swarm that day, and go into that hive. When the swarm came out, he was on his horse in a "twinkling," waiting to see whether they would alight. Soon they began to move off in the direction of this bee-keeper's, so he spurred his horse at a lively run and arrived at the empty hive just in time to see the first of his Italian swarm swing down on the alighting board, or top of the bench more properly, these being followed by their comrades till all the swarm was in. As the bee-keeper desired them left, an agreement was struck up, so the runaway swarm occupied the quarters it had picked out the rest of the season. This set the man having the Italians to thinking, he coming to the same conclusion Bro. A. did, that in most cases bees know where they will find a home before they leave their old abode, or before they uncluster, where they alight on a limb, as they nearly always do. And the man came to another conclusion also, which was that from then on, no more of his swarms should be allowed to go to some foreign home; so we found him having the wings to all of his queens clipped, ever afterward.

Moving Bees.—I agree exactly with all Bro. A. says on this point.

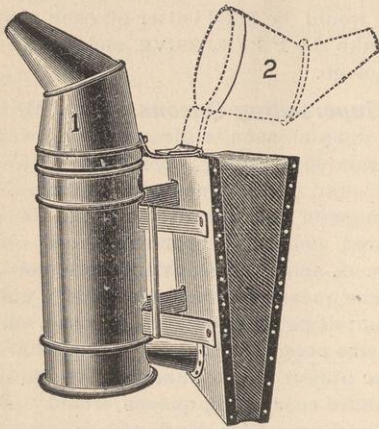
After a bee once gets out from a colony that has been so disturbed that the whole of the bees have filled their sacks with honey, the whole effort of that bee is to get back into the hive again, unless— Well, here comes something Aikin did not tell us about— unless that load of bees happens from some reason or other to stop near an apiary, or where some colony of bees has a home in a tree or in the rocks, so that bees from the outside are drawn to those confined, from the scent coming off the confined bees. In such a case as this, if many bees get out—well, get that load of bees started just as soon as possible, whether any get out or not, for it is not *healthy* for either you or the horses to stay there long.

Important.—We have now been following Mr. Aikin to near the end of his sixth article in this series, thinking we were getting something of value and the best he was able to give us, but imagine our surprise to find that he has been giving us only *non-important* matter so far. Listen to what he says just before speaking of the "Value of Young Queens." "Here, now, comes something that is important." The idea of giving us almost six long articles to get us prepared to receive something which is *important* to us. Were it not better to give something of IMPORTANCE in EVERY WORD written? Have we any right to take the TIME of the thousands of readers of the PROGRESSIVE, in putting before them that which is of no importance? But Aikin aside: have we not too much of this non-important matter in all of our bee literature of today? Is there not too much put in as "filling," as it is called? A correspondent writes that he gets as much *real* worth in the PROGRESSIVE for 50 cents as he does in some of the other bee papers for \$1, while it takes a dollar's worth of time to read the worthless matter found in the other. Hence, he concludes that

he would be \$1.50 better off each year to take the PROGRESSIVE, and let the other go.

Superseding Queens.—Say, Bro. A., did you mean to give yourself away on this superseding business? If you did not, you "done it all the same." You go on and tell us how the bees reared cells to supersede those old queens, and swarmed with those cells, or the queens hatched from them, and then tell us that you kept all the old queens possible "because it was a hard time to rear queens, and to have these colonies rear young queens would get no more brood for the flow than to just keep the old queens awhile longer." So you just worked and worked, cutting cells to keep down "supersedure swarming." Now let me say that the queens hatched from those supersedure cells were as *good* as any queens you ever had, and it was *not* a "hard time to rear queens," for the bees reared themselves, without any *hard* work on your part at all. Now why did you not take every cell you could find, but one, from the first colonies which built cells, and put *one* in each colony which you thought would try to supersede its queen later on? You would thus have superseded those old queens without any swarming, any cutting of cells, or *any expense* of brood rearing, and done the whole at one stroke, for the old queen would have kept right on laying just the same for all the cell or the young queen hatching therefrom, till she got ready to die, so you would have had all the brood you would have gotten in any way, till this young queen began to lay, when she would have boomed the brood without much danger of any swarming at all during that season. In brief, this is the way I manage with supersedure cells early in the season, and I find there is no work in the apiary pays better than thus saving all supersedure cells.

Borodino, N. Y. G. M. DOOLITTLE.



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IDAHO.—ITS FLORA, AND ADVANTAGES AS A BEE-KEEPING STATE.

WE are under obligations to F. S. Thorington, of Chillicothe, Mo., for the following letters from his brother-in-law, H. L. Bancroft, of Cœur d' Alene, Idaho, written to Mr. Thorington:

CŒUR D' ALENE, IDAHO. }
December 29, 1897. }

FRED S. THORINGTON,
Chillicothe, Mo.:

My dear neglected brother—

Your many unmerited tokens of regard, your poems, letters, papers and pamphlets place me under a volume of gratitude and affection that deserves more than empty words or lines can convey. Our "Crisis" regularly brings us the general home news of interest, and everything from there is of interest to us, for although we have been away almost fourteen years, still the old place seems like home, and I think always will be so to us, and the people

seem like our people. We are rejoiced to know of the prosperity of the friends of our old home, and are very glad to know that it is so well with them. The PROGRESSIVE BEE-KEEPER has been much entertainment to me, and if I was keeping bees, I should profit by some of its teachings.

We are situated 12 miles from the line between Idaho and Washington. At the town of Pullman in East Washington is situated the Washington State Agricultural College. I was visiting there some months since, and one of the learned professors was showing me around. Among other things the apiary. If I could see you, I could tell you what I thought and more of what he said, but this much I will say: The bees gather much of their honey from the wild hoarhound, and the honey retains all of the medicinal qualities of the hoarhound, and is a specific for all lung, throat and bronchial difficulties, and should be sold and dispensed by druggists on its merits as a curative for diseases mentioned. He also gave it as his opinion that if I would go into the bee business, I would find it good, permanent, profitable business. This section of country is often termed "The Italy of America," its climate and productions very much resembling portions of Italy. Three colonies of bees were brought here, that is, into this city, last spring. One of the colonies was taken out a few miles, and all, I think, managed by unskilled hands, and without regard to rules or good management. The bees increased rapidly for some time, threw off strong swarms and filled their combs with honey, but later in the season were attacked with a small fly that devoured the honey as fast as the bees could make it. I did not see them, and know really nothing of them. I saw some of the honey that was made, and it seemed to me perfect goods. Here would be as good a place to produce Italian queens as is Italy itself, for

there are no hybrid or mixed bees in this vicinity, and we could know the queens to be pure, but the advertised price seems so low that there is but little inducement to produce them for the trade. I do not think that honey can be produced here in great amount, so that it could be placed upon the market at small cost. Also, while refined, pure sugar can be had at the low rate at present prevailing, other sweets of course will not nor cannot command any fancy price. Ever yours,

H. L. BANCROFT.

* * *

FRED S. THORINGTON,
Chillicothe, Mo.:

My dear brother:—This evening's mail brought in your letter, which I looked over hurriedly and sent up to the parlor for Salvina to see, and have not yet had it returned. I am sure you are welcome to all that can be obtained in any way from any letter I write you. I think that to bee-keepers the fact that here is a large extent of country where bees flourish and do well, free from mixed or impure stock, where the pure bee of any kind may be bred as safely as in far-away Italy, will be of interest to all who give their thought or attention to this matter. Having no bees myself, and but very limited opportunity for observation in bee-keeping, all that I could do would be in the line of generalities, and that could not be of very great benefit to others. That the hoarhound is of very general growth; that the bees gather from that a very great amount of honey of fine flavor, delicious, and fine in appearance, and it is claimed by scientific men that this hoarhound honey retains and contains all the medicinal qualities of the hoarhound, and is a specific for the treatment of all lung, throat and bronchial difficulties. In the spring there was brought to me from a farm at the foot of a mountain a sample of honey very peculiar in taste and appearance.

It was of delicate pink color, a suggestion of tartness in the taste and almost jelly-like in consistence. It could only be accounted for by the fact that the bees were ranging on the huckleberries then in bloom on the mountains. The few stands of bees kept in town produced no such honey.

I enjoy the PROGRESSIVE very much indeed, and get benefit and satisfaction in reading it, and then give it to others to read for their benefit.

My brother is keeping bees this season for the first time in his life, and his letters on bee-keeping make me laugh, although he sent me a jar of as fine honey as I ever saw.

With love, I am ever yours,

H. L. BANCROFT.

Cœur d' Alene, Idaho.



Coming....

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



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



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



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



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

The Jennie Atchley Co.,

12-

Beeville, Bee Co., Tex.

GREATER NEW YORK.

I. J. Stringham.—Castle Garden.—The Brooklyn Bridge.

(Continued from Mar. PROGRESSIVE).

HOW many who have read of the large cities, of the magnificent mansions, the grand theatres and hotels; of the elevated railway tracks with trains flying through the air, all for the comfort and enjoyment of the masses; of telephones and telegraph wires innumerable; and street cars, and all else intended to place in touch a vast humanity, and for the convenience of carrying on the great commercial enterprises, have thought for a moment what a lonesome, dreary, uninviting, cold and heartless place a great metropolis is? Yet such is the case. People do not know their neighbors. Here the pulse of friendship and love for your fellow-man does not beat; the heart is dead; the pure sunshine steals not through the open window, and the air is putrid. Here the rich oppress the poor, and grind out their existence beneath an iron heel, and are lulled to sleep on their bed of down by the groans of the dying. With such surroundings man becomes selfish and cold. Greed and selfishness foster vice, and vice is the overthrow of morality. Such are the conditions of New York City, now known as Greater New York, where I was to spend a few days taking in the sights.

Greater New York is a city of about 3,000,000 souls, (being the second largest city in the world, London being the first, and Paris the third), of which about 2,000,000 are huddled together on Manhattan Island, or what is known as the borough of Manhattan. Manhattan Island is about two miles wide and seven miles long.

Next comes Brooklyn with its

700,000 or more people; then comes Long Island City, which covers as much territory as the borough of Manhattan, but is not so densely populated, having less than 300,000 people. In addition to the residents proper of the borough of Manhattan, (which I now describe), over half the population of the surrounding cities and boroughs within a radius of twenty miles swarms there every working day in the year, and the streets and street cars are a rustling, hustling, surging mass of humanity, almost trampling upon each other in their eagerness to get to their destination.

I passed through many streets there on which the sun had not shone for years, being shut out by overhead railroads and other obstructions, and the sight was only comparable to a throng of humanity surging through damp, slimy, moldy tunnels. Yet people lived here, year in and year out; people lived way down in the ground to the second basement below the street, and plied their trade by artificial light; people who did not care for the coming of spring or summer; people who never saw nature dressed in her robe of green; who never saw the flowers bloom or heard the birds in their freedom sing; pale faces that had not been kissed for years by God's pure air that sweeps over the hills and through the dells, and across the far-off plains; people who did not know or care whether the sun had risen or had set, for they scarcely ever saw it, for in their straitened circumstances, they had no time to think of aught but labor on, labor on, for the crust of bread that kept starvation from the holes through which they crawled; and thus they live and die among the rats and filth.

From this sad scene, these cheerless, filthy streets, I turned with a

depressed heart, and walked away on through Broadway, the principal business street of this great metropolis. Some of the tallest buildings in the world are on this and Wall street, being twenty-four and twenty-five stories high. I took the elevator at one of these, the St. Paul, and went up to the top story. The elevators in these buildings travel very swiftly, and not being used to them, it gave me an unpleasant feeling, almost to sickness. From this lofty elevation I took in the surrounding scene as best I could, but on account of the thick, smoky atmosphere, objects could not be seen to a good advantage for any great distance. I thought, What a grand view one could get in the clear air of the country from such an elevation as this.

Wall Street is the financial center of the United States. There the United States is little thought of in a patriotic way. The pulse of Wall Street, and of Lombard Street, London, beat in unison. There is where the politics of our country is shaped, and while we "hayseeds" out west work teeth and toe-nail for our favorite candidate, it matters little if we win or lose, the course of the successful aspirant is largely shaped, when he takes his seat in office, by the money-changers.

My father years ago had opened a bank account for me at the Seamen's Bank for Saving, an institution that boasts of a deposit of from forty to fifty million dollars. It was his intention to make a small deposit in my name each year, so that when I grew to manhood, these small deposits and the accumulated interest, would be something to start me in life; but, unfortunately, after he made the first deposit, and sent the bank book home, he lost his life. At the age of 21, I added more to this account, but

when leaving to go west, after a year's stay in New York City, I left \$5, so that I might keep the old bank book as a remembrance of my father. As it had now been there twenty years, I concluded to call for it, and I did so. It had accumulated to \$12.68. After getting my order for the amount, I passed around to the paying teller's window. Just ahead of me was an old German gentleman who had an order for \$34.24. I heard him ask the paying teller to give him part of it in gold, to which the teller replied in these words: "We take in gold here, but we don't pay out gold." I could not help but smile, as it brought back so vividly our last presidential campaign, when the gold and silver question was the principal topic, and remembered how the gold had disappeared then, and the reason it disappeared was because banks TOOK IN GOLD, BUT DID NOT PAY ANY OUT.

One of the old landmarks on Wall Street is Trinity Church. I am not sure just how old it is, but it seems to me that it is just about 250 years; yet it seems in a good state of preservation. No doubt it would long ago have been moved from this precious soil to give room for some sky scraping building like those around it, were it not that the title of the land on which it stands is in dispute. Thus the house of God must stand among the dens of thieves.

The brokers, speculators and gamblers do not live on Wall Street. O, no. They only go there to weave their webs, and then hie away to their mansions, ten to twenty miles away, where the air is pure, and go back each morning to see what has been tangled in the meshes of their nets. Many of the country residences of these Wall Street sharks are named in honor of old

English estates, for instance, "Lindenhurst," "Blairmere," "Deerhurst," etc.

Wall Street has a cold and uninviting look, and would be the poorest place on earth for a beggar to ask for alms, though millions of gold are stacked and sacked behind the walls that line the streets.

From Wall St., I walked up to City Hall Park. Near and around here is

that lead to it like cow-paths,* stands Tammany Hall, the home of the "Tiger" that rules the politics of New York City.

One of these streets above mentioned is called Park Place, and there at 105, Mr. I. J. Stringham has his bee supply house. I wondered how he could afford to rent such expensive quarters, but I found rents were not so high here as in



There is sunshine on the water, there is gladness in the air, there is pleasure in the woodland; let us gather there.

I. J. STRINGHAM AND HIS TWO BROTHERS, WITH THEIR CAMPING OUTFIT, ENJOYING A SUMMER'S OUTING NEAR GLEN COVE.

where all the great daily newspapers are published. Here also is located the New York postoffice building, the largest postoffice building in the United States. Here, too, is the City Hall, and here on a square at the end of about twenty streets,

Chicago. He had a very nice room, about 25x100, in which he kept a

* In the early laying off of New York City, there was very little system given to the streets, most of them being very narrow and short, and some of them not more than two blocks long, and twenty feet wide, and crooked as a dog's hind leg. This early laid off portion of the city is now, and has always been, the real commercial center of New York City.

complete stock of supplies. Mr. Stringham had a couple of hives of bees setting at the window, and it was interesting to see the little fellows go and come. One would wonder what they found in this great city to gather honey from, yet Friend Stringham informed me that they did quite well, making more than enough honey for their own requirements. He reported an excellent trade, having sold between \$6,000 and \$7,000 worth of goods during the season.

Sundays, and a great many of the week days, too, are spent by Mr. Stringham out at his home at Glen Cove, Long Island, where he has a large apiary. He is a young man, and believes in plenty of the only real enjoyments and comforts of life—that is, pure air, sunshine, hunting, fishing and bathing. On the preceding page we show a picture of Friend Stringham and his two brothers, with their camping outfit, enjoying a summer's outing near Glen Cove, L. I. I. J. Stringham is to the right in the picture.

One of the other places I visited during my stay in New York City, was Castle Garden. Here is the first American soil the immigrant touches when he comes to this port. This has been the landing-place of the countless sons of toil who have flown from oppression and monarchial rulers, and have made good citizens; here has been the landing-place of the anarchists who have tried to get a foothold in this country; here, too, has been the dumping-ground of the paupers and invalids who have been sent here to fill the poor-houses and the asylums, until a law has been passed prohibiting this class of immigrants landing on our shores. Castle Garden has all the conveniences calculated to make foreign-

ers feel at home, and to mould their minds with a good impression of the land of the free. The Garden is beautified to a considerable extent with trees, flowers and fountains. On either side is a river, and though the waters of these rivers are dark and murky, they yet give some freshness to the scene; while at a short distance out in the bay, stands Bartholdi's statue, holding forth the torch of light and liberty.

Nearly all the police in New York City are Irish, and from their ignorance of the city, one would almost believe the story told that every son of Erin who lands at Castle Garden, is made a New York policeman almost immediately. I asked one young policeman the most convenient way to get to the New York Central depot. Instead of answering my question, he asked, in a rich Irish brogue, "Whare iz yez fram?" I told him, Missouri. "An' iz it Mizzhouri ye'z fram?" I answered, yes. He then asked me where Missouri was, and I told him it was out west, and again inquired of him the most convenient way to get to the New York Central depot. He put his hand lovingly on my shoulder, and pointing to another policeman across the street, said, "Go ax me buddy yondher. I am not long on the bate mesilf, and am not posthed."

As I had but a few days to stay in New York City, I was kept going almost day and night. There were so many cousins and second cousins who wanted to see me, and so many whom I wished to see. There were also a number of places of interest that I wished to visit, but was unable to do so, as time forbade. I visited Long Branch, Coney Island and Manhattan Beach, at each of which places I spent several hours. It does one good to see the people enjoying themselves at these seaside resorts. On the night before the

morning of my departure, my friends gave me a farewell party, (this in high life would be called a banquet), which lasted nearly all night, and while these people seemed but strangers to me two weeks before, they had done so much to make my stay pleasant and comfortable, and had looked after me so much like sisters and brothers, that the parting gave me pain. About 6 o'clock in the morning, I bade them adieu, and started for the New York Central depot, by way of Brooklyn bridge, said depot being about seven miles away.

The Brooklyn bridge is one of the wonders of the world, and is worth going many miles to see. The work on the structure was commenced in 1869. At that time I was a small boy, and the bridge and myself grew up together, so to speak, it being opened for travel in 1883. This bridge spans the East River, a stream of water separating old New York City and the city of Brooklyn. The entire length of the bridge is 5900 feet, and one single span that crosses the river is 1600 feet, 125 feet above high water level. The cost of construction was considerably over \$5,000,000. The fare crossing the bridge on foot is one cent, and three cents to ride on the train. The Brooklyn bridge is the largest and longest construction of its kind in the world. The designer was John A. Roebling, the originator of wire suspension bridges, under whose supervision and that of his son, Washington A. Roebling, the structure was completed.

The history of the Roeblings, both father and son, in connection with this great work, is quite pathetic, as well as interesting. The elder Roebling was injured while laying the foundation of one of the piers, in 1869, and died of lockjaw.

W. A. Roebling then took up the unfinished work of his father, and continued the supervision for about two years, when he was prostrated with a form of paralysis, known as the "Caisson disease," from which he never fully recovered. His mental faculties, however, remained unimpaired, and he was able to direct with his eye what his hands failed longer to execute. While thus prostrated, he from a sixth story window dictated plans for the work. These plans were almost all drawn by his wife, who never flagged under the task imposed upon her. In 1876, Roebling was partly restored to health, and lived to hear the applause which his and his father's genius had won. Thus is the story of the Roeblings. The majestic towers, on either bank of the river, that watch silently day and night over the sea of enterprise which passes to and fro across those outstretched arms from shore to shore, are fitting monuments to their greatness, to the memory of father and son, who gave up their life and health, their every effort, to add progress to the age in which they lived, and though erected by themselves, are a befitting tribute to their memory.

Without leaving the bridge, I entered the train which took me over the elevated railroad to the New York Central depot. Here I bought a ticket for Skaneateles, N. Y., (the nearest station to which Friend Doolittle lives) and by 4 o'clock in the afternoon I expected to be at the home of the "uncrowned king." [R. B. L.]

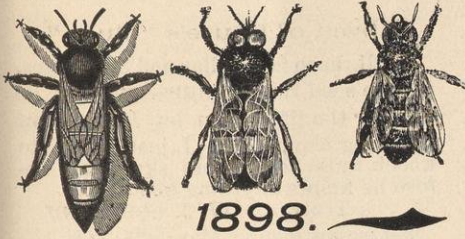
(To be continued in our next.)

Second-Hand Foundation Mills.

We have the following good second-hand Foundation Mills 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.



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,
Bx. 103. GRAYVILLE, ILLS.

OUR LETTER BOX.

Finest He Ever Saw.

The goods I ordered of you came all right, and, by the way, I want to say that they are the finest I ever saw. The hives went together nicely, and the material and workmanship is first-class.

H. FLOCK.

Callahan, Ills.

§ § § §

Likes the "Notes of Travel."

Find enclosed 50c for the PROGRESSIVE. Send the January and February numbers. The March number is GOOD. I like your notes of travel. Respt.,

Richmond, Ia. H. W. MCCOMBS.

§ § § §

Likes the "Progressive."

I received a copy of the PROGRESSIVE, and must confess to my surprise at so much good reading for the money. Those articles by Messrs. Aikin and Doolittle are firstclass. Enclosed find \$1 for two years' subscription.

Very respectfully,

San Mateo, Cal. CHAS. V. STREET.

§ § § §

The "Progressive" Ahead.

FRIEND LEAHY.—I sincerely hope that you will not get home before this

fall, or until you go east again, so as to continue the articles in the PROGRESSIVE. The last one is the most interesting narrative I ever read, and I hope you will continue them. Some bee papers are published with bee literature only, but I am very fond of "spice" and "knick-knacks," and like to have them in my papers. The PROGRESSIVE is head and shoulders above any bee journal that I get, in my estimation.

Mexico, Mo.

J. W. ROUSE.

§ § § §

A Welcome Friend.

The PROGRESSIVE is a welcome friend out here. It is cream; no skim milk. It answers well its name. I herewith enclose postal order for four renewals and one new subscriber. It is a pleasure to me to recommend the PROGRESSIVE BEE-KEEPER and your goods. Yours,

NIELS CHRISTIAN.
Castle Dale, Utah.

§ § § §

Gertie is Delighted.

I received the March PROGRESSIVE. Thanks. The pictures are fine. Gertie is delighted with hers. I read your "New York City," and I believe it is the best article you have written. Some of it was very pathetic, and while reading it, I had to wipe my eyes several times. What a splendid writer Mr. Doolittle is. HENRY L. MILLER.

Omaha, Neb.

§ § § §

Geo. O. Gould, of Rocky Ford, Colo., Writes:

I put away 368 colonies for winter, and my bees seem to be in fine condition. So far, (March 24,) the loss will not exceed two per cent. My crop last year was about 24,000 pounds of choice comb honey, sold at 11c and 10c. My yard is named the Alma apiary. I will send you some subscribers to the PROGRESSIVE in a few days.

Respectfully,
GEO. O. GOULD.
Rocky Ford, Colo.

"That Old Nail."

I send you 50c in my order for supplies for renewal to the PROGRESSIVE.

I have just read in the March PROGRESSIVE your visit to the old homestead. Why did you not get that nail you used to hang your capon? I would have taken that nail home with me, and made it do service for my hat the remainder of my days here. That article alone is worth more to me than the price of the journal. Could I but go back to my old home, at Richmond, Va., and visit the dear old place, as you have—! But, as "Sommy" says, all bee-keepers are not rich. My honey ship may come in some day. I live in hopes.

ALFRED E. SMITH.

Mt. Vernon, Ind.

§ § § §

After the "Uncrowned King's" Queens.

I had a little chill when I read in the March PROGRESSIVE Friend Rouse's order to Doolittle about those queens; but on perusing him a little further, and finding his clubs to be rounded out with his turning lath, while mine were made by the lip. I warmed up to the normal, and I want you to tell the "uncrowned king", for me, not to address those queen cages just yet. Now Friend Rouse's "clubs" may not be in vain, for it is evident that his prognostication has led "Sommy" to hope for a bounteous crop the coming season, and next fall Sommy may be so much disappointed in the outcome, Rouse will need his clubs in self-defense. Don't tell Rouse what I've said. It might stir his ambition, and make him circle out a little further, and beat me yet. Goodness! How I, a mere novice, would like to beat the old veteran! But I'll have to leave the state to do it; so here is one for Loughridge, Ga.

Very truly, W. J. COPELAND.

Fetzerton, Tenn., March 17, 1898.

Afraid of Rouse's "Clubs."

Well, here is a dollar and two names. Please send the PROGRESSIVE, but do not, for the life of you, let Rouse know anything about this. I just want to knock those ten-footers sky high before he knows anything about it.

Truly, W. J. COPELAND.

Fetzerton, Tenn., March 23, 1898.

§ § § §

Pleased with the "Progressive."

Owing to a siege of quarantine and small pox, I have let my subscription get behind. I will now pay up. The PROGRESSIVE is now simply grand. It fills the bill. It is all that could be asked by any reasonable man as a wide-awake, live, progressive bee paper. Its typographical make-up cannot be excelled, and then the contents are just all that I want for the money you ask for it. I hope to see the day when you can see your way clear to make it a semi-monthly. I would gladly pay an additional half-dollar now to the present price, to get it twice a month.

Who is "Somnambulist?" I am delighted with his crisp monthly "Fragments, and would be glad to know something about him more than I can gather from his writings. Can't you give us his picture and real name? I hope so.

My bees are doing nicely, and working like beavers, at this writing. I think we are going to have a prosperous year. Wishing you a prosperous and happy year, and that you may be able to take and describe many trips like the one you took to New York last season, I remain, Very truly yours,

Stone Mountain, Ga. M. V. ESTES.

[FRIEND ESTES—"Sommy" feels he can write more freely under a *nom de plume*.—Ed].

§ § § §

A "Way Up" Bee-Keeper.

I send fifty cents for a year's subscription to the PROGRESSIVE.

I am at present at an altitude of 8000 feet. There are a few bees found up

this high, but they are not very profitable. I am located for the winter about 45 miles from Denver. I came through the valley around Denver last September. There is a great deal of honey raised from the alfalfa crop in the valley. Nice comb honey is shipped from Denver to Idaho Springs, a distance of 38 miles, and is being retailed at 12½c, or two pounds for 25c. This is principally, or all, alfalfa honey.

I visited a man east of Denver, by the name of Rauchfuss. He showed me a hive with a scale record of 210 pounds extracted honey. He informed me that the smoke from the smelters around Denver was very damaging to the bees in the spring of the year, sometimes killing as high as ninety per cent of them, but after the alfalfa crop began to come in, there was no danger of any loss.

I will write more when I have time to look around. Respectfully,

P. M. FRANCIS.

Idaho Springs, Colo.

§ § § §

Educating the Public in Regard to Extracted Honey.

The necessity of explaining to the public what extracted honey is, and why it sells for less per pound than comb honey, is apparent as long as suspicion remains in the minds of so many. After having had some experience in retailing extracted honey, I have about concluded that the point that most needs an explanation is, why we sell extracted honey cheaper than we do comb honey. I have had persons ask me how I could afford to sell the extracted cheaper than the comb honey, if I did not adulterate it. Yes, they think if the extracted was pure honey, we would necessarily charge the most for it in order to pay for extracting it. I suggest something like the following for labelling extracted honey:

Honey-comb is expensive for bees to build. By extracting the honey from the comb, and returning the comb to the bees to fill again, much more honey is obtained than would be if the bees had to build new comb each time. Hence the reason why extracted honey can be sold for less per pound than honey in the comb.

Here is my report to the PROGRESSIVE for 1897: Spring of 1897, had 20 colonies. Fall, 39 colonies. Bought four swarms in swarming time. Have not counted the number of pounds of honey, but have sold to the amount of \$110 worth. Will have about 100 lbs. more to sell. Will keep about 150 lbs. to feed the bees in the spring. The honey we use in a family of four persons is not counted. I estimate my honey crop to be about 1500 pounds. This would be 75 pounds per colony, spring count.

I have two questions I would like to ask.

First, what would be the most practical method of ventilating hives at the bottom during the summer? (Hives have loose bottom boards). My method has been to invert the bottom boards and place ¼-inch pieces under the corners. But this plan does not suit. Too much work.—[Correct.—Ed.]

2d, When would be the proper time in our locality to stimulate brood rearing? We have two honey flows. Early flow generally begins about June 1, and late flow about August 20.—[About the 1st of March.—Ed]. D. E. KEECH.

Martinsville, Mo.


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.

Editorial..

THE - PROGRESSIVE - BEE-KEEPER.

A journal devoted to Bees, Honey and Kindred Industries.

TERMS: Fifty cents per year, in advance.

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

WITH THE FENCE SEPARATOR, the hive will have to set perfectly level, and be kept level; and this will be a harder task than some may think.

* *

"THE PROMOTER" is the name of a journal published at Grand Junction, Colo. It is published in the interest of the beet industry, bees and honey, and the Root Co.'s supplies. Here is what it has to say under "business locals":

"Buy A. I. Root's supplies.

Buy your tablets at Bidwell's.

Smoke Humorist's best 5c cigar on the market."

Dear "Promoter," why did you not put it thus?: Buy A. I. Root's 5c cigars, buy your humorist tablets from Dr. Miller, and your bee supplies at Higinville, Mo.

* *

ONE ON THE EDITOR.—Since our factory has been running 22 hours a day, the noon hour has been cut in half, and the men who do not live close to the factory have their dinners brought over by their children, and our premises look as much like a school-house yard at noon-time, as they do like a factory, as often two or three little ones come to bring one dinner. I have had considerable pleasure with these little folks, and on one occasion, not very long ago, I invited a couple of little girls to the printing office to see Boss Mitchell. I handed one of them the March PROGRESSIVE, and it happened to open right where the sailor picture was. She gave a little scream, and calling to the other little girl, she said:

"O, Peekie! Look here, and see the Chinaman!" At the time that picture was taken, I was considerably 'swelled' on my good looks. If anyone had said then, I looked like a Chinaman, I should have wanted to fight. MORAL: We do not see ourselves as others see us.

* *

BUSINESS AT THIS DATE is still good, and we are from ten days to two weeks behind on orders, after running continuously night and day since the middle of January. It has not been a question with us this year how many goods we could *sell*, but how many we could *make*, for we could not fill the demand. We have sold from here 21 car-loads, and have had made for us in Wisconsin five cars more. The second car has gone to E. T. Flanagan, of Belleville, Ills.; the second car to our Omaha branch; and we are packing the second car for C. E. Walker, of Kansas City, Kas.; the second for J. W. Rouse, of Mexico, Mo.; and the third for our Omaha branch. We are now holding the trade a pretty stiff pull, and believe we can safely say, send on your orders.

* *

THE "BLIND EDITOR," is what some chap without a name, in American Bee Journal, insinuates Mr. Root is; that is, he insinuates that Bro. Root is quick to see the merit of things when it is to the interest of their supply business to see them, and is blind, *very* blind, when it is not to their interest to see. Now Bro. Root says he would like to catch that chap "without a name," but Bro. York doesn't want him caught. Here is what Bro. York has to say:

"We want to say that the 'chap' Mr. Root refers to knew exactly what he was talking about when he made the accusations and insinuations that seem to have opened the eyes of a certain 'blind editor.' We wouldn't think of disclosing our contributor's name and address."

There are more who think as "the chap without a name" does.

THE NO-BEE-WAY SECTIONS, OR SECTIONS WITHOUT INSETS.

In March 15th Gleanings, Mr. Doolittle criticises the plain or no-bee-way section, and especially does he ridicule the idea of bee-keepers who are now fixed up for using sections with insets, changing their supers to make them applicable to the use of fence separators and plain sections. He thinks as I do that the plain section will be inconvenient to handle, will require extra care in packing, will look odd to the consumer, and bring no more, if not less, per *pound* on the market. One of Mr. Doolittle's best arguments against changing to the plain section, is the expense. Here is what he says:

"First among these reasons is, the cost required for such change. After making a careful estimate, I am confident it would cost me fully \$100 to make such a change for my apiary, and I should have to think some time, and also carefully try the plain sections on from two to five colonies, before I would consent to harbor the idea of making such a change. It is estimated that there are 400,000 bee-keepers in North America, and to give a little idea of what the cost would be, were *all* to make this change, I have figured in this way: We will allow that three-fourths of this 400,000 either use the plain sections, or are not up with the times, and these latter would not adopt any of the modern improvements of any kind. This would give us 100,000 bee-keepers who *should* adopt the plain sections, if it is advisable for anyone to do so. Now, to be under the cost, instead of over it, we will allow that the average cost would be only \$10 to each of these 100,000, instead of the \$100 I estimate it would cost me. At this very conservative estimate, the cost would be \$1,000,000 to the bee-keepers of the land. Does anyone see where enough gain could be made to compensate for such an expense? I confess, I do not. If we are to change to everything which has a boom, as the plain sections are having now, we shall be like a bee-keeper I know of, about whose apiary are piles of cast-off stuff, piled away in fence corners and out of the way places. These things, which cost him hundreds of dollars, are going to decay, and are a dead loss; but he keeps on changing and changing, while his family goes poorly fed and clothed, that he may keep up with every new (?) fad that comes along."

Of course bee-keepers with a hundred colonies of bees, would, or should, have from two to three supers to each hive,

and with plain sections, the sides of the super, as well as the follower board or key board, would have to be cleated. Then each super would require from five to six separators; hence, I estimate this cost at not less than 7c per super, not counting freight. With an average of two supers, it would be 14c to the colony, or \$14 to each of the 100,000 bee-keepers. By these figures, I claim that Mr. Doolittle's estimate of \$1,000,000 is nearly one-half million dollars short, or, in round figures, considering freight, it would cost the 100,000 bee-keepers referred to by Mr. Doolittle, 1½ million dollars to change from our present section to the new (?) fad. I think most bee-keepers will bear me out in the suggestion that this 1½ million dollars would better be spent for something to add comforts to the home, rather than to be squandered chasing rainbows. To offset this enormous first outlay, Editor Root says:

"But there is a golden mean in all things. When it comes to discarding hives, we should go slow; but when, at a very slight expense per hive—say 10 or 15 cents—it *seems* as if we could get it back, and more, too, then it is well for us to consider and test. I firmly believe that nothing in all beedom has yet been brought out that promises as good returns for the investment as the fence and plain section; for it is evident that plain sections will be and *must* be sold for less money than the slotted sections could ever be sold for. *For years bee-keepers have been squandering money for the bee-ways in their sections;* and if Mr. Doolittle would consider this one point, he would see that his big figures would in a year or so go clear on the other side of the column. Suppose next year plain sections are sold at 25c less per 1000. One can readily see what a saving it would effect in time. Let's figure: If 100,000 bee-keepers, on the average, order 5000 sections, this would effect a saving of one hundred and twenty-five thousand dollars per year."

Now if it should come to pass that the no-bee-way sections should be sold at 25c per thousand less than our present sections, (and I don't believe they will), and taking Bro. Root's and Bro. Doolittle's estimate of the quantity of sections used, it would take twelve years to get back the original money

spent in this outlay of changing separators, not counting interest and compound interest on first money invested, which would run it very near to twenty years. I know it is claimed by some that you would get more for your honey in these sections, but this is only an assumption, because the men who have gotten more for their honey in plain sections, always got more for their honey in other sections. The reason for this is, they are careful manipulators of the bees and their product, and good salesmen when they go to market. There always have been and always will be, to the end of the world, a few careful and enterprising business men who will get more for their wares than their indolent, slovenly neighbors. Now, from a manufacturer's standpoint, (if we were selfish and greedy), we should be for the plain, no inset section and fence separator, should shout, "We are the people that make fences," raise a big cry about our glueing machines and good glue, hunt up all the testimonial possible in favor of the new (?) fad, and publish it in the columns of the PROGRESSIVE, and try to get that 100,000 bee-keepers to spend that 1½ million dollars, which, at the price asked for fence separators, carries a net profit with it of nearly a half million dollars, a profit unseen by the "blind editor." I don't believe in these wholesale booms of untried articles, or of articles which have been tried (as plain sections have) for fifteen years, and found wanting. Because there are a select few who are succeeding with plain sections, is no reason for believing they are the thing for the masses of bee-keepers, and I don't believe they are, and house organs run in the interest of bee supplies should be just a little more modest. Last year we had manufactured comb to *chew* on; this year the plain section and fence separator; next year we will be ready for something else. What is it to be? There is no necess-

ity for making a boomerang out of a bee journal because the proprietor is a manufacturer. We keep a few of these fence separators on hand, and if our customers wish to try them; we can supply you, but, remember, we would rather sell you eight or ten, or enough for a hive or two, than to sell you a thousand. If after you try them, they should prove a success in your hands, you can then try them on a larger scale. Should they be a failure, or you do not like them, you will only lose 10 or 15c. There is another bugaboo held up to bee-keepers, and that is, that wood separators are only good for a year or two. Now we have wood separators which we have used eight or ten years, and while visiting Mr. B. F. DeTar, of Edgerton, Kas., last September, he showed me a pile of wood separators he had taken out of his supers, while crating up his beautiful honey crop, and in pointing to them, with considerable pride, he said something like this to me: "Bro. Leahy, there are those wood separators I purchased of you seven years ago. They are as good as new. Every year I clean them up, stack them up like that, and put a weight on them. With the proper care, they will last me my lifetime." How much longer would you want a separator to last? I don't believe the fence separator is any more durable than the good old wood separators that cost 25 or 30c a hundred.

MASON FRUIT JARS FOR HONEY.

As Mason fruit jars are becoming quite popular as a package to market honey in, we have made arrangements for an unlimited supply at a very low price, as follows:

Pint Mason jars, per ½ gross..	\$2.75
" " " " per gross....	5.25
Quart Mason jars, per ½ gross.	3 00
" " " " per gross..	5.50

Now send on your orders, and get wholesale prices with the benefits of all the cash discounts.

LEAHY MFG. CO., Higginsville, Mo.

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 Apiarian 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 bit of goods you will be our customer in the future.

Progressive Bee-Keeper, 10c per year. "Amateur Bee-Keeper," 25c. Both for 65c, postpaid. Sample copy of the Progressive free, and a beautiful catalogue for the asking. Address, **Leahy Manufacturing Company,** Higginsville, Mo., or 1730 South 13th St. Omaha, Neb.

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.

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

American Bee Journal.

25 Cents.

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

GEO. W. YORK & CO.,

Send 25c and get a copy of the

AMATEUR BEE KEEPER,

By mail, 28 cents.

A book especially for beginners. Address **Leahy Mfg. Co., Higginsville, Mo.**

1898

New

CATALOG,
PRICES,
GOODS.....

1898

QUEEN BEES IN SEASON.

Three-frame Nuclei and Fall Colonies a Specialty.

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

AND ALL KIND OF

APIARIAN SUPPLIES

AT

BED ROCK.

Write for estimates on large quantities. Send for my 24-page, "large size" catalogue.

P. S. Save freight! How? Send for my Catalogue and find out.

ADDRESS

E. T. FLANAGAN,

ST. CLAIR COUNTY.

BELLEVILLE, ILLS.

21st Year

DADANT'S FOUNDATION

21st Year

Why Does it Sell So Well?

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

BEE-KEEPERS' SUPPLIES OF ALL KINDS.

LANGSTROTH ON THE HONEY BEE, Revised.

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

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

Please mention the "Progressive" in answering this advertisement.

LATEST IMPROVED HIVES, AND ALL KIND OF

Apiarian Supplies.

Bees and Queens.

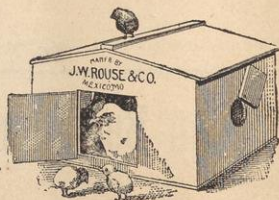
EVERYTHING CHEAP.

Send 25c for the Amateur Bee-Keeper. It will tell you how to begin and how to succeed in bee-keeping.

THE MODEL COOP.

Rat, Cat and Varmint Proof.

One nailed and five packed inside, making six all. \$3.50
Eggs for hatching from S. L. Wyandotte, B. Langshans,
\$1.50 per 13; 26, \$2.50. S. C. B. Leghorns, \$1.25 per 13; \$2 per
26. B. P. Rocks, \$1.50 per 13; 23, \$2.50.



Catalogue free, but say if Bees or Poultry Supplies are wanted, or both.

J. W. ROUSE & CO.,

MEXICO, MISSOURI.

Do You Use Tobacco?

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

How Can we Help You? Why, by inducing you to purchase a box of COLLI'S TOBACCO ANTIDOTE, which is a preparation compounded strictly of herbs and roots, which is a tonic to the system; also a cure for the Tobacco Habit.

Would You Like to be Cured? If so, call on your druggist, or send us one dollar, (\$1.00) and we will send you, postpaid, by mail, a box of COLLI'S TOBACCO ANTIDOTE.

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

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

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

Smithville, Mo., May 20, 1895.

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

Very respectfully,

J. M. AKER.

Otto, Kas., Feb. 4, 1896.

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

Yours truly,

WILLIE J. GOODWILL.



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

COLLI Co., Higginville, Mo.

The Bee-Keepers' Review.

FOR FEBRUARY.

The Frontispiece for the February Review is a beautiful view of an out-apiary in the wilds of Wisconsin—the most beautiful view that the Review has yet given.

Out-Apiaries, is the title of an article by the owner of the out-apiary that is shown in the frontispiece. He tells why he began establishing out-apiaries, how he manages them, how he succeeds, and how many colonies he put into winter quarters last fall.

Plain Sections are again considered by Mr. Aspinwall, as he goes carefully over the matter, and points out the circumstance under which he fears trouble.

Avoiding Increase, is the title of an article by J. A. Golden. He shows how to induce a newly-hived swarm to employ all of its vim in putting honey in the sections, avoid all increase and secure a big lot of comb honey.

Foul Brood is discussed by the foul brood inspector of Canada. If you wish to see him put his finger upon what he considers the one weak spot in Mr. Taylor's article in the December Review, read this article.

Comb Foundation is well considered in an article by Mr. T. F. Bingham. If you wish to know which is the best kind to use in the sections, all things considered, you will be glad to read this article.

One-Half the Review alone has been mentioned above; the other half gives "Notes From Foreign Bee Journals," three pages of editorial comments upon current apicultural topics, Hasty's "Condensed View of Current Bee Writings," and then comes the "Extracted Department" in which appears the most valuable articles culled from the other journals.

FOR MARCH.

The Frontispiece for March shows a grove of sugar-maples in full bloom, and the editor writes of its value as a honey producer; and also gives some of his reminiscences that cling around this beautiful tree.

Mr. Doolittle goes for the plain section; actually defends the old style of sections, or, rather, sections that are not quite so well filled; and the editor looks horns with him, and—well, you must read this issue of the Review in order to get the full benefit of this interesting discussion.

A Perfect Foul Brood Law, that of Wisconsin, is printed in this issue, accompanied by some comments by Canada's foul brood inspector. The editor also shows where the Michigan foul brood law is sadly deficient.

Variations in Bees, is an article in this issue, the first of a series by Mr. J. E. Crane, that will show us how to improve our bees.

Exhibits at Fairs are considered by Mr. J. H. Martin, of California. Mr. Martin shows why these exhibitions at fairs do not lead to the sale of very much honey, and he points out methods that have proved to be of some value in this direction.

A New Editor has taken hold of the American Bee-Keeper, and the March Review shows what kind of a looking fellow he is, and gives the prominent features of his apicultural life.

Disturbing Bees in Winter, is the title of another extract. If you have any doubts as to whether it is advisable to disturb bees in winter, it may surprise you to read this article, and an extract from an article on the same subject, and the editorial comments following the same.

The price of the Review is \$1.00 a year; but if you would like to see what kind of a paper it is before subscribing, send ten cents in stamps or silver, and three late but different issues will be sent you. This will give you a fair idea of the Review, and if you should then wish to subscribe, the ten cents that you have paid may apply on the subscription. A coupon will be sent entitling you to the Review one year for 90 cents if sent in during 1898.

W. Z. HUTCHINSON,

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FLINT, MICHIGAN.