LIBRARIES
UNIVERSITY OF WISCONSIN–MADISON

The progressive bee-keeper. Vol. XII [XIV], No. 4 April, 1904

Higginsville, Mo.: Leahy Manufacturing Company, April, 1904

https://digital.library.wisc.edu/1711.dl/FYWRLSPER2OAZ8K

http://rightsstatements.org/vocab/NKC/1.0/

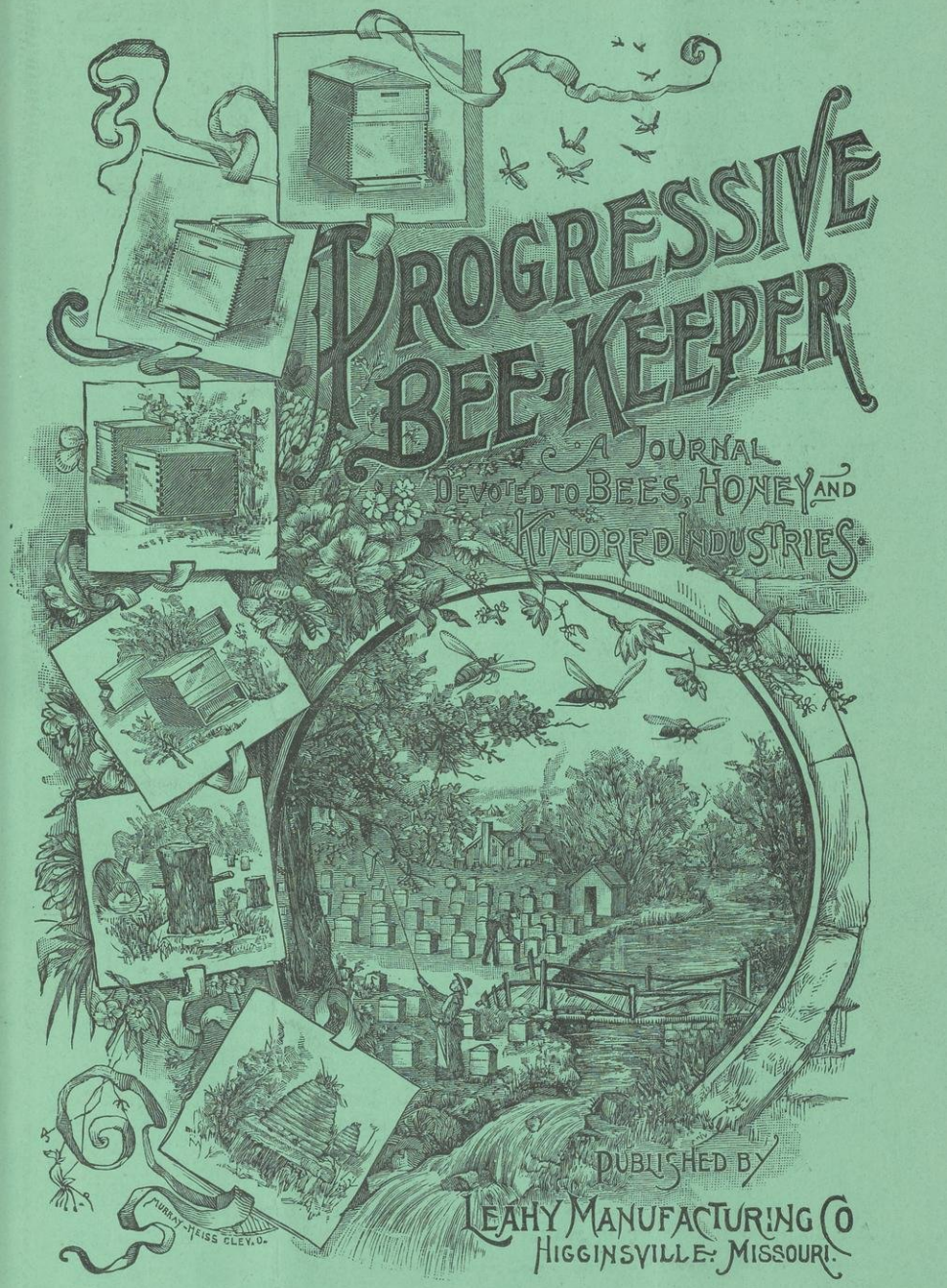
For information on re-use see:
http://digital.library.wisc.edu/1711.dl/Copyright

The libraries provide public access to a wide range of material, including online exhibits, digitized collections, archival finding aids, our catalog, online articles, and a growing range of materials in many media.

When possible, we provide rights information in catalog records, finding aids, and other metadata that accompanies collections or items. However, it is always the user's obligation to evaluate copyright and rights issues in light of their own use.

728 State Street | Madison, Wisconsin 53706 | library.wisc.edu

APRIL 1904



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

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 secions.

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.

BEE - KEEPERS

should all subscribe to

The AMERICAN BEE-KEEPER

(Established 14 years. **50c per year.**)

The best magazine for beginners. We will send it **Six Months on Trial for 20 Cents.** Sample copy free.

Address, **THE AMERICAN BEE-KEEPER,**
Falconer, N. Y

It is published by

THE W. T. FALCONER MFG. CO.,

one of the oldest and largest makers of

Bee-Keepers' Supplies.

CATALOGUE FREE.

Hive Numbers-Aluminum

Latest out and same as we use in our apiary.
SAMPLES FREE

GEO. W. BERCAW, Eltoro, California.

Money in Poultry

If properly attended to, there is much money in raising Poultry. Learn how to do it right. Get the experience of old successful breeders, and find a sure way to become independent, by subscribing for POULTRY CULTURE, the best edited and most up-to-date poultry magazine in America. Subscription price only 50c a year. Address,

POULTRY CULTURE CO.,
Kansas City, Missouri.

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

Apiarian Supplies, Bees and Queens.

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

A BEAUTIFUL 28 PAGE CATALOGUE FREE.

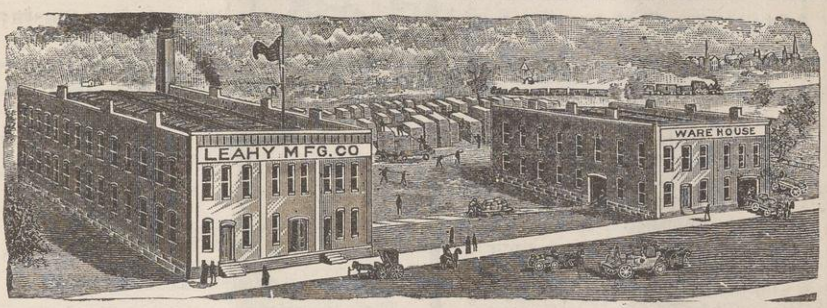
THE "AMATEUR BEE-KEEPER,"

An 80-page book for beginners; fully illustrated. By mail 25 cents.

J. W. ROUSE & CO.

COMPLETE STOCK AT EAST ST. LOUIS

MANY IMPROVEMENTS THIS YEAR.



We have made many improvements this year in the manufacture of bee supplies The following are some of them: Our hives are made of one grade better lumber than heretofore, and all that are sent out under our new prices, will be supplied with separators and nails. The Telescope hive has a new bottom board, which is a combination of hive stand and bottom board, and is supplied with slatted tinned separators. The Higginsville Smoker is much improved, is larger than heretofore, and better material is used all through. Our Latest Process Foundation has no equal, and our highly polished sections are superb indeed. Send 5c for sample copy of these two articles, and be convinced. The Daisy Foundation Fastener—well, it is a *daisy* now, sure enough, with a pocket to catch the dripping wax and a treadle so it can be worked by the foot. Prices as low as conservative, considering the big advance in raw material. If you have not received our new catalogue, send for it at once. Sample copy of the PROGRESSIVE BEE-KEEPER free. Address,

LEAHY MFG. CO., East St. Louis, Ills.

HIGGINSVILLE BEE-SUPPLIES

AT

KANSAS CITY.

Having purchased the good will and business of H. L. Miller, of Supplies, I will be in a position to furnish all Bee-Keepers' Supplies at Higginsville prices. You will save freight by ordering of me. Write for Catalogue. ∴ ∴ ∴

WALKER-BREWSTER GROCER COMPANY

423 WALNUT ST. KANSAS CITY, MO.

FOUNDATION
MILLS FOR SALE

We have just taken in a second-hand foundation mill in exchange for goods. This mill has 2½-inch roll, the round bottom cell, of which the foundation comes off so easy, and from the looks of the mill, I do not think it has ever been used. The price of such a mill is $30.00, and we will take $15.00 for it on cars at Higginsville. This is very little over half price.

We also have one second-hand ix-inch mill for making extra thin foundation, and one second-hand ten-inch mill for making medium or light brood. These are or sale cheap. Write for prices.

LEAHY MFG. CO.

Higginsville, Mo

Advertising Rate Card

OF THE

"Progressive Bee-Keeper," Higginsville, Mo.

7 agate lines	[½-inch]	one insertion		$ 50
14 " "	[1 "]	" "		90
28 " "	[2 "]	" "		1 70
42 " "	[3 "]	" "		2 50
56 " "	[4 "]	" "		3 30
70 " "	[5 "]	" "		3 90
84 " "	[6 "]	" "		4 70
98 " "	[7 "]	one-half page, one insertion		5 40
196 agate lines	[14-inch]	one page, one insertion		10 50

TIME ADVERTISEMENT DISCOUNTS.

Three insertions	5 per cent
Six insertions	10 per cent
Nine insertions	15 per cent
Twelve insertions	20 per cent

☞*No fake medicine or mining scheme, or advertisements of a questionable character allowable.

CLUBBING LIST.

We will send the Progressive Bee Keeper with

The Review	($1 00)	$1 30
Colman's Rural World	1 00	1 15
Journal of Agriculture	1 00	1 15
Kansas Farmer	1 00	1 10
Nebraska Farmer	1 00	1 10
Home and Farm	50	70

50 YEARS' EXPERIENCE

PATENTS

TRADE MARKS
DESIGNS
COPYRIGHTS &C.

Anyone sending a sketch and description may quickly ascertain our opinion free whether an invention is probably patentable. Communications strictly confidential. Handbook on Patents sent free. Oldest agency for securing patents.

Patents taken through Munn & Co. receive *special notice*, without charge, in the

Scientific American.

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

MUNN & Co. 361 Broadway, **New York**
Branch Office, 625 F St., Washington, D. C.

Please mention the "Progressive."

Subscribe for

"THE PROGRESSIVE".

BEE BOOKS.

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

The Amateur Bee-Keeper, (a gem for beginners), by Prof. J. W. Rouse; price, 28c.

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

Manual of the Apiary, by Prof. A. J. Cook; price, $1.25.

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

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

Scientific Queen-Rearing, by G. M. Doolittle; price, $1.00.

Langstroth on the Honey Bee, revised by Dadant; price, $1.15.

LEAHY MFG. CO.,
Higginsville, Mo.

The
Progressive Bee-Keeper.

A Journal Devoted to Bees, Honey, and Kindred Industries.

50 Cents per Year.

Published Monthly by Leahy Manufacturing Company.

Vol. XII. HIGGINSVILLE, MO., APRIL, 1904. NO. 4.

Table of Contents.

Good Things in the Bee-Keeping Press..... 89
Interesting Letter from California 93
Experiment Station for California 95
Editorial..... 96
Northern Michigan Convention..... 100
Husband and Wife..... 103
Thomas Wildman..... 104
My Wood Nymph..... 106

GOOD THINGS IN THE BEE-KEEPING PRESS.

SOMNAMBULIST.

Bees are in a much better condition thus far than was expected. Also wheat and grasses. Season almost a month ahead of last year. Plentiful stores from now on are the surest protection.

A shortage of either honey, pollen or water, will not insure success. Long journeys after the latter, on blustering March days, will depopulate the little tenement houses at a rapid rate. Last year being so prosperous will create many new bee-keepers, some of whom will make things interesting to the specialist, in the way of one and the same time cutting down the territory and prices. Probably the best plan for the management of these is to cut down the number of bee-keepers by buying them out which feat can usually be performed after one or two discouraging seasons. As a means of keeping down senseless crowding of a bee range, the Idaho State convention adopted a regulation which "prohibits anyone from becoming a member who locates nearer than three miles to a bee keeper, already a member, provided they propose to engage solely in the apicultural business." Upon this the American Bee-Journal comments in these words:

"The question may arise, however, whether it might not of been better to have omitted the clause "providing they propose to engage solely in apicultural business." It is often, if not always, the case, that there is less to be feared from a specialist than from one who dabbles in the business. How much better off is Smith with ten dabblers located about him, each one of the ten having 20 colonies each, kept

merely as a side-show, than to have the same ground occupied by one man with 200 colonies? A man who intends to make bee-keeping his sole business is not so likely to locate on ground already occupied as the one who keeps only a few colonies. Besides, a man who does not "propose to engage solely in the apicultural business," when he first starts in with 50 colonies, very often grows within a few years to have large numbers."

No doubt but that beginners unwittingly injure the business they seek to adopt—many of us speak from experience on this subject, inasmuch as we ourselves, have proceeded but little distance beyond the beginning. We are constantly reminded of a certain fascination attendant upon the work. Is this not largely due to the industry being in experimental stages? The very uncertainy lends a charm.

The question of overstocking is treated in a new light by F. W. Alexander in March Review, who claims that overstocking is a myth:

Now as to out-apiaries. On this subject I must differ from some of our best bee-keepers. There is nothing connected with bee-keeping that I have studied on as much, or tested so extensively, as I have out-apiaries. It was drilled into me from my childhood that I must establish an out-apiary as fast as I got 100 colonies, and for the first twenty-five or thirty years of my bee-keeping life, the most of my bees were kept in out-apiaries. After a while I began to notice that the home-yard, although having more colonies than any other yard, gave me more honey per colony than those away from home, and I was soon convinced that the reason of this was that the home-yard got the best care. Still, I continued to keep a a large part of my bees in out-yards. I would not give up. Older bee-keepers told me that bees were like stock in this respect; they soon got all there was in a certain field, and, if I wanted to make success out of the business, I must be very careful not to overstock my locality. So I persistently stuck to this theory, even when, in my home-yard, of over 300 colonies, during basswood and buckwheat bloom, colonies sitting on the scales would show a gain from ten to eighteen pounds in twenty-four hours. Still, I was afraid of overstocking. I don't see how I could have been so foolish. After a while I let reason and common sense have their way. I would notice in the spring when the fruit trees were in bloom, that the bees worked on them all day, visiting the same flowers thousands and thousands of times before night. In the fall I also noticed the same thing on catnip, motherwort and other honey producing flowers. When I set out a lot of waste honey, as soon as the bees had licked it up, they would leave the place where it was. This taught me that they will not spend their time where they can not get anything. Then, such writers as Doolittle told us they were sure bees would go three or four miles to work on teasels and basswood; and, in the meantime, I had found out that they frequently do go three miles and over to work on buckwheat, so I reasoned to myself that if the flowers secreted nectar all day, and perhaps during warm nights, and the bees could visit honey-producing flowers within a circle seven or eight miles or more in diameter, the likelihood of overstocking, even in an ordinary locality, was rather slim. So, for the last few years, I have been gradually enlarging the home apiary. Last summer we kept about 700 colonies in the home-yard and we intend having many more the coming summer; and the best of it all is we get as much honey per colony from this large apiary as from small apiaries five miles away, so I am thoroughly convinced that overstocking in an ordinarily good locality is only imaginary; and that out-apairies as they are generally run by those that have less than 700 or 800 colonies, are

a big lot of trouble, a good deal of expense, and not half as profitable as they would be if all were kept in one yard. My advice is, consolidate your business; have it so that you can attend to anything."

"Nothing new under the sun" seems to be slightly contradicted in the above this being, comparatively, a new departure. It would seem that this subject had been threshed over and over until there was really nothing of value to be found therein, but the flat contradiction of conclusions most generally accepted, may prove of much value.

Of one fact there is no doubt, and that is he has a good locality. Were his conclusions generally considered correct out-apairans would rush to embrace them with extended arms.

On another page E. D. Townsend enumerates some of the trials of the ambitious out-apiarian as given below:

"One of the first things I learned, with out-yards on rented ground, was the uncertainty of how long an apiary would be left in a certain place. To illustrate: One yard was located too near the highway, and the bees bothered teams that went by, hence it had to be moved to another part of the farm. One man sold out and the new man wouldn't have bees on his farm under any consideration. Then another apairy was moved to a better location. Still another was moved from a location, that was otherwise good, on account of thieves bothering so much."

One discouraged disgusted bee-keeper recently said to me, "It is becoming more and more difficult to locate outapiaries, owing to growing prejudice against bees." This remark started a train of thought from which I was forced to admit that in many instances this "prejudice" was started through some carless, thoughtless action on the part of the bee-keeper himself and transferred, as it were, from him to the bees. One case which comes to mind was that of a bee-keeper, or rather an attendant who "shook" off the bees from supers in a pathway which must of a nescessity be traversed by the women of the household, they, having a "mortal terror" of bees. Needless to say that yard was moved the following spring, and that, too, after it had occupied the same spot for fifteen years.

Another attendant made himself obnoxious by turning the kitchens of the households into workshops, borrowing everything in sight, from the stove hook, or lid lifter, to the dinner pot. Milk buckets and crocks and pans, sieves, cullenders, lard cans, or what not were pressed into service during wax extraction, and these requisitions were made without "leave or license," the use of the same, in this not over tidy business, apparently not being worth the asking. As I followed in his wake complaints were sufficiently clamorous to cow the most courageous. In this instance 'twas the attendant that was removed, while these apiaries still hold peacable possession. The careless handling of honey, or sweets of all kinds, the placing of bees too near the public highway, or any road frequently traveled, failing to provide conventient watering places, so that bees are forced to take possession of watering troughs these and many other seemingly small inadvertencies, produce or furnish fertile grounds for the production of "thorns in the flesh" of the bee-kepeer, or invite trouble, and trouble seldom declines an invitation, and like the unwelcome guest, is slow to take its departure.

'Twere well if the beekeeper could bear in mind that if bees are permitted to make a nuisance of themselves the day may as well be fixed to move, and the move will be to a somewhat distant locality because the whole neighborhood will be duly apprised of their

persistent unruliness. In short, consternation and confusion will reign where all before was calm.

Truly an ounce of prevention is worth several pounds of cure, along this line of action.

Could we but arrive at the conclusions of E. W. Alexander, or convince ourselves that we might as well keep all our stocks in the home yard, how many rough places would be smoothed over, not to speak of the extra expense involved in running different yards. With us, however, localities are constantly changing to permit of the rotation of crops, or as the business of a community changes. That which is the most profitable, sometimes changing in a single year to indifferent or absolutely worthless. Unless the bee-keeper holds control of the acerage over which his bees work, this consolidation of the yards might meet with the most disastrous results. As matters are now managed, if one locality fails another may "save the day." If we could but wake up the various successful beekeepers over our state we might get some valuable information on this apparently "relegated to the past" subject, than which question no other is of more importance.

One question I would like to have answered by them is in regard to the assertion that bees work all day on any bloom. Is that a general experience? With us the bees work only while certain conditions prevail. It is true that when nothing is to be had or secured from their efforts, they quit work, and do not again commence until honey is secreted. It frequently happens that they go at it like mad for a few hours in the early morn, then seem to abate in their efforts until toward evening, when again they will renew their zeal and work as if to make up for lost time. How many have localities where they work all day? Locality may decide this matter.

There's an old saying that "misery loves company." If so Dr. Piero's wail in the American Bee Journal may prove a crumb of comfort to those similarly situated. Here it is:

Dead as a door-nail! And I had gone to special pains to protect them for the winter.

I have for years left them on the summer stands, and by leaving plenty of stores, covering the hives with old carpets and blankets, and afterward turning over them a large box, I have never before failed to winter them nicely.

But this 20 degrees below was too much for them!

I imagine others have met with equally depressing experiences, and that soon they'll begin to "holler."

If so, it will mean a short honey crop, incident to lack of bees.

But it's no use—the only way is to start fresh and build up quickly, ready for white clover season at least.

Certain it is that complaining and "cussing" one's luck does no good. Pitch in and win!

The editor of the Review also reminds us of some advantages our industry possesses over others in case of diaster in the way of winter or spring losses:

"There is no industry in which a man can so rapidly recover his loss as in that of bee-keeping. The hives and combs are left, and only one season, sometimes left, is required to re-stock them. I have never forgotten that I one year, by the use of foundation and plenty of queens, built up three colonies to 33, and wintered them successfully. When cholera gets into a herd of swine and sweeps it away, it is a dead loss. The same when floods drown our crops When bees die in winter, as I have already explained, the hives and comb are left, and it takes but a short time to re-stock them."

INTERESTING LETTER FROM CALIFORNIA.

SANTA CRUZ, CAL , April 10, 1904

Through the kindness of S. H. Winn of Mayview a copy of your paper fell into my hands, and as I promised a descriptive article of our beautiful city I herewith append the following:

Mr. Editor, have you or any of your citizens ever been to Santa Gruz? If not, you have yet to see the prettiest and most picturesque place in California. If you are looking for Santa Cruz on the map first find San Francisco, the metropolis of the Pacific slope.

Tourists in California passing between Los Angeles and San Francisco, by the coast route, would find the interest of their journey enhanced by making the slight detour, by way of Santa Cruz and the big trees. The distance is no greater than by the main line, and the slight inconvenience of a change cars at Pajars Junction is amply compensated for by the shore and mountain scenery on view along the way, not to consider the many attractions of Santa Cruz, which makes that place well worth a visit. Five miles from this city by train or carriage ride, is the grove of giant redwoods, first ma le known to the world by Gen. John C. Fremont, the Pathfinder in 1846. As is well known the redwoods is only found on the coast of California, north of the bay of Monterey, and this grove contains the biggest redwoods within easy reach of visitors. In size they are a trifle smaller than the "Siquoia gigantic" found on the route to the Yosemite valley. In beauty and in attractiveness of surroundings they even surpass the insolated trees of the Calarisas and Mariposa groves.

The Santa Cruz big trees can be visited any day in the year. They were included in President McKinley's tour. There are scores of trees in this grove half as high as the Washington monument, and the tops of many of them would stand even with the town of New York City sky scrapers, and there are many other "wonder trees" in the forrest growths in the vicinity of Santa Cruz.

Quite as interesting to the tourists as the big trees are the cliffs. For ten miles along the ocean shore these cliffs are from twenty to thirty feet above the water mark of the sea. Their rocky face has been sculptured by the action of the waves into a succession of grand and fantastic forms. There are several natural bridges formed by the action of the waves eating into the earth. One of these is wider than the widest street in your city (Higginsville) and a ship could easily sail under it. There are numerous arches and promontories, cars and inlets, producing a senic effect without parallel on any other coast. On these cliffs are located the only successful wave motor in the world. Many people enjoy the main features of the seashore more than the scenic beauties. It is a place where "high rollers" flourish and are on exhibition during many days in the "rainy season" from November to May. Looking up and abroad the picture is peaceful, but at your feet with vicious hisses the foaming waves hurl themselves against the cliffs and the eye may follow the crest of foam for miles. Often a hundred yards out from shore a breaker can be seen swelling as though accelerated by a purpose, restrained and consentrated for a final leap, being manifest with increasing, incoming power, it rolls gathering height and momentom but never spilling a drop of spray until with one mighty lunge, it throws itself against the rocks. The earth trembles with impact, and the air reverberates with thunder from the shock.

The beach at Santa Cruz is a gentle

slopiug mass of fine sand a mile in length, when surf bathing is indulged in every month in the year. Santa Cruz will in the near future be a winter as well as a summer resort.

The completion of the coast line of the southern Pacific railroad brings this city in touch with both of the great centers of population in California—Los Angeles and San Francisco. The traveler now may breakfast in the city of Los Angeles, spend the day in a reclining chair viewing an ever changing scenic panorama, and lunch in Santa Cruz.

In conclusion will say to you and the good people of Higginsville and surrounding county, come and see for yourselves.

E. B. WHITEHURST.

SEED POTATOES
500,000 BUSHELS
FOR SALE CHEAP

Largest seed potato growers in the world!
Elegant stock. Tremendous yields.
From 400 to 1000 bushels per acre.

FOR 10 CENTS
and this notice we send you lots of farm seed samples and big catalogue, telling all about Teosinte, Speltz, Peaoat, Aerid Land Barley, Macaroni Wheat, Bromus, Earliest Cane, etc. Send for same today.

F.

JOHN A. SALZER.
SEED CO. LA CROSSE, WIS.

DYING MAN PLANS HIS FUNERAL

Terms for Special Trains Arranged Before End Comes.

"There are plenty of men who 'take time by the forelock,' but for cooly grabbing death by the topknot I think our agent at one of our principal staiions is without a rival," said George J. Charlton, general passenger agent of The Chicago & Alton, yesterday. "A few days ago I received from him this letter," continued Mr. Charlton, producing the following:

Geo. J Charlton, G. P. A.—Dear Sir: Mr. ————————, one of our most prominent and wealthy citizens, is lying at the point of death. His funeral will be at 2 p. m. Will advise later as to date. A great many from Wenona, Washburn and Varna will want to attend the funeral. It is his wish that a train be run from Varna, immediately on the arrival of No. 53 at Varna, and that No. 206 be held until 4 p m. What will you require for your service? In case the funeral be held on Sunday, he wants a train ready at Varna to connect with No. 53—after the funeral the special to run back to Wenona. Please advise me fully. Of course passengers are expected to purchase tickets and family will put up the difference, if any.

Yours truly,

————————Agent.

"The man did die, and all the arrangements so carefully planned with our agent were carried out," said Mr. Charlton.

CASH OR CREDIT

Catalogue FREE.

PRICE
$33.50

IT WILL PAY YOU to send for our Catalogue No. 6, quoting prices on Buggies, Harness, etc. We sell direct from our Factory to Consumers at Factory Prices. This guaranteed Buggy only $33.50; Cash or Easy Monthly Payments. We trust honest people located in all parts of the world.

Write for Free Catalogue.

CENTURY MFG. CO.

Mention this paper. East St. Louis, Ills.
DEP'T 1122.

EXPERIMENT STATION FOR CALIFORNIA.

The United States Department of Agriculture has decided to establish a Plant Introduction Garden and Experiment Station at Chico, California. Contracts for the necessary land have been closed and work has been begun on what will undoubtedly be the greatest institution of its kind in America and perhaps in the world. A beginning will be made with ninety acres but it is the intention of the department to extend the area as the needs of the institution require. The garden will be devoted to experimental culture of the plants introduced from various parts of the world and to a careful study of plant life.

Such an institution has long been contemplated by the Agricultural Department. California was selected for its location on account of climatic conditions which admit of the culture of tender plants from the tropics and of northern products as well. The ideal location for such an institution is that which admits of the successful cultivation of the widest possible range of products and the Commission entrusted with the duty of selecting the site believe they have found it at Chico.

This Commission was composed of Prof. P. H. Dorsett, Government Expert who will have charge of the institution, and Prof. A. V. Stubenrauch of the University of California. They spent months in making a careful study of conditions affecting plant life in various portions of the State visiting and carefully inspecting each locality likely to prove available. The decision in favor of Chico was reached some time ago but the site could not be secured and another tract had to be chosen which has now been done and the purchase consumated.

Chico is situated near the eastern border of the great Sacramento Valley, seventy-five miles north of Sacramento, the State Capitol, and was the most northerly point considered by the Commission. Climatic conditions in California are affected but little if at all by conditions of latitude. The orange, the lemon and the olive being staple products of a district that measures fully five hundred miles north and south.

A WELL PLEASED CUSTOMER.

Elkins, Ark., April 13, 1904.

Leahy Mfg. Co., Higginsville, Mo.

Gents: I enclose small order. Find myself in arears on subscription to Progressive. I enclose one in my order, hoping it will be satisfactory. The Heddon hives I bought of you a year ago are giving perfect satisfaction. I also have the Higgsnsville smoker I bought of you 2 years ago. It is as good as new. I make the present order because I need 2 instead of one.

Yours very respectfully,

R. HUBBARD.

Goodwin's.... Black Langshans

Of best laying strains. Hen's in breeding pen weigh 8 pounds, Cockerel 10½ pounds. Strong blood, well marked healthy birds. For an all purpose fowl the black Langshans can't be beat Get your orders in early. Its the early hatches that lay the winter eggs.

Eggs per Setting $1.00

Eggs shipped anywhere. Satisfaction guaranteed.

BERT L. GOODWIN,

HIGGINSVILLE, MO.

The Progressive Bee-Keeper.

A journal devoted to Bees, Honey and Kindred Industries.

FIFTY CENTS PER YEAR.

R. B. LEAHY, Editor and Manager
S. E. MILLER, - Editorial Writer.
LEAHY MFG. CO., - Publishers.

NOTICE.

It seems that neither blessing nor misfortunes come single handed. In the last issue of the Progressive an apology was offered for the late appearance of the paper, occasioned by damage to the office by the tornado and hail storm. This month the paper is again late, made necessary because of an accident to the editor. Three weeks ago while instructing a mason how to rebuild a flue on one of my tenament houses in Higginsville I made a misstep and fell from a porch, a distance of about 12 feet, and was injured so that I have been unable to sit up since, dictating the business of the paper and the factory from my bed. I am improving, however, and hope to be able to give my personal efforts to matters in the near future.

R. B. LEAHY.

SHALL THE BEE KEEPER MAKE HIS HIVES? The editor of the Bee Keepers Review and the editor of Gleanings in Bee Culture have had a rather lively discussion as to whether the bee keeper should buy or make his hives. I have decided in my humble opinion that both are right and both are wrong. As well ask whether it would be profitable for a merchant to raise his own vegetables. To the merchant who does business in the heart of a great city and has not a square foot of ground space to spare it would undoubtedly not pay to bother with raising his garden truck, but for the country merchant who has an acre or two of spare ground and is fond of working in the ground and seeing things grow and has an hour or two of spare time each day it will certainly be to his advantage to keep a garden and thus profit by the recreation furnished as well as the benefit derived by having fresh crisp vegetables with which to furnish the table. The bee keeper who needs but six to twelve hives each season will surely do well to purchase his hives from the nearest factory. Especially is this so if he is awkward with tools. For the bee keeper who requires say one hundred new hives each season the case may be different. If he is somewhat of a genius and knows how to handle tools it might be well for him to fit up a shop with a small gasoline engine and saw tables and thus devote a part of the winter months to the manufacture of hives. He should have a very accurately guaged saw table so that he can cut stuff without a variation of a hairs breadth for a variation of a sixteenth of an inch is often an abomination in a bee hive and will some times cause a bee keeper to lose his religion for a time and perhaps cause him to use worldly language. There is no doubt that a hive accurately cut and having a lap joint makes a very good hive, but the dovetailed cover if as accurately cut is no doubt better. There is a rigidity about a perfectly fitted dovetailed hive cover (so called) that can not be equaled by any other cover joint, and there is certainly an advantage in a hive body that may be cast about with impunity, over one that we have to be careful with for fear of getting it waived or diamond shaped. To sum it all up it is quite a plessure to have every thing, every piece, acurately cut and all ready to put together without any chance of a misfit just as it comes or should come from the hive factory. I think the great majority of bee keepers will do well to purchase their hives and supplies from the hive factory. Besides the bee keeper who

has a large crop of honey to dispose of can devote his time more profitably during the winter months to placing his honey to the best advantage rather than devoting the same time to hive making.

SHIPPING HONEY TO COMMISSION HOUSES. A short time ago I went to three commission firms in various cities asking for quotations and prospects of sales and in reply received nothing in the way of encouragement. One firm offered me a possible 5 cents per lb. out of which I would have to pay freight and commission. I have figured that deducting freight, commission and cost of containers (60 lb cans) my honey would net me just about 3½ cents per lb. The way I have been selling my honey it nets me just about 9 cents per lb for extracted and my crop of comb honey has been disposed of at 14 to 16 cents per lb. I do not think I will ship any honey to commission houses. I can afford to devote considerable time and energy toward disposing it at a decent price. You can do the same.

ROUND FRICTION TOP CANS FOR HONEY. I am somewhat surprised that supply dealers continue to advertise square cans with a small screw cap for containing small quantities of honey. That is a gallon or less, when the round friction top cans can be purchased at about the same or a less price. The advantage of the round friction top can over the square can, with screw top are: First they are more convenient to clean: second they are more convenient to fill as the operation can be done in less time and we can see just when they are full; third they are easily and quickly sealed and the sealing is perfect. In fact the sealing is so perfect that last autumn my wife used some of the quart cans for canning tomatoes and the tomatoes kept perfectly. I have shipped hundreds of pounds, yes thousands of pounds of honey in these friction top cans and have never had a complaint of leakage. Why be a back number? Why not keep in stock and advertise these, the only sensible container for honey from quarts to gallons? I use what they call quarts, half gallons and gallons, but as they are scant measure I put up and sell them as 2½, 5 and 10 lb packages net weight. These same cans make a first class feeder. Take a quart can, fill it with honey or syrup place over the top two small strips of wood ⅛ in. thick by about 3 inches long, over this the lid or cover of a half gallon can and invert the whole and place in the hive over the frames. This gives you an atmospheric feeder as good as you can purchase for much more money and when through using it as a feeder it can be used to sell honey in. Try for yourself and be convinced.

MISSOURI AS A HONEY PRODUCING STATE. Why shouldn't Missouri stand in the front rank as a honey producing state. We are right in the front in the production of corn and wheat, as well as in the production of fine fruits Southern Missouri is becoming world renowned as the land of the big red apple. While our climate is not the most agreeable and our March East winds are laden with Catarrh, Grippe and bad colds the people of Missouri live on an average about as long as they do any where else and the majority of the children outgrow their parents in statue and robustness. Our winters are at times vigorous and at other time vacillating, but strong colonies properly cared for winter well out of doors. White clover is indigenous throughout the state and indeed we may say the same alike the common red, the sweet and perhaps many of the other clovers. I am satisfied that alfalfa can be grown profitably with proper care in perhaps the greater part of the state. Whether the latter will produce honey here seems to be an open question but I am inclined to think it will. Bass wood

while perhaps not as plentiful and luxurant as in the more northern states is in places quite plentiful and often gives immense yields of nectar. The elm, soft or water maple, the willow in the low river lands and on the islands of the Great Missouri river. The red bud or Judas tree of the forests, all of the latter named including the elm, furnish pollen in abundance and nectar in sufficient quantities for building up the bees in early spring. After bass wood we have buck bush and sweet clover, where the latter has been introdueed. In the late summer and autumn we have the Bonest, Golden rod, Smart weed and Spanish needle and the Astor. Many of the pastures are covered with Bonest. Golden rod grows in nearly all waste places. Smart weed often covers the ground in the corn field in the lowlands often the last cultivation. Spanish needle covers the oat stubble of the prairies and is often plentiful in the low lands, and the wild Astor continues to bloom after the first light frosts have cut down much of the more tender vegetation. There is a feeling of mingled sadness and pleaeure in seeing and hearing the low subdued hum of the busy bee as she hovers over the last lingering blossoms of the wild Astor. Besides the above mentioned we have those of minor importance such as Catnip, Hourhound. Motterwort, Figwort, Wild Touch-me-not and many others. Missouri is perhaps not the land where milk and honey flows, but there is nothing to prevent her from taking her place in the front ranks among the leading honey producing states of the Union if the bee-keepers will wake up to the strenuous life.

S. E. MILLER.

Subscribe For...

THE PROGRESSIVE

50 Cents a Year.

TEXAS QUEENS!

From the Cotton Belt Apiaries

Untested 50c. Warranted purely mated 65c. Tested 75c. Breeders, the very best $3.00 each.

We make one, two and three-frame nuclei a specialty and can ship them on short notice.

Write at once for circular and price list. Queens ready to mail April 15th.

E. A. RIBBLE.

Raxton, Lamar Co., Tex.

ON CREDIT.

$22.90

Free Catalogue

Century Steel Range, No. 80-A-18

Has six 8-inch lids, oven 17x21x12, splendid reservoir and warming closet, lined throughout with asbestos, burns anything, best bakers and roasters on Earth. Guaranteed 10 years. Weight 475 lbs. Only $22.90. Terms $8.00 cash, balance payable $3.00 a month, no interest. Shipped immediately on receipt of $8.00 cash payment. We trust honest people located in all parts of the World. Cash discount $1.50 on Range. Freight averages $1.25 for each 600 miles. Send for free catalogue, but this is the greatest bargain ever offered. We refer to Southern Illinois National Bank.

CENTURY • MANUFACTURING • CO.

Dept. 1122. East St. Louis, Ill.

ARID LANDS MADE FRUITFUL.

Those parched, dry, arid plains of Mont., Colo., Ariz., Idaho and other dry lands respond quickly and give a big yield when planted to Salzer's Speltz, Hanna Barley, Marconi Wheat, 60 Day Earliest Oats, Billion Dollar Grass and Bromus Inermis. Above seem to flourish and laugh at droughts and arid soils.

JUST SEND 10c IN STAMPS

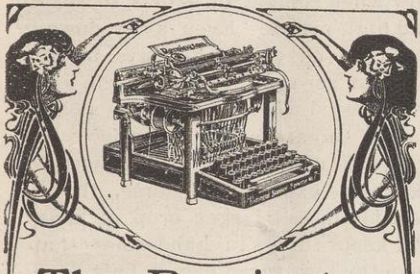
and this notice to John A. Salzer Seed Co., La Crosse, Wis., for their big catalog and farm seed samples. F. P.

Make your own Hives.

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

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

Please mention the 'Progressive."



The Remington Typewriter

represents the result of more study, more effort, more labor and more practical experience in typewriter manufacture than all other makes of writing machines combined.

It ought to be the best and IT IS.

REMINGTON TYPEWRITER CO.
327 Broadway, New York.

"In Autumn"

AND OTHER BITS OF VERSE

is the title of a little book of poems by Will Ward Mitchell, whom many of the readers of the Progressive Bee-Keeper will remember. The book has received high praise from many of the leading metropolitan papers and some of the best magazines of the country—such as the Kansas City Star, Washington City Post, Boston Courier Atlanta Constitution, Sunny South, Pacific Churchman, Truth and many others. The author of "Mrs. Wiggs of the Cabbage Patch has praised the book, as have Frank L. Stanton, and other famous poets. The book is 50 pages, printed on beautiful paper and daintily bound in stout board cover. Just the thing for a present to a friend or to keep for one's self. Address either the LEAHY MFG. Co., Higginsville, Mo., or the author, Will Ward Mitchell, 1203 Hasbrook Place, Kansas City, Mo., enclosing 25c and the book will be sent you promptly.

Mr. Mitchell will send either of his other books, "Elk Hill,' 'Sonnets,' 'Jael," etc., at the same price, if you desire. Any five old ones for $1.00.

Star Queens

From the Star Apiary

Not reared for yellow bands to please the eyes of the bee fancier, but to gather nectar and lots of it for the practical bee-keeper.

Below are a few prices on Italian bees and queens: Send for complete list.

	April	May	June to Oct
Untested Italian Queens each		$ .90	$ .60
Tested Italian Queens each	1.40	1.25	1.00
Extra Select Tested Queens, each	2.40	2.40	2.10
Three-frame Nucleus with Untested Queen		2 75	2.50
Full Colony in 10-frame hive with Tested Queen	7.00	6.00	5.00

Remit by post office or express money order or registered letter. Bluffton is a money order post office. Address

S. E. MILLER,
Bluffton, Mo.

REPORT OF NORTHERN MICHIGAN BEE-KEEPERS' CONVENTION.

Held at Traverse City, March 30 and 31

BY A. I. ROOT.

The attendance, especially the first day, was not large; and at the very commencement of this report I wish to put emphasis on the importance of a proper convention notice. Tell first where it is to be; next, when it is to be, giving not only the day but the very hour on which the convention will be opened, and urge as many as possible to be on hand at the very opening. Last of all, tell at which hotel the bee keepers are expected to stop. If it is a large city I would suggest not having it at the highest priced hotel. Many of us are not in the habit of spending money in that way, and cannot afford it. A. I. Root is one of that number—that is, my conscience rebukes me for putting up at the highest-priced hotels and there are thousands of places where money is so much needed—where a little money, for instance, will do a lot of good. I do not want an elaborate and expensive "spread." It is not good for my health, and there are thousands just like me. We should all put up at one hotel in order to be neighborly. The friendly visits among the bee-keepers out side of the regular sessions are one of the very best features of a convention.

March 30, after I had my breakfast, I was on hand at the Montague Hall. The door was locked; nobody at the hotel knew anything about a bee-keepers' convention, and the owner of the hall did not seem to know very much about it, only that it was engaged for that day. During the forenoon half a dozen bee-keepers came in, one after another. Nobody knew whether there was to be a forenoon session or not. Now, do not think I am reflecting on the good president. The melting snows, high water, and floods, at this particular time, had thrown all the railroads "out of whack." My own train that should have reached Traverse City between six and seven in the evening did not get there till between twelve and one. Small as the number was, however, we selected a chairman and held sessions. In fact, I do not know but I was a gainer by having a chance to become intimately acquainted with Mr. E D. Townsend, of Remus, Michigan.

In the afternoon there were enough for a pretty fair attendance, and there were a few women present. Toward evening the president and secretary made their appearance, and had quite a lively and profitable meeting during the evening.

One of the topics a good deal discussed referred more directly to Mr. Townsend, who seems to have largely inaugurated the plan of managing an outapiary by visiting it only three or four times during the honey season. This idea is all the more interesting to us now when competent help is so scarce and high-priced. Even away down in Cuba friend de Beche says he gets a larger per cent of profit on the capital invested where he employs a cheap native Cuban, at a low price, than where he manages an apiary with an expensive expert. Of course, the expert produces a larger crop of honey, and keeps things in handsomer shape than the low-priced man. This is especially true in Cuba, where extracted honey often nets the produces not over two cents a pound. Another thing, the cheap man produces more wax than the high-priced one; and wax is worth almost as much in Cuba as it is here. Now, it would make a long reply if I were to go over the whole ground of managing an apiary profitably by seeing it only four times during the summer. Of course, this is for extracted honey. Swarming is to be prevented largely by giving the bees plenty of room; and this is done by having

enough empty combs for the strongest colony to store all they can gather. When honey first begins to come in, give each colony an upper story with eight instead of ten empty combs. Mr. Townsend uses ten-frame hives for obvious reasons. Whenever this upper story is, say, half filled, give them another supper with eight more combs. Of course the eight combs are equally spaced in the ten-frame hive. This gives a chance to lengthen out the cells before capping it over. The extracting is all done at the end of the season, no extracting being done at all except at the last visit. If you wish to prevent swarming, be sure you give each colony enough combs to hold all the honey they may gather; for if they get everything full they will be sure to swarm out. Better give them too much room than not quite enough. Put all the empty combs on top. The bees then will fill the combs and seal them up below before going into the combs above The honey is all most perfectly ripened and capped over. In uncapping, cut down low enough to make your combs all as smooth as a planed board. In this way you will get more wax than by just taking off the caps. But with perfectly smooth level combs the uncapper can do twice as much work; and where the bees are not allowed to build combs, they must indulge their wax-building propensity in some way. Let them use it by lengthening the cells and capping them over. Mr. Townsend gets from one to two cents a pound more for his extracted honey than that in the general market. Of course, you want to be sure that every colony has a queen. After that you do not need to see the queens at all from the beginning of the season till the close. There is so little swarming, where the bees always have plenty of room ahead of them, that no attention is paid to hiving swarms at all. I would suggest decoy hives. But friend Townsend says he can buy bees cheaper than to chase after what few swarms there may be hanging there. When asked if he did not have his apiary near a residence he said that in many respects he preferred the contrary. One of his apiaries is nearly a mile fram his house, and has never been medd'ed with. This speaks well again for Northern Michigan.

Before leaving the matter of extracting I wish to mention an idea he gave us about uncapping. Tip the comb a little from you so that the cappings when sliced off will fall into the uncapping-tank by gravity. If you let them slide off the knife and lodge on the uncapped surface they will be harder to get off from the sticky honey than before you uncapped them. With combs always as straight as a marble slab an expert uncapper will slice off the caps at a single stroke. Mr. T. does not use an uncapped uncapping-can. A keg or half barrel stands over a good-sized tub, being supported by two narrow bars of wood dropped a little below the rim of the tub. This is so no honey can go over on the floor. The operating strips are narrow so the caps will not be piling up on them. The droppings drop into the keg, and drain off into the tub below.

There was considerable discussion about getting the honey that drips from the cappings so as to get all of it, and not have it injured in the process. Of course, melting the cappings by the use of the solar extractor or otherwise will get the honey; but the heat will injure it in color and flavor. I think one of the women suggested that, if the cappings were put into a cheese cloth bag, and hung up back of the stove, where it is almost warm enough to melt the wax, you will get nearly all the honey, and have it unharmed.

You will notice, friends, that the most the manager has to do in these three first visits is to put empty comb on the hives that need it. Father Langstroth said years ago that a good stock of

empty combs was the sheet- anchor of bee-keeping. The question might come up, "Where shall we get our stock of empty combs?" Perhaps they can be built up in the home apiary.

Our old friend Covyou, who was present, showed us an excellent plan for wiring frames on slender wire nails driven in the frames and bent over in hook shape. By his plan there are two horizontal wires, one a little above the bottom bar and the other a little below the top-bar, then there were two diagonal wires. This braces and supports the frame, and is put in very quickly.

Mr. Townsend winters his bees in Northern Michigan on a plan that commends itself very much to me at least. In the porous sandy soil he makes a V-shaped trench. Rails or other suitable sticks are laid crosswise of the trench. The hives of bees, with sufficient stores, no top or bottom boards, are placed on these rails. All the dead bees and other trash drop down between the rails at the bottom of the trench, there being no bottom in the hives. The bees have most perfect ventilation. Trash or boards are put over the trench, resting on the rails laid on top of the hives. Then straw is put on, or other trash, and the bees are buried exactly as they burry potatoes in that region. A little ventilation is allowed through the trench; and under the snows of Northern Michigan the bees winter perfectly. Even during this past severe winter, the vegetation in the woods and in my ravine garden shows every evidence of not being frosted at all. I dug half a bushels of nice potatoes while cultivating around my peach trees, and they were just as good as they were last fall. Many of them were not more than an inch below the surface of the ground. They never felt 28 below zero at all. In such a locality it is a simple thing to fix the bees so they will be perfectly safe from the time the snow falls until it goes off in the spring.

WORKING OUT-APIARIES FOR COMB HONEY WITH ONLY FEW VISITS.

Friend Townsend has not tested this plan as much for comb honey as for extracted; but he thinks it can be managed. It will take about one visit a week to look after the production of comb honey properly; and as the comb honey season does not usually last more than six or seven weeks he thinks about double the number of visits will be required. One man without any help, except when you come to extract, ought to be able to care for four apiaries of 100 colonies each, situated say six or eight miles apart. If I remember correctly, putting up bees for winter and taking them out of the pit in spring is a separate matter.

At one time during the convention I arose and asked the president if I could be granted the privilege of interupting the proceedings of the convention for about five minutes. He said that, although such a request might generally be out of order, he thought (under the circumstances) the convention would grant it. Then pointing out of the window, I begged to ask if the winged crafts scattered over Traverse Bay, and flitting from side to side and end to end like seagulls, were ice-boats or flying-machines. A big laugh ensued, and the friends assured me they were ice-boats; and after the convention adjourned I was promised an ice boat ride. But man proposes and God disposes. When the convention was over it was raining, and I did not have my ride. On Monday, April 4, however, as there had been a brisk freeze the night before, the ice-boats were flitting again; and it was my privilege for the first time in my life to handle an ice-boat. They go faster than the wind. Why, when we looked out of the window that day during the convention they would go from one side of the bay to the other, up and down, and everywhere. It seemed to me like a glimpse

from the Arabian Nights. An ordinary sail-boat, even under the influence of a good strong wind, or even a gasoline launch, makes slow progress when seen two or three mies out on the water; but these things just skimmed and flew. When I took my ride there was hardly wind enough; but it was about the most exhilarating sport I ever experienced, to see the craft mind the slightest pressure on the rudder. Unlike the automobile, there is scarcely a sound or a jar. I have heard tell ever since my boyhood about "greased lightening," and this seemed to express it more than anything else. I then found that, with practice, you can go in any direction, no matter which way the wind blows, and one way almost as well as another. Besides, the thing is not at all expensive. The one I rode in cost only about $30, canvas and all, and the little ones, to carry only one person, can be made for less than half that.

In my next I will tell you of some of the inconveniences in that land of snow and ice during winter as well as some of the grand things, and also a little more about the convention.—Gleanings in Bee Culture.

HUSBAND AND WIFE.

She came to the room where her husband seemed taking a peaceful rest,
With his thin hands clasped together, like a child's upon his breast,
And she shut the door behind her, then came and laid her head
Close down by his on the pillow, and she whispered to the dead:

"It's only a little while Stephen, since you died, but dear, to me
It seems like years since you told me that it had grown too dark to see,
And asked me to come and kiss you and hold you by the hand,
As you started out on your journey to the Better Land.

"Have you found it? Tell me Stephen, Speak to your poor old wife.
Why need we two be parted in the last days of our life?
But you have gone on before me to find out what Heaven is,
And I—O, my heart is breaking, for there'll be so much to miss.

"You do not answer me Stephen. It can't be that you know,
That poor old wife's talking to you, dying has changed you so.
There seems such a distance between us! Stephen it wrings my heart
To think of the grave they'll make you that will keep us so far apart.

"I brought the old Bible, Stephen, the one that you gave me when we wed,
Never a day since our marriage but there's been a chapter read.
In times of peace and gladness and times of tears and pain
We've read it together, Stephen, as we never shall read it again.

"You've no need of it now, Stephen, but where else can I find
The comfort and health that's needed, now that I'm left behind?
Do you remember, Stephen, when our first little baby died,
How you read it after the funeral and I sat at your feet and cried?

"I remember the chapter, Stephen. It was where the Savior said,
Blessed are those that sorrow, for they shall be comforted,
O, my arms and my heart were empty, I missed my baby so!
Have you found the little one, Stephen, Tell me—I want to know.

"O go to the dear Lord, Stephen—ask him to let me come
Tell him your old wife's lonely and wants to follow you home.
I want to be with you, Stephen—I want to hold fast to your hand,
Tell the dear Lord about it and he will understand."—Selected.

THOMAS WILDMAN.

Mention was made of two worthy bee-keepers in the neighborhood of Exeter one hundred and thirteen years ago. They may have owed their success to the teaching of a far more notable handler of bees who had arisen in Devon before their days, Thomas Wildman, of Plymouth. Whether that was his native town, or where he was born, I have not yet been able to ascertain. In August, 1766, he went up thence to London, attracted as it would seem by the rewards offered by the Society of Arts for the encouragement of beekeeping, especially "for collecting wax and preserving the lives of the bees, or it may have been to gain renown by the public performance of feats which had already astonished his fellow townsmen. Wildman's interview with the secretary of the society, Dr. Templeman, is thus described in a magazine of the period: "About five o'clock Mr. Wildman came, brought through the city in a chair, his head and face almost covered with bees, and a most venerable beard of them hanging down from his chin, which rendered his appearance truly reverned. The gentlemen and ladies were soon fully convinced that they need not be afraid of the bees, and therefore went up familiarly to Mr. Wildman, and conversed with him. After having stayed a considerable time he gave orders to the bees to return to their hive that was brought for them, which they immediately obeyed with greatest precipitation." In all probability this visit was followed by an interview with the Council of the Society, for an award of 100 guineas was offered to Wildman if he would make public his method of dealing with bees. The offer was declined.

By this time our Devonian had become a public character. On the 30th August he appeared in his bee dress at Norfolk House before the Duke and Duchess of Norfolk and others of the nobility. The following month he gave an exhibition of his skill in managing bees at Lord Spencer's house at Wimbledon, when three stocks of bees were provided by the Countess. To prove that he could take honey without destroying the bees he appeared carrying in one hand the colony clustered on his hat, and in the other the hive from which he had drawn them. Leaving the room for a few minutes, he returned with the bees hanging to his chin. His Lordship being unwell, could not leave his room; so Wildman paid him a special visit with the three swarms of bees on head, breast and arm, and shortly afterwards mounted a horse and rode past the window whip in hand, and bearing the same embelishments.

These feats were repeated in London and elsewhere during the next two months, and to fill the interval Wildman took a nest of hornets from the barn of a gentleman at Staines. While going up a ladder he was attacked and received a sting or two, but he soon put the hornets into a hive and afterwards drowned them.

A most remarkable, and I fear, as related, apocryphal feat attributed to Wildman was how at Salisbury he pitted himself against three watch-dogs one after the other, armed only with a swarm of bees. The enemy was successfully routed by two bees detached for the purpose, who stung the dogs, "one on the nose and the other on the flank," when the dogs retired "very much daunted."

My readers need hardly be told that Wildman's mastery over the bees was effected by driving them from their skep and securing the queen. This was done in private, and the queen being deftly seized and fastened to a silken thread he was enabled to attract the bees to any given spot and keep them there. According to Wildman's own statement, the queen bee runs up to see what is amiss on the skep being

inverted, and by dint of practice and dexterity he could secure her at once. There were not wanting, even in those days, bee-keepers who could drive a skep and secure the queen, and some of these pressed Wildman rather hard at an entertainment he gave at Islington, but for the time he kept his secret.

Two years later, in 1768, he published his "Treaties on the management of bees, wherein is contained the Natural History of these Insects, with the various methods of cultivating them, both Ancient and Modern, and the Improved Treatment of them. To which is added, the Natural History of Wasps and Hornets, and the means of destroying them." It was a handsome book, embellished with copper plates, and contains a long list of subscribers, headed by the King (George III.), to whose queen it was dedicated. The treatise was founded on the discoveries of Maraldi, Reaumur, and others, and was far in advance of anything hitherto published in England. It received favorable notice on the Continent, and was translated into German and Italian. A description of Wildman's square wooden box "with sliding frames on which bees make their honey combs" is to be found there, with a plate, but the explanation is somewhat unintelligible and puzzled his contemporaries.

Having thus enlightened the public, Thomas Wildman seems to have made no further attempt to construct or amuse them, beyond issuing two more editions of his work in 1770 and 1778. As a public entertainer he was followed by his nephew Daniel who kept a shop in London and also published a bee-book. It was a small one, something in the nature of a trade advertisement, and was issued at intervals from 1773 to 1819. Mistaken observations and false but specious conclusions as to the breeding of bees gave it some notoriety, and led to two editions being published in French and Italian. Daniel Wildman was in no way equal to his uncle, and it is unfortunate that similar occupation should have led to confusion of identity both at home and abroad.—Irish Bee Journal.

SMART PRODUCE AGENTS.

The other day, according to a Grafton contemporary, a Clarence farmer advised a Sussex-street firm that he was dispatching 20 bags of maize by same day's Kyogle. On the following Wednesday he received a cheque, also statement showing that his consignment had been sold for 2 5 per bushel, the firm appending a note that "owing to so much green stuff from the Clarence, and prime grain offering from Brisbane, we had a hard fight to get you this price, but nevertheless we secured you top rates." The farmer winked the other eye as he pocketed the cheque. The maize had not left his wharf, it having missed the boat market in question—Australian Bee Bulletin.

S. J. Richards reports in Revue Internationale that for three consecutive years a colony with its entrance at the top of the hive did not swarm, while a colony beside it with entrance below swarmed. He then changed the lower entrance to the top, and since then, six years, neither colony has swarmed.—Gleanings.

It is advised in "Neue Bztg." to use only rain-water in rendering and clarifying beeswax. Well or spring water is said to often contain iron, especially where there is red clay or subsoil. The iron discolors the wax, no matter how careful one is in conducting the work. —American Beekeeper.

The more simple, less complicated, and fewest arrangements one can have around bees, the more bees a man can handle, the more money he can make, and the better satisfied will he be with the bee business.—Beekeepers Review.

My Wood Nymph.

By D. L. TRACY.

Continued from last Issue.

"I have not willingly come between you and your happiness."

"I say that you have! There is no use for us to beat around the bush, so I will simply state the case. Thomas Tupper was my lover and betrothed husband, until you, a common girl, in your simpering way made love to him."

"No, Miss Jones, I did not make love to him."

"You did, for he informed me that until you told him he did not know that you cared for him."

"That was a mistake, Miss Jones."

"Many might call it a mistake, Fannie Long, but I would not. You came between me and my future husband. He jilted me or would have done so, had I not held the winning card, and that winning card is your home. Do you hear me? Thomas Tupper must be my husband, or you must give up your home."

"Do you love Thomas Tupper, Miss Jones?"

"Yes I love him."

"No, you do not, for if you did you would do nothing to cause him sorrow."

"Oh, the subtility of women! You would have me give him up to you."

"No. If it was his desire, and for his happiness, I will give him up to you, for I love him with my whole heart, and could desire nothing better than his happiness."

"And how has he returned such devotion? It see med that he desired neither of us, for he has left us both and no doubt he was glad to do so."

"For shame Miss Jones, and you profess to love him?"

"Yes," said Julia defiantly.

"You would accuse him of acts so dishonorable?"

"Well, if he is so honorable where is he? When did you hear from him last? Again I say has he not left us both?"

"No, Miss Jones, he was too honorable a man to act in this manner. He loved me and knew that I loved him, and I'm sure something unforseen keeps him away. He went to frustrate your wicked designs, Miss Jones."

"And has he succeeded? No, and he will not succeed. It is your home or Thomas Tupper, and which shall it be? Ha, ha, which shall it be?"

"From my choice it would be my home. You say that he has left us both. I believe that you are mistaken and that he will return ere long. But will you not, for my mother's sake cancel the proceedings against our home and give us a little more time?"

"You do not know me. There is no alternative—it is either your home or your lover," said Julia with a vindictive flash of her black eyes.

"Then I will go," said Fannie, sorrowfully. "Good bye, and may God deal with you as you have dealt with others."

"One word, Fanny Long, before you go In three more days, remember, I will notify my attorney whether to proceed with the sale, or not. If at the end of the three days, your lover is not here to fulfill his part of the contract,

you must give up your home. Who has the advantage now, you or I?"

With these parting words, the heartless girl closed the door upon her rival. As Fannie walked wearily homeward she seemed to see the words "three days" plainly printed on every object she looked at. Three days! Such a short time, and yet what might not happen in three days.

Thomas had told her that his business had been successful in the last letter which she had received from him. But, even supposing he returned before the three days had expired, would there be time for him to get the honey to the market which he had found for it?

She, who had struggled along so bravely, and kept up her mother's spirits by words of cheer, could see only darkness and gloom ahead for herself and her beloved mother.

"Oh God," she cried, "wilt Thou not prevail?"

When she reached the little home which was so dear to them, and which she now thought would be lost to them, she found her mother anxiously awaiting her return.

"Fannie?" she cried. But at the sight of her daughter's downcast countenance the look of expectancy left her own and she sank down in a chair, and covered her face with her hands. Fanny clasped her arms around her saying:

"Oh, mother, my visit was useless. Judge Jones has given our note and the paper to his daughter, and there is not the slightest chance of her relenting. Her last words were that Thomas must be her husband in three days, or our home would be sold."

"Oh, my child, I grieve for you, more than myself. It is cruel to think that we must go out in the cold world to commence the battle of life anew."

"A cold world, mother? No, the world is beautiful; the handiwork of the Creator glows with beauty; it is only the heart of man that is perverted and under the influence of his meanness, the bright beautiful world seems cold. Do not grieve for me, mother, but let our faith reach out to Him who never fails us, but is stay and comfort unto the end."

While Fannie weeps and prays, and comforts her mother with cheering words how fares it, think you, with Thomas Tupper?

When the fever has run its course, after three weeks of suffering, he struggles back to consciousness, to find himself as weak as an infant, and as helpless.

His kind nurse was delighted to see the light of reason return to the eyes which had rolled in frenzy, and ministered tenderly to all his needs and so successfully that he soon regained strength enough to talk, and almost his first words were:

"How long have I lain here?"

"Three weeks," said his nurse.

"What day of the month is to-day?"

"The twenty-seventh."

"Too late, too late," he groaned. "Only three days more."

Too late for what, my friend?"

"Friend, you call me friend? Then hear my story." And battling with his weakness, and with many long pauses between, he related the story of his troubles, and utter inability to return in time to save the home of the girl he loved.

Seeing that he had enlisted the sympathy of his nurse, he finished his remarks by saying:

"You say that you are my friend, but will you prove that you are by doing something which only a friend would do?"

"Yes, I have called you friend, and you are in such dire distress that I will do anything for you. Therefore command me."

"Can you procure a wagon, one that

will carry a thousand pound load, and be ready to start to my home, in an hour, and bring back my crop of honey?"

"I can."

"Thank you my friend. I feel that God has sent you to me in my hour of need. If all goes well you may be in time. When you have everything in readiness to go, come to me, as I wish to send a letter by you."

At the time which he had promised, an hour, the friend started upon the long journey to Pleasant Ridge, bearing with him the letter which Thomas had written to Mrs. Long.

We will leave him to make the journey alone, while we preceed him and take a peep into the home of Mrs. Long and see how events are shaping themselves there.

Not a word had they heard from Thomas, or Julia Jones, or her lawyer about the threatened foreclosure, but they kept up a brave heart, and hoped that something would happen to avert the threatened trouble.

The time had rolled around to next to the last of the three days, which Julia Jones had said should elapse, before she brought suit against them.

Early in the morning, Fannie went to the front door in answer to a hurried knocking She was surprised to find Judge Jones standing there, and more surprised to see him so overcome by grief, that he omitted an ordinary greeting, and stammered brokenly:

"My child, my child."

"Oh, Judge Jones, what is the matter?" said Fannie.

"Miss Long, my child is dying."

"Your daughter?" gasped Fannie.

"Yes, she is sick unto death, and she calls for you, Fanny, she calls for you."

"For me?" said Fannie in astonishment.

"Yes, Fannie, she informed me of your visit the other day, and told me all that she had said to you. Will you go to her, Fannie?"

"Yes, Judge, I will go."

"God bless you, Fannie."

It did not take Fannie long to get ready to accompany the Judge to his home and bidding her mother good bye, they started to the house where the wicked girl lay hovering between life and death.

Half an hour after Judge Jones and his companion had left, another knock was heard at the widow's door, and upon opening it she found a strange man standing there.

"I wish to see Mrs. Long," he said.

"I am Mrs. Long," she answered.

"I have a letter for you," he said, placing the letter which Thomas had written into her outstretched hand.

She tore open the envelope in eager haste, and read the missive, which ran thus:

"Dear Mrs. Long:

I write to you from a bed of sickness, where for three weeks I have been racked with pain. Most of the time I was unconscious but thanks to the kindness of the bearer of this letter, I am better now, and able to sit up a little.

"This will introduce to you Mr. Burch, who has come to get the store of honey. Please deliver it to him, and help him to load it and get away as soon as possible, for the time is short. With much love to you and Fannie, I am yours truly.

THOMAS TUPPER.

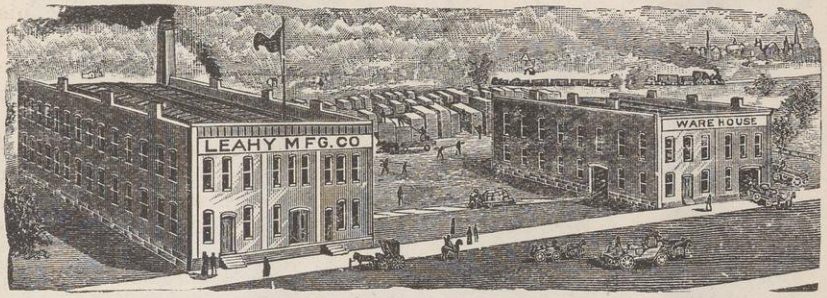
Extending her hand to the stranger she said:

"I am glad to know you, Mr. Burch, and thank you for your kindness to us and to Mr. Tupper, of whose affliction I am very sorry to learn. My daughter is not at home, but I will be glad to offer you such hospitality as I can, and will help you to load the honey so that you can return with it as soon as possible."

"Thank you, Mrs. Long. If you will show me where the honey is, I

PUT ME OFF AT OMAHA

MANY IMPROVEMENTS THIS YEAR.



We have made many improvements this year in the manufacture of bee supplies The following are some of them: Our hives are made of one grade better lumber than heretofore, and all that are sent out under our new prices, will be supplied with separators and nails. The Telescope hive has a new bottom board, which is a combination of hive stand and bottom board, and is supplied with slatted tinned separators. The Higginsville Smoker is much improved, is larger than heretofore, and better material is used all through. Our Latest Process Foundation has no equal, and our highly polished sections are superb indeed. Send 5c for sample copy of these two articles, and be convinced. The Daisy Foundation Fastener—well, it is a *daisy* now, sure enough, with a pocket to catch the dripping wax and a treadle so it can be worked by the foot. Prices as low as conservative, considering the big advance in raw material. If you have not received our new catalogue, send for it at once. Sample copy of the PROGRESSIVE BEE-KEEPER free. Address,

LEAHY MFG. CO., = = Omaha, Neb.

will begin to load the wagon at once. Then if you will give me a bite of lunch when I have finished I shall be ready to start back at once."

Mrs. Long directed him to the honey house, after which she busied herself preparing the meal. When this was done she wrote the following letter to Thomas Tupper:

Mr. Tupper. Dear Sir:

Your letter, and the news contained therein, came as a great surprise, after your long absence.

Fannie said there must be something of great moment to keep you away and prevent you from writing to us. Am sorry to hear of your illness, and glad that you are getting better, and hope you will be able to return in time to frustrate the designs of a bad woman. Miss Jones informed Fannie a few days ago, that the papers are in the hands of her attorney, at the county seat, and that he was only waiting for word from her to proceed with the execution.

The judge called here this morning, and told us that his daughter was very ill, and called incessently for Fannie, and would not be satisfied until she saw her. So Fannie accompanied the judge home. With best wishes for a speedy recovery, and safe return to us,

I am very truly yours,

MRS. LONG.

When the wagon was loaded, and Mr. Burch had eaten the lunch which Mrs. Long had prepared for him, he lost no time in starting upon his return journey, taking with him the letter to Thomas Tupper.

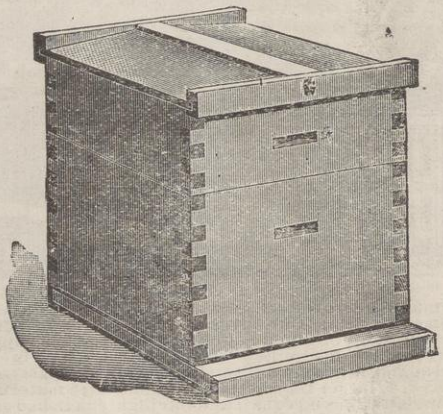
We will not follow him, but will repair to the home of Judge Jones, and see how it fares with his daughter.

The gray haired, old judge is bowed in grief, over the decision which the doctor has just rendered.

When the judge and Fannie entered the house, the doctor drew the judge into the parlor, and closed the door.

[*To be concluded in the next issue.*]

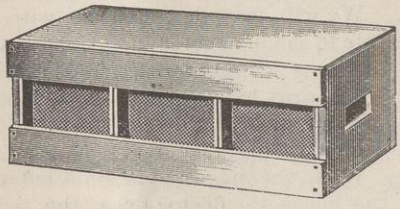
Nothing so Profitable on a Farm



...as... a Few Stands of

Bees.

They work for nothing and board themselves, and require but little time to handle. We have just received a carload of the famous "Higginsville" Supplies, consisting of dovetailed hives (like cut), sections, foundation, extractors, shipping cases, smokers, bee veils, swarm catchers, etc.....
Write for new 1903 catalog, just out.



Topeka Bee Supply House
Topeka, Kas.

THE ONLY WAY

CHICAGO & ALTON RAILWAY

THE BEST FREIGHT AND PASSENGER LINE IN THE COUNTRY.

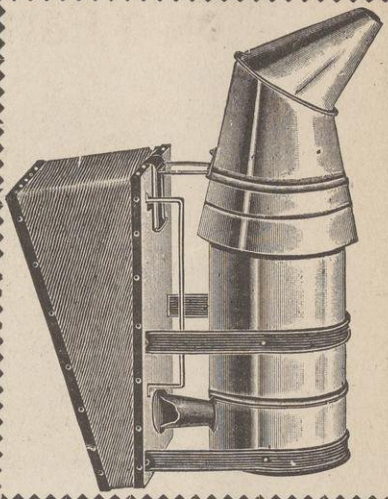
WHEN OUR SOLICITORS CALL

"GIVE THEM A SHOW"

S. A. VERMILLION,

Pas. & Ticket Agent, Higginsville, Mo.

The "Higginsville" Smoker.



THE "HIGGINSVILLE SMOKER."

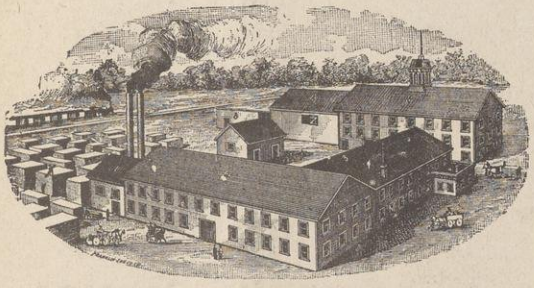
A Good Smoker for a Little Money.

THE HIGGINSVILLE SMOKER A DANDY.

"The 'Higginsville' Smoker is a Dandy with a big D." J. M. MOORE, Holden, M.

Price 75c; by mail, $1. Address

LEAHY MFG. COMPANY,
Higginsville, Mo.



BEE-SUPPLIES

We have one of the best equipped factories in the West.

Carry the largest stock and greatest variety of everything needed in the apiary, assuring BEST goods at the LOWEST prices, and prompt shipment.

We want every bee-keeper to have our FREE ILLUSTRATED CATALOG, and read description of Alternating Hives, Ferguson Supers, etc. WRITE AT ONCE FOR A CATALOG.

We also manufacture TANKS of either wood or galvaned steel, all sizes, any form, and for all purposes Price list free.

AGENCIES { Ketchmer Mfg. Co., Chariton, Ia.
Trester Supply Co., Lincoln, Neb.
Shugart & Ouren, Council Bluff, Ia.
I. H. Myers, Lamar, Colo.

THE E. KETCHMER CO.
RED OAK, IOWA.

Made to Order.

BINGHAM BRASS SMOKERS.

Made of sheet-brass, which does not rust of burn out, should last a lifetime. You need one, but they cost 25c more than tin of the same size. The little pen cut shows our brass hinge put on the three larger sizes. No wonder Bingham's 4-inch Smoke Engine goes without puffing, and

Does Not Drop Inky Drops

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

Respt., O. W. OSBORN.

Mt. Pleasant. Mich., 7—7 1896.

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

Respectfully, WM. BAMBU.

The perforated steel fire-grate has 381 holes to air the fuel and support the fire. Prices, Heavy Tin Smoke Engine, four-inch Stove, per mail, $1.50; 3½-inch, $1.10; three-inch, $1.00; 2½-inch, 90c; two inch, 65 cents.

BINGHAM SMOKERS

are the original, and have been the STANDARD OF EXCELLENCE for 22 years.

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 producersof extracted honey Before buying a smoker or knife hunt up its record and pedigree.

T. F. BINGHAM, Farwell, Mich.

THE BEST PAINT FOR BEE HIVES

is one that will not disintegrate quickly, but form a hard, durable coating as impervious to atmospheric influence as it is possible to make a covering of this character. THE BEST BEE HIVE PAINT MADE.

NEW ERA HIGH GRADE PREPARED PAINT

meets all these requirements perfectly, as it is made from the best carefully selected materials only. It may cost a few cents more per gallon, but considered from the standpoint of DURABILITY and SATISFACTORY RESULTS, it is by far the most economical article that can be used, and its intrinsic worth is bound to be appreciated by all careful and painstaking bee-keepers.

PRICES.

One quart.....$ .55	One gallon.....$1.60
One-half gallon.... 1.00	Five-gallon can. per gal.... 1.50

LEAHY MFG. COMPANY,

HIGGINSVILLE, MISSOURI.