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The progressive bee keeper. Vol. 3, No. 7 July 1, 1893

Higginsville, Mo.: Leahy Manufacturing Company, July 1, 1893

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JULY 1, 1893.



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

ADVERTISING RATES.

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

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

On 20 lines and upwards, 3 times, 10 per cent; 6 times, 20 per cent; 9 times, 30 per cent; 12 times, 40 per cent.

On 30 lines and upwards, 3 times, 20 per cent; 6 times, 30 per cent; 9 times, 40 per cent; 12 times, 50 per cent.

We reserve the right to refuse all advertisements that we consider of a questionable character.

DON'T

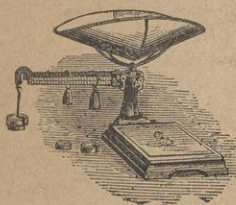
Purchase a SELF-HIVER until you have read our 13-page circular. Sent FREE.
Address,
HENRY ALLEY, WENHAM, MASS.
Please mention this paper.



BARNES'
Foot and Hand Power Machinery

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

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



UNION FAMILY SCALES.

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

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

to ship, about forty pounds.

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

26 page Catalogue of Apiarian Supplies sent Free on Application.
LEAHY M'F'G. CO.,

Our Specialties are

QUIGLEY'S GOLDEN ITALIAN BEES.

Are hardy good honey gatherers, gentle and beautiful. The Queens are large and prolific. Safe arrival and satisfaction guaranteed.

PRICES OF QUEENS.

1	Warranted Queen, May to Nov.	1	\$1.00
6	" " " "	"	5.00
12	" " " June	"	9.00
12	" " " July to Nov.	1, 8.00	



Catch Your Queens

WHEN YOUR BEES SWARM, BY USING

ALLEY'S DRONE AND QUEEN TRAP.

LATEST IMPROVED. No swarms run off or go into the tree tops. Made to fit the Dovetailed Hive. Best workmanship and material. Price, each, 50c; 5 for \$1.75; 10 for \$3.00; by mail, 15c each extra.

FOUNDATION REDUCED THREE CENTS PER POUND.

Our Price List is sent Free.

All other Supplies at Bottom Prices.

Address,

E. F. QUIGLEY, Unionville, Mo.

"YOU PUSH THE SLIDE;
NATURE DOES THE REST."

NO SWARMING.

The first **PERFECT** and **PRACTICAL NON-SWARMING** plan that ever was brought to completion, is **FOUND AT LAST**. Nothing like it ever done. I worked the plan on 100 colonies last year. [1892] and I do not make any statements at random in my circular, as each point has been fully tested. Tells you all about it. No hunting or caging Queens, cutting cells, moving hives, or even opening the brood chamber at all during the honey season, etc., etc., and **MORE MONEY WITH NO SWARMING**. Get into line, and "keep up with the procession," or you'll get left.

The device will be put on the market within the reach of all, or if your dealer does not supply them yet, they may be ordered of me by express or freight at the following prices, complete: 75 cents each; \$5.00 per 10; \$40.00 per 100. By mail, 35 cents each extra.

As one device works two hives, at ten rates the cost is **ONLY 25 CENTS PER HIVE**. Be sure and send for circular, as this plan is almost too good to believe its being true.

For sale by A. I. ROOT, Medina, O.
" E. KRETCHMER, Red Oak, Iowa.
" W. T. FALCONER M'F'G. CO.,
Jamestown, N. Y.
" LEAHY M'F'G. CO.,
Higginsville, Mo.

H. P. LANGDON,

EAST CONSTABLE, N. Y.

Please mention this paper.

JENNIE ATCHLEY will be located at Greenville, Tex. for 1893 ready with Queens again. Either the 3 or 5 banded strains at the following prices: Untested, March, April and May, \$1.00 each, or six for \$5.00; June and after, 75 cents each, \$4.20 for six, or \$8.00 per dozen. Safe arrival and satisfaction guaranteed. Also bee supplies of all kinds on hand. A steam factory especially fitted for making all kinds of bee fixtures. Write for prices.

JENNIE ATCHLEY, Greenville, Hunt Co., Tex.

Please mention this paper.

Hive	} Your Bees {	in Utility
Smoke		Bee Hives.
Feed		with Utility
AND USE	} FOUNDATION FASTENERS.	Smokers.
Utility		From Utility
	SECTION PRESS.	Feeders.
	WIRE IMBEDDER.	

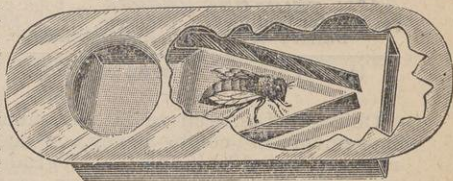
Ann for special prices to dealers, and circulars
Address, **LOWRY JOHNSON,**
Masontown, Fayette Co., Pa.

SPECIAL NOTICE.

BEE ESCAPES.

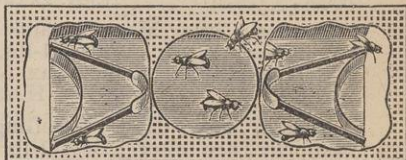
We have just received a large shipment of the Porter, and the Hastings Bee Escapes. In our

opinion, these are the best bee escapes manufactured. "Which is the best?" is a question often asked. To this we will say: Of these two kinds we do not know, they are both good; and as there is no difference in the price of the two, you can take your choice.



PORTER BEE ESCAPE.

Porter Bee Escape, 20c each; per dozen, \$2.25; with no extra charge when sent by mail; 1 gross, by express or freight, \$17.50.



HASTINGS' LIGHTNING BEE ESCAPE.

Hastings Lightning Bee Escape, 20c each; per dozen, \$2.25; with no extra charge when sent by mail; 1 gross, by express or freight, \$17.50.

We also have about fifty of the old Dibbern Bee Escapes, for which we will take 10c each. These will do good work, and were the leading bee escapes for a number of years.

Board for bee escapes, for 8 frame Dovetailed Hive, 15c each.

ITALIAN QUEENS.

As we have over 500 colonies of bees at our command, with some of the best queens obtainable to breed from, (some of them costing \$10.00 each), and no black bees near our apiaries, we can almost guarantee all our queens to be purely mated.

PRICES OF QUEENS.

One tested queen, \$1.50; 3 tested queens, \$3.50; 6 for \$6.00; 12 for \$11.00.
One untested queen, \$0.75; 3 tested queens, \$2.00; 6 for \$2.75; 12 for \$6.50.

CLUBBING LIST.

We will send the Progressive Bee Keeper with

The Review.....	(\$1.00).....	\$1 30
Gleanings.....	1 00.....	1 30
Canadian Bee Journal.....	1 00.....	1 30
Bee Keepers' Guide.....	.75.....	1 05
Epiculturist.....	.75.....	1 05
American Bee Keeper.....	.50.....	80
Ace Keepers' Enterprise.....	.50.....	80

25c Send 25c and get a copy of the **AMATEUR BEE KEEPER**, a book especially for beginners. Address, LEAHY MFG. CO., Higginsville, Mo.

Honey and Beeswax Market.

Chicago, Ills.—There is not much movement in comb honey. Prices range at from 12@16 and 17c, all grades (good) bringing 15@17c. A few cases of the new crop have arrived and brought the top prices. Beeswax is very steady at about 25c. Extracted honey is moving very slowly, at from 6@8c. R. A. B. & Co.

Kansas City, Mo.—Demand good, supply very light: White 1-lbs, 16c. Extracted, 6@7c. No beeswax on the market. H. & B.

Boston, Mass.—Honey is selling slow and prices are lower. Best 1-lb comb 16@17c. Extracted, 8@10c. B. & R.

JUST SPLENDID!

MR. H. ALLEY:—

The Queen I got from you last fall is just splendid. She is the best queen in apiary of 150 stands. I would not take \$10 for her.

JOHN A. PEASE,
Morovia, Cal.

Price of such Queens, \$1 each.

HENRY ALLEY, WENHAM, MASS.

Please mention this paper.

S. E. MILLER.

G. H. MILLER.

1893.

MILLER BROS.

—Proprietors of the—

STAR APIARY,

Our motto, Good Goods and Low Prices,
—Breeder of—

ITALIAN BEES and QUEENS,

Manufacturers of

Hives and Bee Keepers' Supplies,
Catalogue free. Address,

Miller Bros.,

Bluffton,

Montgomery Co., Mo.

Five Banded Golden Italians.

Queens from either the best of three or five banded stock, \$1.00; six for \$5.00.

Nuclei and Supplies, cheap.

Pure B. Plymouth Rock and S. C. B. Leghorn Eggs, \$1.00 per 13. Catalogue free.

CHAS. H. THIES,
Steelville, Ills.

Golden Queens
From Texas.

My bees can not be surpassed for business, beauty and gentleness. Safe arrival and satisfaction guaranteed. Untested queens—March, April and May—\$1 each. 50 Tested Queens for early orders, \$1.50 each. Order early. Send for price list. J. D. GIVENS, Bx 3, Lisbon, Tex.

THE CHAMPION SMOKER!

The ORIGINAL curved nozzle, steel-lined, Bellows Smoker. The fire-chamber is 3½x7 inches, with a corrugated steel lining, which allows a cold current of air to pass between lining and outside shell: keeps the outer shell cool, and more than doubles the durability of the Smoker. It has FORCE draft and SPARK-ARRESTING CONE connection between bellows and fire-chamber; a base-valve to either keep or extinguish the fire at pleasure; and removable spark arresting GRATE in the curved nozzle.

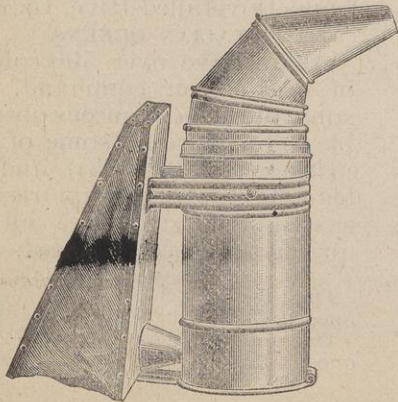
Price, by mail, \$1.90; by express, \$1.65.

If your supply dealer cannot supply you, write to the manufacturer.

E. Kretschmer, Red Oak, Iowa.

Bee-Supply Catalogue of 70 illustrated pages, FREE.

Mention this paper.



The Progressive Bee Keeper.

A Journal Devoted to Bees, Honey and Kindred Industries

FIFTY CENTS A YEAR.

Published Monthly by Leahy Manufacturing Company

VOL. 3.

HIGGINSVILLE, MO., JULY 1, 1893.

No. 7

A JULY DREAM.

WILL WARD MITCHELL.

All golden in the lovely haze
Of heaven's far off arching sky,
The world is lying in the blaze
Of young, voluptuous July,
The waving boughs of spreading trees,
The languid, quiet, summer air,
The drowsy hum of tireless bees,
Around the apiary, where
They hang in clusters on the hive
Listless and quite indifferent;
They hardly seem to be alive,
But for their low buzz-z of content;
Entranced I watch them more and more,
And their companionship enjoy;
They call to mind the days of yore,
When I was but a careless boy;
I see my uncle's home again,
The dear old place, remembered well,
Beside the hilly country lane;
And queen of all I see Aunt Belle,
As once she looked, when I was young,
With little Miriam by her side;
I recollect the songs she sung;
The wise, good truths to me applied;
Intent upon her household work,
Joyous and free as morning lark,
No smallest duty would she shirk,
But strove from daylight until dark,
The bee hives stood not far away,
From that old porch by vines entwined,
And there through every sunny day,
The bees in leafy dells you'd find;
But, oh, the dearest time to me
Was when the golden honey sweet
Was served at dinner or at tea,
It almost seemed too good to eat,
Those dear dead days of youth are past;
For me, alas! they come no more;
The shadows still their glances cast
About the dear old kitchen door.
The bees still labor as of old,
The flowers are as rich with bloom;
Gay butterflies, red, brown and gold,
Still sip the delicate perfume,
But, see! the sun is sinking low,
Adown the tinted western sky;
This dream of days of long ago,
Was passed to mind by young July.
Higginville, Mo., June 23, 1893.

NOTES FROM THE STAR APIARY.

BY S. E. MILLER.

At last summer has asserted her rights, and Boreas has been driven to

the icy regions of his home in the far North.

* *

June 10th. Nectar commenced coming in in considerable quantities, and the bees are now working nicely in the sections.

* *

Higginville can boast of an excellent poet in the person of Will Ward Mitchell, who contributes to the PROGRESSIVE BEE KEEPER.

* *

Have you tried any of the D section cases? We think they will be a good thing—at least a few of them in an apiary. Just enough to supply the local trade.

* *

A quart of bees weighs one pound large. Therefore a swarm as large as a water pail (like they always are when some other fellow tells about them) would weigh over ten pounds, as an ordinary water pail holds about ten quarts. A fine swarm, isn't it? I know what I am talking about, for I came very near smothering a quart while weighing them, and not liberating them immediately.

* *

It would do your heart good to see the bees working on our field of alsike clover. We believe that alsike is the honey plant of the future in all places where it grows successfully, and think it will do well wherever the common

red clover thrives. We intend to have ours hulled, and can then tell how it pays as a seed crop. We know it is excellent for pasture, if not allowed to be eaten down too close; and it also makes splendid hay.

* *

Somnambulist, you can't fool us. You don't see all of those interesting things you tell about, while walking in your sleep. But just keep on somnambulating, and tell the readers of the PROGRESSIVE BEE KEEPER what you see and hear.

* *

Last season self-hivers were the rage: This season bee keepers won't need them, because with the swarm preventers there will be no use for them. The one illustrated in Gleanings (June 1st) looks something like a patent saw buck at first sight, but after reading the description, we were more favorably impressed.

* *

Now, we may not know much about it, but we would advise bee keepers not to invest much money in these new-fangled concerns, until they have been thoroughly tested in different localities. If these inventions are good, we will all know it in due time. Try not over one-half dozen before investing in a hundred.

* *

If you have much extracting to do, sell that old Novice to some fellow (cheap) who has a less number of colonies, or take the reel out and use it for a storage can, and get you a new Cowan's rapid reversible. The Cowan's is all that the manufacturers claim for it: Strong, well made, handsomely finished, and does the work to perfection.

* *

We are not afraid to bet our spotted dog against a setting hen, that ninety per cent of the buckwheat honey (so called) found on the western markets is gathered from autumn flowers, or

honey dew, or both together. So far as we know, there is very little buckwheat honey produced in this state, yet when dark honey is put upon the market, the commission men call it buckwheat honey. Again, many bee keepers sow an acre or less of buckwheat, and if their bees gather considerable honey while it is in bloom, they think it was gathered from the little patch of buckwheat, and seem to entirely ignore the boneset, smart-weed, aster and golden rod, that are blooming in every waste place and stubble field, and often among the growing corn. One autumn our bees had access to nearly thirty acres of buckwheat, and stored no more honey than other years, when there was practically none within reach. Get that old foggy notion out of your head, that you have to sow a patch of buckwheat as large as a man's hand for your bees. If you want it for cakes to go with the honey, then it's all right, but don't imagine that a dozen colonies of bees will fill their hives with honey from a one-fourth acre tract of buckwheat.

* *

Now the bees are gathering honey,

And the combs are waxing white;

We hope it will bring us good money,

With which to pay our debts all right, all right.

Bluffton, Mo., June 19, 1893.

BEES FOR HONEY PRODUCTION. INTRODUCING QUEENS.

BY E. F. QUIGLEY.

A reader asks me what kind of bees to get, where the apiary is to be run for honey production. He says it would be more expensive than he could afford to buy Italian queens for all his colonies; and at the same time he wants the bees that will bring in the most money.

Now, I should adopt the plan of James Heddon, of Dowagiac, Michigan—that of rearing all queens used in the apiary from pure Italian mothers, mating them to black drones, or any kind that happened to be near. This will give

bees equal to most Italians as honey gatherers. They will not be quite so pleasant to handle as the pure Italians, but for business, they are hard to beat.

Before commencing to rear queens, read Doolittle's "Queen Rearing" thoroughly, as there is no other method by which the beginner can be so sure of getting good queens. All cells can be built in the upper story while the colony is storing honey. After you get a good lot of cells started, mark on top of frame or on side of hive, the number of cells you have, and when they will hatch. Three days before these cells will hatch, remove the queens from as many colonies as you have cells. About a half day before the time is up for your cells to hatch, remove them carefully, and put one in each queenless colony, by putting down between the top of the frames. Do not shake the bees off of the cells, or turn them over. Keep them in the same position they were in in the hive.

A number have written me for a sure plan of introducing queens. I know of no sure plan. Below is what I send out with my queens, and I consider it one of the best:

HOW TO INTRODUCE A QUEEN.

In warm weather, lay cage on top of frames, wire cloth down. Leave the cage just over the brood so the bees will cluster around it. Leave the cage there from twelve to forty-eight hours, before removing the tin cap from the end. The bees will then eat out the candy and release her. After removing the tin cap,

DON'T DISTURB THE COLONY

for a week. Many queens are lost by opening the hive too soon. Cross bees are more liable to kill a queen than gentle ones. If a queen is received all right at the postoffice, the shipper is released from any further responsibility. If a queen arrives dead, return her in cage unopened. Another will be sent. Do not remove the old queen until the new one arrives. If the colony has been queenless some time, remove all queen cells before putting in the new queen."

CAUTION.

Some bee keepers remove their old queen before ordering a new one. Don't do it, as you may not get her by return mail, and the bees will rear another. Sometimes you may overlook one or more cells, which may hatch before the new queen is released; and the young

queen will kill your laying queen. Do not remove your old queen until the new one is received. You will be more sure of getting the new one introduced safely.

Unionville, Mo.

SAVE THE BEESWAX.

A SOLAR WAX EXTRACTOR FOR THE
MANY—HOW TO MAKE IT.

BY A. A. WEAVER.

It is surprising to see what an amount of beeswax there is wasted, and all through carelessness or a lack of knowing how to save it without a big mess on the stove, and more trouble than the wax is worth.

In transferring bees over the country, I find many who do not pretend to save a bit of wax, even where some keep 50 to 75 colonies of bees. Now, there can be from one-fourth to one-half pound of wax saved per colony each year, and sometimes much more than this. Some may ask, "Where are you going to get this, when you run for comb honey?" I answer, by saving all the little bits of comb, burr combs, brace combs, scrapings, etc., that are generally thrown away.

In extracting, we have the cappings and pieces cut off in straightening the combs, that amount to quite an item, and give us the finest of wax.

Now, to those who are unsuccessful in saving or extracting wax, let me say: Get you a solar wax extractor, set it in a convenient place in the apiary, where the sun can have full force on it all day, and whenever you have any scraps of comb, just drop them in it, and it will do the work nicer than anyone can do it by artificial heat, and there is no bother about the worms getting into your old combs and scraps before you get enough together to bother with on the stove.

For the small bee keeper, there is the little sieve extractor, made by taking an ordinary meal sieve and a tin pan just large enough that the bottom of the sieve will fit in the top of the pan. Then get a pane of glass, 12x12, and lay on top, and it is completed. This will do all the work for 10 to 15 colonies of bees.

Then, for the larger bee keeper, there is the Doolittle Solar Extractor,

and Boardman's New Extractor, either of which will render several pounds per day. These may be purchased of most any supply dealer, and are sure to give satisfaction.

The wax extracted by the heat of the sun is much nicer than where the work is done by artificial heat, as the sun has a tendency to bleach it as it melts. But if you think you must use the old way, never use anything but new tin or copper vessels, as iron turns the wax dark.

There will be an exhibition at the Missouri State Bee Keepers' Convention, (which meets October 18-19-20, at Pertle Springs,) some huge cakes of wax refined by the acid process.

Warrensburg, Mo.

WAYSIDE FRAGMENTS.

BY SOMNAMBULIST.

Not long since, in speaking of a deranged lady, our colored help exclaimed: "'Fo' de Lawd, jes' aftah she's done had one of her wildest tantrums, she will sit down to the pianny and *impose* the beautifullest music you ever heered in your bawn days!"

The thought just then occurred to me that I should not *impose* on the powers of endurance of the readers of the PROGRESSIVE to the extent that I did last month. So, when your eye meets "Wayside Fragments," don't throw the paper aside in disgust. Here is a chance to cultivate your charity. I do not wish to be the *only* one who peruses "Fragments." "Misery loves company," and, besides, there is one subject herein mentioned to which I wish you to give your serious attention. Moreover, please remember the good old text, (never understood its meaning better than now,) "Blessed are the merciful, for they shall obtain mercy."

I was so pleased to see A. A. Baldwin step out of his seclusion and throw the gauntlet to Doolittle. It takes courage to attack such a *big* man, (in more ways than one,) and wouldn't it be fun to see two such lock horns.

Now that's just what we want in the PROGRESSIVE: Display of enough spirit to *take your own part*, defend any pet theories or plans of manipulation; maybe you have been practicing, lo, these many years, yet always kept your light under a bushel. Pray don't be so

exclusive; usually it does not pay. When you have a good thing, let's hear from you. Let your light shine. It's not necessary to advertise one's troubles—a man having crooked legs should never wear striped pants—but reported failures often serve as a beacon, from a lighthouse to warn others drifting in the same direction, of rocks, shoals, or other dangers ahead.

All of us want to learn. No man is more to be compassionate than he who is satisfied with himself.

"Did you ever? For the past six or seven years there has lived one of the most progressive, intelligent and successful bee keepers in the United States within four miles of the Home of the Honey-bees, and *we* didn't know it."—E. Root in Gleanings (June 15).

And E. Root went hundreds of miles to obtain pointers from prominent bee keepers, with this unknown one at his very door as it were. Aye, there's the rub. But perhaps in this case he wanted the trip anyway—that bicycle had to be tested, you know. However, in the majority of cases, our journals have to draw upon the talent of neighboring and distant states, while *plenty* of it can be found *right at home*, if it could only be resurrected from its burial place.

How many are trying any of the new non-swarming devices, and from how many may we expect to hear at the close of the season? Don't wait to be insisted upon. It isn't exactly manners, and *Can't* won't figure, for if the agent, *Will*, is brought into play, the giant *Can't* usually has to take a seat very far in the rear, or vanish entirely to parts unknown, so that after a marvelously short period we are led to exclaim of these very writers:

"True wit is nature to advantage dressed,
What oft was thought, but ne'er so well expressed;
Something whose truth convinced at sight we find,
That gives us back the image of our mind."

I might go on and preach a sermon a yard long, and with what results as regards arousing this latent talent? If you "*vill*," you "*vill*," but if you "*voont*," you "*voont*," just like the Dutchman when he avowed, "I vill not be convinshed except by my own convinshun."

Seeing that bee keepers observe the weather changes so much more attentively than any other class of people, would it not be mutually advantageous for them to occupy the positions at the various meteorological stations?

Pretty cute plan, that of Frank Corderdale, (see Review) of preventing af-

ter swarming by the use of the Heddon plan and the bee escape on the other-wise closed entrance of the old hive, whilst it remains near the old stand.

Now is the time the average farmer bee keeper is after the specialist red hot for "just a few of those patented hives." Wonder if it wouldn't pay to keep a few nailed up for this purpose.

What of this?

"If honey is adulterated, charge the blame to the extractor; this has made it possible; it is one of the inventions that never should have been invented."—A. C. Tyrrel in American Bee Journal.

Where is the army of extracted honey producers? To the front! Forward! March! and march right on to this A. C. Tyrrel, and annihilate him, or, rather, this doctrine of his. If because, along with honey, a thousand and one other things can be adulterated, would the world have been better off had it never known the articles? For a single instance, milk, the first sustenance of man. Bah! Too thin! Too much chalk and water about that kind of reasoning. Give us something pure and unadulterated.

Here is another from "Stray Straws:"

"That genial German, C. F. Muth, with his usual persistency, has succeeded, as reported in American Bee Journal, in getting freight rates on extracted honey the same as on syrup, instead of 40 to 50 per cent higher, as heretofore. I don't know just how much territory is covered by this ruling."

Just like that exasperating Miller. Somebody please be a little more charitable and furnish the very much desired information on this subject.

"The worst spring here in thirty years," heads "Stray Straws." Lot's of company, Doctor. Never have we watched so faithfully for the clover bloom. Want, oh, so badly, to attend the Chicago meeting October 11, 12 and 13, but that has no effect on the clover. Entirely too shy as to putting in an appearance, either as to date or quantity. Quality also lacking.

"Will bees really build up faster with daily feeding in spring, than without it, providing abundant stores are in the hive?"

Don't all speak at once, assuring us you "don't know," but somebody who does know please tell.

June 1st Gleanings gives Aikin Bros. and Knight's system for the prevention of swarming by transferring every few days the field forces of two colonies from one to the other by inversion, and June 15th the new Bingham smoker,

with reversed bellows, wire handle and curved nozzle. These improvements add much to the value of the old Bingham.

E. Root speaks of cleating the bellows boards of the Crane smoker, to prevent warping. It will also add to their durability. The first breakage about a smoker, with us, is the splitting of the bellows board immediately beneath the fire box. Of course this is due to careless handling, but is it possible to always have careful hands?

What's to prevent me having one of those Crane smokers? I am very willing to promise never to use tobacco again. But maybe he doesn't send out the Crane on those terms.

Gleanings has concluded the white of an egg decidedly detrimental to candy for queen cages. Confectioner's sugar and first class honey are the best, the honey being the real food element which sustains life.

Thanks to American Bee Journal and Gleanings for kind expressions regarding "Wayside Fragments," and please accept an apology right here. Friend York, I hope you, nor no one else, ever entertained the idea that I was so conceited as to imagine that I could walk around in my sleep and gather items of interest for the bee keeping public.

To my first article I simply signed "Sleepy Head," but ye editor, probably wanting some high-flown name, and still more probably *not* wanting any sleepy heads among his correspondents, (they and progressive being antagonistic) substituted "Somnambulist," and that's the way I became so christened; and as I have borne the cumbersome name this long without serious damage, I live in hopes of surviving.

Friend Root, if the similarity of which you spoke has an existence, then 'twas born out of my admiration of those men's writings, and is highly illustrative of the influence we possess over each other. I sincerely hope they will not feel that it detracts in the least from their honors. But as for the other sentences sounding "like *no one else*," they certainly sound like me.

This kindness from both of you carries me back to childhood's days when we sang:

"How sweet to have earned
The blest recollection
Of kindness returned."

And whilst on this subject, permit me to add that that bee keeper's benefactor, Bingham, seeing I was still

traveling in the same old ruts with a smooth road just alongside, gave me a delicate hint as to where I was, by sending me a wire handle and a detachable curved nozzle for my old style Bingham smoker. Thanks.



Such hints are duly appreciated, but, oh, the dissension such small things can create. You remember that wielder of the Conqueror I told you of. Well, she was determined to decorate her smoker with them, and I— Oh, what's the use for a man to say what he wants, when there's a woman around who will have her way? She probably laughs in her sleeves at the advantage she now has over me, every time my smoker concludes to fall to pieces, or refuses longer to do business for want of ammunition.

By the way, those suggestions from Marion Miller seem to be good. What is more aggravating than for the cone to fall off, and always just at the time when we most need vigorous work?

There never will come a time when broad fields of knowledge will not be open to every progressive mind, and there never was a time when more opportunities for improvement were offered than are now presented. Error must ultimately be overcome, but as long as it exists, it retards progress and lessens by so much the happiness of the world. Therefore, we all rejoice in the fact that Michigan is to have an experimental apiary, and that it is to be in charge of such competent hands as those of R. L. Taylor. This fact insures success.

Doesn't it seem as if Friend Hutchinson, and through him the Review readers, had "struck luck," inasmuch as the reports are to be given to the Review? With us, there is but one discordant feeling mixed with this gladness, and that is a feeling somewhat akin to jealousy, that Michigan is to be so much more highly favored than her

sister states. Accept our congratulations and very best wishes.

What do you think of extracting honey at the rate E. France says he does? (June Review.) Goes six to eight miles from home, extracts 2,000 to 3,000 pounds per day, one doing the extracting and one the uncapping, and another overseeing nine men, keeping everything running smoothly. I fell in love with E. France years ago, but just think how he works that uncapper. Doesn't it seem as if he should be handed over to some humane society?

In some localities having an abundance of either, or both black or honey locust, bees have bred up surprisingly.

I think with Friend Pond the danger attending the introduction of queens is greatly over-estimated.

Friend Flanagan, how much I desired to see a date somewhere attached to your article, after reading the first sentence, but failed to find one.

Bro. DornBlaser's eulogy on J. W. Rouse could not be improved, and we all feel a pleasure in knowing it to be well merited.

What about that promise in the beginning? Oh, yes. Au revoir.

Naptown, Dreamland.

VALUABLE SUGGESTIONS.

HOW TO RUN A BEE JOURNAL.—TOO MUCH PROMINENCE SHOULD NOT BE GIVEN TO NOTICES THAT ARE IN THE INTEREST OF THE PUBLISHER, ETC.

BLUFFTON, MO., June 19, 1893.

DEAR SIR—Some time ago you mentioned in a note that any suggestions we might make as to the improvement of the PROGRESSIVE BEE KEEPER would be appreciated.

Really we consider it very good as it is, considering the short time that you have had it in hand. Your editorials are well gotten up, and are interesting reading.

Perhaps a question department, with answers from prominent bee keepers, and also a question department for beginners, answered by the editor, would be a valuable addition.

Practical articles by practical bee keepers are the main requisites to make up a valuable bee journal. Of course a beginner often wishes to give his experience, and see it in print. Such should be encouraged as far as is consistent with the best interest of all concerned,

but very often it is of very little interest to any of the readers, and should not be allowed too much space.

Special Notice Department should not be given any more prominence than other advertisements, and we would suggest that it be placed near the last, instead of the first pages of the number, if just as convenient. However we may be wrong in this, and think likely your own judgment would be best.

Tests should be made in your own apiary of the new devices for the bee keeper, that appear from time to time, and a full report given in the PROGRESSIVE BEE KEEPER—that is, of all devices that are worthy of a test.

An editorial or other bit of news from other bee journals, that is of general interest to bee keepers, might not be amiss.

For the August or September number, a few articles from those that are successful in disposing of their honey at good prices, on the "Sale of Honey," we think would be a good topic.

We think there is a great deal in having all articles seasonable, for an article that we read in mid winter, and can not put to practical use until the next summer, is often forgotten by the time the proper season arrives. In the winter, after all the colonies have been prepared, or unprepared for winter, is a poor time to discuss the wintering problem, yet we frequently see this very thing in some of the bee journals.

Respectfully,

MILLER BROS.

Thanks, Friend M. We have thought the same as you, in regard to "Special Notices," but it is impossible to put every article just where we would like to. None know this better than those at the "wheel." We get in a good deal of matter by the 20th of the month. We like to run it off. To do this, we must commence in the middle of the book, and work each way. Then the trouble begins.

We are sure that we will have enough good matter for the front part of the journal; (we can't put personal letters, or letters from beginners, in the most prominent part of the journal); then some one from whom we expect a good article, fails to send it, as did Bro. Quigley last month, and our last resort is to patch up these deficiencies with something like the special notices that we can make long or short, put in front or back of journal, or leave out entirely.

As to the question department, it always appeared to us that this is the dearest part of the bee journals. One must wait until one's turn comes around

for the answer, and then if one is still living, one has probably obtained the required information from some other source, or perhaps gone out of the business.

You will notice that Sister Atchley is giving advice to beginners. So is ye editor, whenever he knows how and has an opportunity.

We would be glad to hear from others, and if we conclude from the drift of sentiment that a question department will be appreciated, we will be pleased to adopt one. Now, brother bee keepers, let us hear from you.

DO WE NEED A CHANGE IN METHODS AND APPLIANCES?

THE PAST, PRESENT, AND FUTURE.

SOMETHING IN FAVOR OF CLOSED

END FRAMES.

BY R. C. AIKIN.

It is almost twenty years since the writer first began apiculture. What have been the changes in these years, in methods, fixtures, and general knowledge of the bee and its habits?

It was side storing; side and top combined; and, lastly, top, which is now the rule.

It was four, five, and six pound boxes, and fixtures to match; then two pounds; then one pound: four piece, two piece and one piece sections.

Another question was how long could we profitably keep a queen. We used to keep them till they just "played out." Those old queens would be superseded; and in the procedure would frequently be found two queens in one hive. A stranger happening was this, and often reported in the journals. But now every ordinary apiarist who has read the manuals and periodicals knows what it means.

The extractor came—a great invention—and how we did get the honey. Yes, most all the bees had, both green and ripe. Being green, 'twas more bulky. By adding to this bulk the quantity taken that should have been left for store, we had a "pile" of honey. Yes, friends, by using the extractor, we "doubled our crop" and starved our bees. But then of course they didn't

starve. You see it was long confinement and hard winters; too much or too little ventilation; the cellar was too warm, too cold, or too damp; or, as Heddon said, they ate too much pollen. *Had to, or starve.* Well, we learned these things by experience, and now we see clearly; and the manuals tell the beginner all about it.

But let me digress a little here to ask: "*Do we really get more honey by extracting than we can in the comb?*" For years I have said not more than a fourth or a third more; and I now doubt if we get near that much. And part of this gain is accounted for in the preceding paragraph.

Well, we have experimented with sections, the extractor, comb foundation, dividing, doubling up, queen rearing, spacing the frames, wide or close; length, depth and size of frames; size of brood chamber, etc. All these things required the loose hanging frame and other old style fixtures.

The experimental stage has passed for much of this. True, we *can* and *will* learn much by experimenting farther in perhaps all these particulars. But the fact remains that the masses no longer want the appliances that were a necessity by the old methods. So much has been reduced to a science, can be so quickly mastered theoretically, and then put to practice by short-cut methods, that we must and will have appliances that will facilitate the short cuts.

Plain directions are now given, by which we may know with just a very little practice, whether the brood we see in a hive is that of a good fertile queen, a drone-laying queen, or a laying worker. Carefully study the manuals as to how to detect the difference, and a mere glance will tell you whether it is one or the other.

Suppose that the Langdon, or any other non-swarming method using the same underlying principle, proves a success. Don't you see that we will no longer need to pull hives to pieces as we used to? If not, then we will not care so much about an easily manipulating frame. What we will then want will be a hive that can be easily handled, and not the frame.

Now don't say I am just going to boom our new closed end frame hive. I am not writing this to boom anybody's invention or appliance. I did not invent the closed end or any other frame. But I honestly believe that a closed

end frame is bound to be the frame of the near future, both in producing comb and extracted honey. I have used frames from 4½ to 15 inches deep, and from 10 to 20 inches long. Today I have in use the American and the L frames and a frame about 5x12. In our new hive (the K D) we have adopted a 9x17 frame, and I believe that either a frame of about that size, or else one about half the depth, will be the coming frame. If the larger size be used, we may say we practically have been using it in the L frame; and so we have, so far as size is concerned. The main change is from the loose hanging, or swinging, (literally) frame, to a standing, self-spacing frame.

Many experiments will be conducted this season, out of which will be crystallized methods that will make it possible for us to care for several times the number of colonies we have been able to manage in the past. Let all report results of experiments, and in time that we may gather the gist of them, and incorporate the good results in our coming year's work.

Loveland, Colo., June 20, 1893.

ROSE HILL NOTES.

BY OBSERVER.

"Lovely, leafy month of June,
So long in coming, gone so soon."

That may not be a "fax," as Uncle Jake says, but it seems so to me anyway.

Friend Green has a long article in June 15th Gleanings, in regard to the improvement of hybrid and black bees. Well, if he will improve their temper, "Barkis is willing," but it doesn't improve my temper to have him say, without one particle of personal knowledge on the subject, so far as I know, that "the Golden Carniolans are not Carniolans at all." How do you know, Friend Green? Have you tried them? At any rate, they bring in the "golden ducats," in the shape of honey, every time.

My! What an "ad." Friend Root gives "Mother Atchley" in the same number of Gleanings. Well, it is deserved. I am, for one, proud to see what one woman can do as a specialist, and long may she wave, say I.

Have not tried Langdon's new device,

but will give it a thorough trial during the fall flow, if we are favored with one, and then I'll report; and that is a point not yet settled, viz.: Will it injure the colonies it is used on in the fall, when we are liable to have cool nights? Well, we'll see and know, pretty soon.

By the way, who is going to step into the shoes and fill the place of the old veterans, such as Doolittle, Alley, and a few others, when they step off the stage of action? I tell you their places will be hard to fill, and if I were only younger, and had the ability, how I would try to fill their place. "The King is dead! Long live the King!" And of course some one is now making the record that will qualify him to be a worthy successor to the old veterans named; but for my part, I trust it may be years yet before they will, in the course of time, "step down and out." Long may they flourish like a green bay tree.

Speaking of those who will be qualified to fill the positions now occupied by our prominent apiarists, I note that "Mother Atchley" is bringing up her children to fill the bill. How I do like to see a whole family, big and little, enter heart and soul into what they undertake; and, by the way, let me whisper in your ear that this is one of the secrets of success in everything.

The Rural New Yorker, in the June 3d number, has as its leader, a well written article on bee keeping. I am glad to see such an influential paper alive to the importance of our chosen industry; and is not the Rural a wide-awake, reliable and sterling paper?

The craze for five banded bees is still spreading. "A thing of beauty is a joy forever," and the five banded bees are beauties sure enough. I love to see them and I love to handle them, but all the same, they do not begin to equal the old "leather colored," ordinary, three banded Italians; and this will be acknowledged some time, even if it does hurt some. As for the Golden Car—! Stop! Not another word. But we will see what we will see; you mark it.

How do I like Somnambulist? Well, he seems to see more while sleep walking than a good many of us

do when wide awake, and I trust he will walk out for us every month. Now please just tell us his name. We all "want to know, you know," and we'll not even whisper it to anyone else. But is he not a near relative to "Mr. Higginsville?" Let us know soon, and we'll only let the "famby" in the secret. No one else.

Rose Hill, June 20, 1893.

THE BLUNDERS OF OTHERS.

SHOULD WE GET RED-HEADED ABOUT THEM, AND PUBLISH THEM TO THE WORLD?

"By the sweat of their brow, we eat bread."

I see on page 449 of Gleanings, an article in regard to mistakes.

Now, Bro. Root, remember we are all fallible beings, and you, perhaps, made a mistake when you published to the world the errors of those men, when, perhaps, they had not the ability, or were to modest to defend themselves. Such men have been instrumental, "at least to some extent," in building up a large fortune for you; and with all their shortcomings, you eat bread by the sweat of their brow.

The best men and women of all ages have made mistakes. Indeed, our first parents made a fatal mistake in Eden.

Moses made a mistake when he smote the rock, instead of speaking to it.

Samson made a mistake when he placed too much confidence in his wife.

Lot's wife made a mistake when she looked back on the wicked city.

There are different ways of dealing with mistakes: Some are willing to bear the mistakes of others, while others will utilize mistakes to their own profit, as did the unscrupulous Yankee cobbler. I forget whether he lived in Ohio or not. However, he sent his man to buy him a bushel of shoe pegs, which proved to be too long; hence, were of no use to him. He set to work and sharpened the other end, and sold them for a new kind of oats. I would not intimate that you would be guilty of any such thing, but judging from your financial success, one might think you would.

Come out west, Bro. Root, where we bear each other's burdens, and murmur not. More anon. J. B. HANKS.

Higginsville, Mo.

LITTLE THINGS.

BY MRS. A. L. HALLENBECK.

"The numberless littles that the careless overlook, are what, in time, lay the foundation and build the wall of the castle known as Success."

Attention to the little things is one of the things that a bee keeper must learn to cultivate. It is much easier to look only at the great end we hope to accomplish, and say, "Oh, that is only a trifle; it does not matter much," and do things in a wholesale manner, as it were, leaving the little things to care for themselves. But "many a little makes a muckle," and the frames of drone comb, left by accident or carelessness in the brood nest, where they are neither needed nor wanted, may fill a yard with undesirable drones and keep a colony that might be filled with workers gathering honey, weak in working strength, and doing little except to feed and care for its useless population. You may trap the drones, to be sure, but unless you take away the drone comb and give worker comb or foundation instead, they will only go to work and raise a lot more. Unless bees have been hived on full sheets of foundation, (and many prefer starters only), it is only by making a thorough examination of every comb that this may be avoided—a trifling thing to do, but a little thing that may mean the difference between success and failure for that colony.

I know one bee keeper who has his bees in good frame hives, with all the advantages for caring for them properly, who will allow a colony that has happened to build its combs crooked from one frame to another, because the starters were not properly fastened to the frames, to remain in this condition from one year to another, although it was only a little thing to do, to properly straighten the combs and get them in good shape, putting the colony in condition for good honey gatherers, instead of being only "everlasting swarmers, and no good for honey."

A little crack in the hive of a weak swarm may furnish a means for the ever watchful robbers where they may enter unobserved at first, and before the keeper is aware of the fact, the colony is discouraged, not trying to defend itself, and starving.

Last summer, owing to a little delay in the arrival of some hives ordered, in

getting around, I was obliged to put a colony in an old hive that still hung together, but was nearly rotten in places. It had no cover, and a wide board was used as a substitute. The bees did not appear to mind the difference between their tumble down home and the tidy hives of their neighbors, and as long as there was any honey in the fields, they were all right. When the honey got scarce, a tiny crack at the bottom of the hive, where the board cover did not exactly fit, "played the mischief maker."

I was sick for several days, and unable to visit the yard; the boys did not notice it as it was at the back of the hive, and the robbers had things all their own way, actually gnawing a pretty good hole in the rotten wood, and then proceeding to help themselves. When discovered and shut out of that place, they quickly found another crack and rotten board on the bottom of the hive, enlarged it and entered, etc., etc. I need not go into details farther, as all know, who have had experience with robbers, how hard it is to stop them after they have had things all their own way for a while. At last, by placing the colony above another colony, that had lost their queen, in a new hive, the two colonies uniting managed to defend themselves. A little crack made the trouble, but it took a big lot of work to remedy it.

A little crack may let in the rain and keep the hive damp; and numberless other little things lie scattered along the pathway of every bee keeper, ready to make trouble, if overlooked. The little expenses, the little losses, the little wastes, take off the profits. The little saved here, the trifle gained there, the numberless littles that the careless overlook, is what, in time, lay the foundation and build the wall of the castle known as Success, toward which the heedless and disappointed look with envy, while they lament their failure and bad luck.

Millard, Neb.

HOW TO REAR GOOD QUEENS.

ESPECIALLY TO THE BEGINNER.

BY M. H. DEWITT.

Those living in our northern and middle states, who wish to make a bus-

iness of queen rearing, must commence early in the season to get their queen rearing colonies in condition for cell building. Unless one can have his queens reared, mated, and ready for shipping by the 15th to the 25th of May, or certainly not later than June 1st, he had better not undertake the queen rearing business.

To get the bees in the swarming condition in our northern localities, it is necessary to stimulate them by feeding, unless honey is coming in. This will start them to brood rearing nicely.

The feeding should be commenced as soon as the bees begin to gather pollen, and discontinued as soon as honey begins to come in from natural sources. By the 10th of May, the fed colonies should be in a swarming condition. The brood combs should be full of brood, and have some capped drones, with some already hatching. This is the condition desirable in which to have our colonies for cell building. Everything now being ready to begin operations, we must select a queen to breed from.

THE BREEDING QUEEN.

For a breeding queen, we must select our very choicest queen in the apiary. Choose one reared and tested the previous season—one that has come through the winter with its colony strong in numbers; one that produces uniformly marked bees, with amiable disposition and good working qualities; in fact, one having all the desirable qualities of a perfect bee. I would select a well formed, nice, large, beautiful, golden colored queen, being very particular to select one that is very prolific.

HOW TO GET GOOD QUEENS.

To get nice, large queens reared, that will be healthy and long lived, we want the eggs or larvae treated from the start as though they were intended for queens; for if the larvae has been cared for as workers, for three or four days, and the bees are then required to rear queens from such old worker larvae, the chances are that we will get short lived queens that are small and inferior.

To get good queen cells built that will produce fine queens, the cells should be built in strong colonies with little or no brood to care for; therefore, the brood chamber should be removed from the colony that is intended to rear queens from. Select a good,

strong colony to build the queen cells, remove all combs containing unsealed larvae; also remove the queen, and let them remain queenless for a few hours. I usually let them go 10 or 12 hours, or from morning until evening; and by this time they are fully aware of their queenless condition, and will readily start queen cells when the larvae is given them.

HOW TO GET THE LARVAE.

Have your queen previously selected from which you wish to breed from. About four days before you prepare your colony for cell building, insert a frame of comb or a frame of comb foundation in the center of the hive containing your breeding queen, and you will most likely have at the end of four days, larvae just hatched, which will be just right to give to your cell building colony; and as the colony has no other larvae in the hive to care for, they will concentrate all their energies on this frame of larvae, and by this means you will get a fine lot of good queen cells. To get extra good queens reared, the bees should not be allowed to start too many cells. About 10 or 15 cells is enough to allow them to complete—according to the strength of the colony. Usually 8 or 10 colonies will be enough to allow the bees to finish, unless the colony is very strong. We should, therefore, destroy all cells we do not wish completed, soon after they are started. If they build cells in clusters, in destroying all cells you do not wish completed, you can break them or tear them down, and have them built as you may wish. The cells should be cut out one or two days before they hatch, and put in nuclei or queenless colonies, as you may wish.

Sang Run, Md.

EXPERIENCE OF A BEE KEEPER.

ALTOGA, IND., June 12, 1893.

I will give you a bit of my experience since last fall. I went into winter with twenty-three colonies of bees. Some were very weak. The reason was that it was the poorest season for honey I ever saw since I have kept bees. The winter was the coldest we have had for a number of years. The bees were confined for four weeks; consequently, when it turned warm they had dysentery badly. But, strange to say, I only lost three colonies. Others were so

weak, however, that it will take all season for them to build up strong; while at least one half will yield some surplus. I have taken 35 pounds only at the present. Increased five by natural swarming. I have no after swarms up to the present time. This has been a very poor season, as it has been very wet and cold until June 1st. We sometimes get a yield of white clover honey, but we will get but very little this year. At least 60 per cent of the bees have died through this county.

A great many have the old box hive, while a few have the Langstroth Simplicity hive. In passing around and seeing how careless some are with their bees, and how little profit they are, it seems it would be better for them if they had none. (I forgot to tell you I lost one colony in the fall, by starvation—making four in all). I can get 15c per pound for section honey. I work for section honey altogether, as I have no extractor. I use the eight-frame, 1½ story, Langstroth Simplicity hive. I get my supplies from G. B. Lewis Co., Watertown, Wis. I have been sick for three weeks; only able to be around.

You will excuse my brief and scattering remarks. Don't stick this in the PROGRESSIVE BEE KEEPER, or you will never get any more subscribers. If I were to give you a sketch of my hopes when I first begun, you would grin a little I am sure. A. CROOK.

No, Friend Crook, we will not "stick this in the PROGRESSIVE BEE KEEPER." We don't do business that way, but we publish all such letters, and are sorry that the bee keepers all over the land do not write more, and let us know how they are getting along. Wonder if they are getting any honey this year? We can tell, Friend Crook, that you are an enthusiast in bee keeping. Hope you will recuperate your health soon, and that we will hear from you again.

THE EX-CONFEDERATE HOME OF MISSOURI.

"Love and tears for the Blue,
Tears and love for the Gray."

The majority of our people are cognizant of the fact that the grand old state

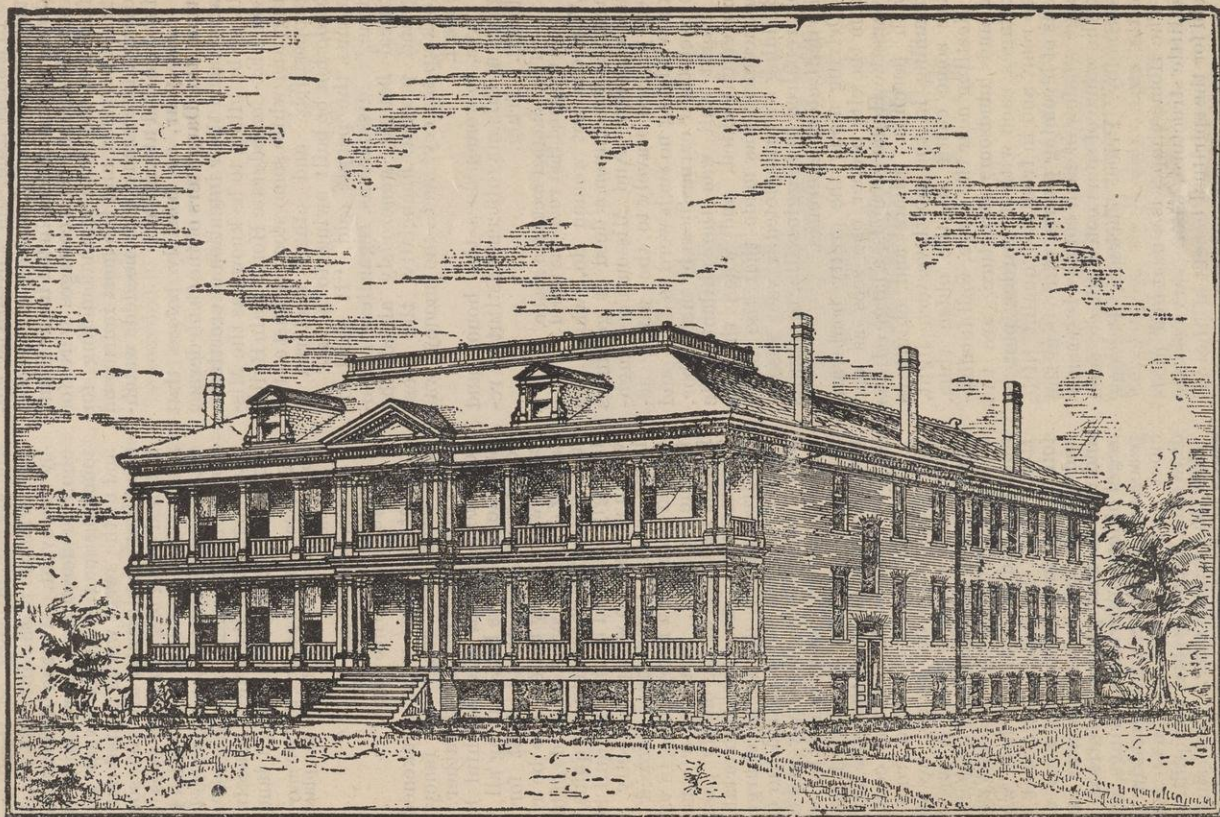
of Missouri has a Home for the survivors of the "Lost Cause,"—those noble men who wore the gray, and met the great and lion hearted blue, on fields of deadly conflict—but a great many are unaware that Higginsville, the young and beautiful little city, Queen of Lafayette, and one of Missouri's most progressive daughters, has the honor of claiming this grand institution as being located in her midst.

Adjoining the city, in the midst of as lovely a bit of scenery as the sun ever shone upon, a green woodland pasture and fields of grain and "billyow bee haunted clover," just at hand, looking as if "a piece of heaven lay on earth below," here in the rich abode of the goddess Nature, stands the spacious structure, which on Thursday, June 8, 1893, was dedicated to the Ex-Confederate soldiers of Missouri, by a band of noble women known as the Daughters of the Confederacy.

Some twelve years ago it was that the idea was first originated. The fortunes of war had left many soldiers in very dependent circumstances, as is well understood by all. When the soldier went to the war, he left his home with all its attractions and delights, with the odds against ever seeing those he loved, again. And many beautiful pictures now hang on memory's wall—pictures of the home "before the war." No wonder tears leap to the eyes as the scenes of early days come to mind.

The Ex-Confederate soldier, with that unexcelled patience and fortitude so peculiarly characteristic of the American hero, realized that he could hope for no assistance from the government. With all the energy born of the situation, he struggled, and as a general thing acquired, if not a fortune, a very goodly substance. But some there were who toiled in vain. They were just as brave, and labored fully as hard as the others, but fate seemed against them. Poverty with them became a guest, and want and penury well known.

But such a state of affairs could never exist for long in America, "The Land of the Free and the Home of the Brave." When it was finally rumored that the old soldiers were in need; it began to be talked of—then, the plan of providing a Home for them was named, a Home not only for the poor, but for the invalid and disabled soldiers. After a lapse of several years, the idea began to assume form and shape, then became a reality. The Home was a decided institution. Higginsville was the



MAIN BUILDING EX-CONFEDERATE HOME OF MISSOURI, LOCATED AT HIGGINSVILLE, LAFAYETTE COUNTY.

highest bidder, and, therefore, secured the Home.

In a short time, ten three-room cottages were erected, and an eight-room dwelling was also included in the Home establishment. The cottages were for families, the then main building for the supervisor, and the most infirm and disabled veterans, who needed watchful care and attention.

Last year, or possibly before that time, the Daughters of the Confederacy announced their intention of erecting a large building, to be known as the Missouri Ex-Confederate Home Main Building, and while some stood aghast at the proposition, and others declared it could not be built owing to a lack of means, the people said, "It shall be done." Missourians, regardless of political beliefs, generously aided the grand project financially, the press took up the cry, and—the money was raised.

Aye, to women does the honor and glory of this magnificent institution redound. Truly,

"The hand that rocks the cradle,
Is the hand that rules the world."

What can not woman do, when her heart is fixed upon a deed of goodness and charity? And Missouri's daughters pressed bravely to the work, acknowledging no such word as fail, and proved their earnestness by their labor.

Right well was the philanthropic movement aided, and when the announcement was made that the Main Building was completed, a vast assembly repaired to Higginsville, to witness the dedicatory exercises.

Driving along the pretty boulevard from the city proper, one sees as one nears the Home grounds, a large edifice with porches, pillars and chimneys gleaming in the northwestern light, like some castle of the olden time.

Nestling near the large, well furnished and handsome structure, are the cottages, each with its garden plot at the rear, and in front are quaint little beds of blooming plants, while over the large window of each cottage is inscribed the name of some noted officer, such as Shelby, Price, Jackson, Parsons, Little, etc.

The Home chapel is a neat and modest little structure, where services are held for the spiritual benefit of the inmates of the Home. However, when the weather permits, they attend services in the city, the drive being a pleasant feature of the Sunday recreation.

Strangers are always impressed with the beautiful location of the Home, and the assembled crowd on this occasion was evidence of the interest awakened by the event. At the dedication the choir rendered that ever beautiful and touching song, "Home, Sweet Home," and as the sweet words floated out upon the quiet evening air, the old soldiers listened with tears in their eyes, while many, who had lost dear ones in the war were deeply moved by the lovely words of "an exile from home," who had longed for its quiet peacefulness while journeying in a foreign land.

"Mid pleasures and palaces, tho' we may roam,
Be it ever so humble, there's no place like Home.

Home, Sweet Home,
Be it ever so humble,
There's no place like Home."

What memories were awakened by that sweet old song. In fancy one could almost see the aged father, the resolute husband, the youthful lover, and the beardless boy, leaving all they loved best on earth to fight for the cause which they believed to be right, facing death on countless fields of battle and lying at night under the quiet sky, lovingly watched by the tranquil stars, which seemed to whisper sweetly of a home where loved ones looked and waited—alas! how many times, in vain—for the departed. Not braver was the famous Leonidas at the bloody pass of Thermopylae, nor the immortal six hundred in the dauntless charge at Balaklava, than the Blue and the Gray who after eight and twenty years clasp hands over the chasm made by war's relentless tread, and stand forth as one man, ready to go forth to fight, and if need be to die for their grand country.

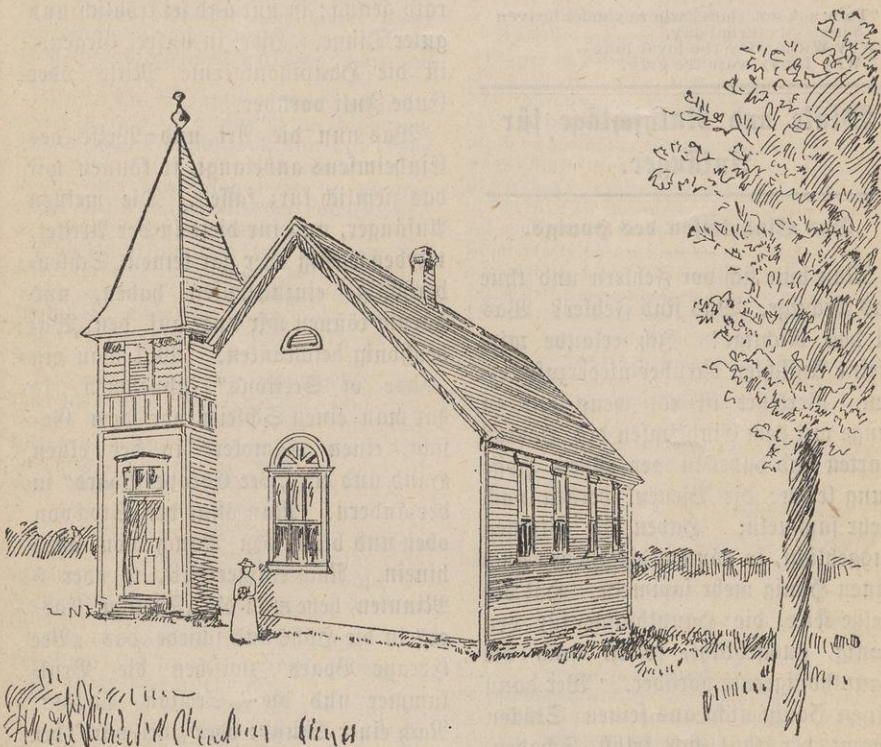
When the soldier returned from the battlefield to his old home, he often found but a desolate spot, a wrecked abode—loved ones dead and everything changed. But now the ex-confederate hero realized that here, at last was a Home while life should last; that the toil and strife and struggle with want and sorrow and loneliness was over, and that in this pleasant retreat the angel of love unfurled his wings, while peace and contentment reigned in gracious majesty, crowning their latter days with happiness and tranquillity.

Yes, the war is over. The ringing sound of the steel shod war horse, and the clash of sword and bayonet, have died away in the vista of years that lie between the Then and Now. The low-

ly mounds of countless thousands, many of them unmarked, unknown, speak all too forcibly of that terrible struggle. Those men who died on battlefields, away from all most dear to them on earth, are still remembered by those who yet linger along the shady hillside of life, tho' the dark river rolls its silent waters near.

The smoke and din of battle has cleared away, and, lo! the men who erstwhile met in deadly strife, clasp hands today, and stand firm as the immutable skies—bound together in bonds

of brotherly unity—their interest, their aims, their aspirations, one; the welfare of their country the supreme law, and union, liberty and love the watchwords. Across the graves of America's soldiers (and braver men never lived) the grand North embraces the free, the chivalrous, the incomparable South, and holds her fondly, lovingly in that clasp. Nevermore will the war tocsin need to be sounded to bind these two together, for they are one now, now and forevermore. Love binds them more closely than shackles of steel; and today there



EX-CONFEDERATE HOME CHAPEL.

is no north, no south, but all is one grand and united realm, the fairest and most glorious land visited by the kiss of the skies, the voice of the clouds, the breath of the air, and blessed by the smile of God.

To the old battle-scarred veterans, life's day is fast drawing to a close. The shadows thicken along their pathway; the murmur of childhood memories comes ever near the ear, mingling its sweet refrain with the musical rip-

ple of the river of death; where, waiting, stands an oarsman to bear them all over to the bright land of rest. The question will not then be, "Which side were you on?" for if they "fought the good fight," with Christ as their commander, truly all will be well, and they shall enter into the rest which remaineth to the people of God. And, lo! upon the hilltops of the shadowy beyond, the dear loved dead in robes of shining white advance to meet the comrades

who one by one are passing over to answer "here" at the final reveille. Yes, they are passing away forever, "like the stars of the morning, losing their light in the glorious sun," and thus do we go forth into the unseen, wondrous land we call the hereafter.

We have read somewhere a beautiful poem of a woman who had lost two sons in the war, one on each side, and as she stands with "each thin hand resting on a grave, her lips apart in prayer," she raises her eyes toward the silent sky and tenderly says, as her voice falters and tears dim her eyes:

"They ask not there, where yonder heaven
Smiles in eternal day,
Why Willie wore the loyal blue—
Why Harry wore the gray."

Winte und Rathschläge für Anfänger.

Das Einheimisen des Honigs.

Man hüte sich vor Fehlern und thue das Richtige. Was sind Fehler? Was ist das Richtige! Ich erlaube mir, meine Ansichten darüber niederzuschreiben. Verkehrt ist es, wenn wir zu lange mit dem Einheimisen des Honigs warten und dabei in der süßen Hoffnung leben: die Bienen werden noch mehr sammeln. Haben die Blumen ausgeblüht, so können die Bienen auch keinen Honig mehr sammeln. Hat der weiße Alee, die Hauptblume für den Honig, ausgeblüht, so ist auch die Haupthonigernte vorüber. Wer dann seinen Honig nicht aus seinen Stöcken nimmt, der thut sich selbst Schaden. Die Bienen werden durch ihr Hin- und Herlaufen die schöne weiße Verdeckelung des Honigs beschmutzen oder sie werden, wie es mir passirte, den Honig hinunter in den Brutraum tragen. Ja, das Beste ist, den Honig sogleich aus dem Stocke zu nehmen, nachdem die Zellen verdeckelt sind und neue „Sections“ hineinzustellen. Dadurch

werden die Bienen angeregt, noch mehr Honig zu sammeln, auch wenn die Blumen spärlich sind. Der Instinkt sagt den Bienen dann: Kameraden, die Zellen sind leer und wir haben kein Futter, um uns durch die langen Wintermonate zu ernähren; auf, laßt uns sammeln, was noch zu finden ist! Ist aber genug Honig im Stocke, so werden sie denken: Liebe Seele, Du hast Vorath genug; iß nur und sei fröhlich und guter Dinge. Hier, in unsrer Gegend, ist die Haupthonigernte Mitte oder Ende Juli vorüber.

Was nun die Art und Weise des Einheimisens anbelangt, so können wir das ziemlich kurz fassen. Die meisten Anfänger, und für diese ist der Artikel, werden wenig oder gar keinen Schleuderhonig einzuheimisen haben, und darum können wir uns auf den Wabenhonig beschränken. Will man ein „Case of Sections“ abnehmen, so hat man einen Schleier vor dem Gesicht, einen „Smoker“ in der einen Hand und ein „Bee Escape Board“ in der andern. Man öffne den Stock von oben und blase den Rauch von oben hinein. Nach einiger Zeit, 2 oder 5 Minuten, hebe man die „Section Cases“ in die Höhe und schiebe das „Bee Escape Board“ zwischen die Brutkammer und die „Section Cases“. Nach einer Stunde oder zwei wird der obere Theil leer von Bienen sein. Der Kampf ist ganz friedlich geschlagen, und dem Sieger gehört die Beute. Ungehindert kann man seine Waben dann von den Stöcken nehmen und an einen trockenen Ort stellen. Sehr einfach.

Versucht es und Ihr werdet den Nutzen davon haben. Schreibt der Redaktion, wie die Sache gearbeitet hat.

C. W. GIESE,

Little Rock, Saline Co., Mo.

OUR LETTER BOX.

BALLINGER, TEX., June 23, 1893.

At last the honey dearth is broken, and the muskete is, in a small way, giving up its hidden sweets to the call of the little honey bee.

From May 18th until four days ago, all the honey plants in this locality seemed to fail entirely to secrete nectar. Perhaps the weather has had a great deal to do with it. Even the mint, which is generally so attractive to the bee, bloomed and faded away without the least attention paid it. Hoarhound bloomed with no more effect.

While the muskete is now yielding scantily, it is very late in its blooming season, and I do not look for but very little if any surplus. The muskete tree is our only dependence for a surplus crop, and when it fails, our supers have to come off the hives empty.

The PROGRESSIVE BEE KEEPER for June 1st arrived, decked with its new cover page. Very handsome, and well sprinkled with that noble motto which has ever been your guide: "Press onward."

Success to the new enterprise, the PROGRESSIVE BEE KEEPER, and continued success to the great manufactory which has grown so rapidly in the past few years, is the wish of one of your customers. W. P. CROSSMAN.

FULTON, MO., June 24, 1893.

Thinking that a few items from this section regarding apiculture would be of interest to the fraternity, I assume the responsibility.

After two seasons, in succession, the worst we ever knew, I am able to report a few of us still in the ring.

Those of us who fed in the spring are securing a clover surplus. I think I am safe in the prediction that we will have a surplus to supply the home demand at least.

We have two serious drawbacks to apiculture in this (Callaway) county—late freezes and fall drought. The latter can be partially offset by sowing buckwheat in the corn when it receives the last plowing. The corn shading it, it remains in bloom longer than in the open field, and the drought does not affect it so much.

Up to white clover bloom, our bees scarcely worked two days in succession on the different successions of bloom.

We have one supply dealer and queen rearer in this place. Most of the bees kept are the black, but a change is taking place.

D. R. PHILLIPS.

We clip the following from a letter received from Dr. James Stimson, of Watsonville, Cal. Coming as it does from one who is not connected with the supply business, or with the publication of a bee journal, but from a bee keeper who "has no axe to grind," it should, and will, have great weight:

WATSONVILLE, CAL., June 20, 1893.

"It strikes me every bee keeper should have a library of bee literature—the more extensive the better, if he or she be a wise reader. Not that reading will ever take the place of careful, individual observation, but it will often be useful in guiding effort, and will always afford valuable information. It seems to me that it is false economy for bee keepers not to take all the current bee papers. They are, considering the information they convey, wonderfully cheap, and each number of each one of them adds something of permanent value to the general store of bee knowledge. The advertisements they contain are full of interest and instruction—quite a good criterion of the growth, extent and importance of the "bee business,"—and should be carefully read by all who would keep up with the bee procession.

The title of your journal is happily suggestive. May the title and the journal be thoroughly appreciated.

Truly yours,

JAMES STIMSON.

We wish more bee keepers thought as does Dr. Stimson.

MILLARD, NEB., June 7, 1893.

June 7th finds the prospects for Nebraska bee keepers favorable. Weather pleasant, and clover coming on nicely after our abundant rains. The spring has not been all sunshine, a thin slice of warm weather now and then, with a big chunk of cold and wet sandwiched in between, having been the average.

The sunshine came, however, as good luck would have it, when the trees were in blossom; first, the soft maples and early blooming sorts; then, fruit bloom; so the bees had a chance to work most of the time they were out.

The intervening cold and wet has kept them from building up as rapidly as they sometimes do, but we have lost none since spring opened, and all are in good condition at present.

By the way, who of the "Progressive Bee Keepers" have made the acquaintance of a bee hive known as the "Ferguson Patent Hive," the peddling agent claiming that it is manufactured by Kretchmer, of Red Oak, Iowa, although the catalogue of the Red Oak manufacturer contains no such hive?

The agent and his talk put me a little in mind of Jake Smith and his "pallus" in Gleanings. You Higginsville people want to be on the lookout, for "nobody is allowed to sell the hive, except its 'special agents,' and it's going to knock all other hives out of the market?"

MRS. A. L. HALLENBECK.

ROPER, KAS., June 20, 1893.

Enclosed find order for 75 cents, for which send me by mail, one untested Italian queen, and also tell me how it will do to introduce her to a colony that has just swarmed. I am a new hand in the bee business, and the bee books are silent about it. My bees have been storing honey for over two weeks; have had a few swarms. Received your catalogue and copies of the PROGRESSIVE BEE KEEPER, for which accept thanks. I am interested in the Bee Escape discussion. I made me one last year, different from any I have heard of. It worked all right. Can be made for about a cent apiece; and may have been tried and laid aside long ago, as worthless.

Respectfully yours,

WILLIAM H. HALLER.

Friend H.—As to introducing queens before or after the colony has swarmed, we prefer the former, as to re-queen at this time is a preventative of swarming; but if you want increase, we don't think it makes any difference. There are a number of ways to make cheap bee escapes, but they will not stand long usage, getting clogged sooner or later with propolis. The spring escapes seem to have overcome this obstacle.

NORTON, MO., JUNE 14, 1893.

Desiring to get your views regarding comb honey, I will write you a few lines. I am trying for comb honey. Have my old hives one half story on every live, filled with twenty-four one-pound sections. Now, would you put on another super, or wait until they fill that, and then put it on? And if you put on two, would you change them—put the one that they had commenced work in at the top, and the new half-story next to the hive? As you have had more experience, I would like to hear from you.

Bees have not done any good this spring

until the last few days. They are now gathering some honey.

Yours truly,

A. C. JOHNSON.

Friend J.—Always raise the partly filled super, and put the empty one next to the brood chamber.

LECLAIRE, IOWA, June 20, 1893.

I will let you know how the bees have wintered and are doing now.

Well, the bees, taking the country over, wintered fairly well, but this spring was very bad on them. It was so cold and wet, that the bees lost the maple, the cottonwood, and the willow blooms, and so they dwindled pretty badly. The white clover is in full bloom now, but there is very little honey coming in. The clover does not appear to secrete much honey. Swarming is in full blast. We will live in hopes of a fall crop of honey.

MARION MILLER.

SILVER CLIFF, COLO., June 22, '93.

The honey crop in this section is an entire failure this season, and lost on account of severe drouth. Previous to last season, this has been a good locality for bees and honey. Wild flowers in great abundance and variety, and large fields of alfalfa. But very few bees are kept in this county. Honey retails, in a small way, at 15c for extra, and 20c for choice one pound sections.

My bees wintered in fine condition on summer stand, outside case, one-inch air space, sealed covers, full dry packing on top. No loss in winter for five years. Honey from the willows kept up heavy brood rearing to the present time, but the bees are now in a starving condition.

M. NEVINS.

GLASGOW, MO., June 25, 1893.

Bees have not done much up to date. Too much rain. White clover so far has furnished very little honey. Plenty of bees and hives in good shape, if weather were favorable. Have taken off no sections yet.

H. SCHNELL.

NORTH ATTLEBORO, MASS., }
June 15, 1893. }

I trust your paper will prove a financial success. There is ample room, and you do really publish a good paper, and one that ought to have a good big subscription list. Weather hot. Bees working strong.

JOSEPH. E. POND.

MARSHALL, MO., June 1, 1893.

Out of those five hives you sent me recently (in the flat) I have set five together, and have enough for five more.

Respectfully,

H. LUDWIG.

Good. MORAL—When you order hives in the flat, always order one set up, unless you have one already.

A western editor apologizes to his readers after this fashion: We expected to have a death and marriage to publish this week, but a violent storm prevented the wedding, and (the doctor being sick himself) the patient recovered, and we accordingly were cheated out of both.

The Progressive Bee Keeper.

PUBLISHED MONTHLY BY
LEAHY MANUFACTURING COMPANY.

R. B. LEAHY, ::: EDITOR.

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

HIGGINSVILLE, MO., JULY 1, 1893

"Poultry Topics" now hails from Decatur, Ills.

Say! Which is the best Smoker? We don't know. Do you?

And now comes Dr. Miller with his report of 40 per cent in wintering and "springing."

How about thin walled hives? Can some one tell us how the hot weather affects them?

We are indebted to Friends Kretchmer and Bingham for samples of their new Smokers. They work to perfection.

Friend Weaver's article (page 103) gives some valuable advice on saving beeswax; solar wax extractors, etc. Read it.

The editorial department of our bee journals is largely under the management of men between the age of 30 and 36 years.

From reports received to date we judge there will be a much larger crop

of honey this year than last in the Mississippi Valley.

Mrs. Jennie Atchley, the largest queen breeder in the world, is writing up Texas and its resources, for the American Bee Journal.

Illustrated advertisements are becoming quite popular among queen breeders. It's a good idea, but, like all good things, it is liable to be overdone.

We can furnish you the Langdon Non-Swarming Device at Mr. Langdon's prices, viz.: 75c each; \$5 for 10; or \$40 per 100; 35c each extra by mail.

We have just received a sample of the "K. D. Non-Swarming Hive," from Aikin Bros. and Knight. Between now and our next issue we will give this hive a test and make our report.

T. F. Bingham has fallen in line on smoker improvements. He has turned the bellows around like the Hill and Crane. This, together with the other good qualities; makes the Bingham hard to beat.

Attention is called to the advertisement of the Leahy Company, of Higginsville, Missouri. Their PROGRESSIVE BEE KEEPER is a desirable publication and well worth the money.—Rural World.

Bee keepers of Michigan are indebted to W. Z. Hutchinson and others for securing an experimental apiary. Hon. R. L. Taylor is to be the apiarist, in charge of the work. The Review is to give its readers the results of these experiments each month.

The last two issues of the PROGRESSIVE BEE KEEPER had four extra pages. As we desired to write something about the Ex-Confederate Home, without crowding other matter out, we have added four more (making eight extra pages in all) this month.

My! What a send off Gleanings gives Jennie Atchley; and the end is not yet. We expect to see a dozen or more half toned photos of this remarkable family appear in Gleanings in the near future. Let us be patient then, "while hope reigns supreme."

The bee keeper that does not go to the convention at Chicago, in October, misses a grand treat—the great World's Fair and all the big guns in beedom will not be together soon again.

We wish to increase the subscription list as fast as possible. To this end we make the following offer: Send us \$1.50 for your own subscription and that of two of your friends, and we will send you, free, one warranted, purely mated Italian queen.

G. M. Doolittle has given bee keepers the best method of rearing queens that has ever been published. Ninety per cent of all queen breeders are using it. The queens hatch out uniform in size, and we consider them equal to those reared by natural swarming.

"A thing of beauty is a joy forever." So says Observer (page 109). We think the five banded bees' days are numbered. It is true they breed up well, but as honey gatherers and rustlers they are not "in it." Now who is the apiarist who is running 400 or 500 colonies of these five banded bees for comb honey alone, (not breeding queens for sale), that will step forward and defend them.

DADANT, THE BEE TAMER.

We copy the following from an advertisement which appears in the Agricultural Epitomist:

—"or send eight 1c stamps for a 24-page pamphlet on taming bees."

We have heard of "bee tamers," "bee-ologists" and "bee hivers," but they were terms used by parties who knew very little about bees. We had no idea that there were such things in real life. Wonder if Mr. Dadant puts salt on the bees tails? You know birds can be tamed that way.

The result of the trial of Lizzie Borden, charged with the murder of her father and step-mother two years ago at Fall River, Mass., was by no means a surprise to the American people. Public sympathy has been with the unfortunate woman, who, it is said, was a devoted daughter, a member of the W. C. T. U., and a lady of the most exemplary character. The murder was one of the most mysterious in the annals of history. It now turns out that a few weeks before, Mr. Borden had an altercation with a man at his front door, in which the following

words were overheard: "I cannot let you have the property for that purpose." Is it not probable that this man wanted to buy or lease this property to run a saloon in it, and that Mr. Borden, as a conscientious man and the father of a Christian woman who was a devout member of the W. C. T. U., declined to rent or sell property to be used as an evil influence in his community? If so, the would-be tragedy at Muscatine, Iowa, which is yet fresh in the minds of the American people, would have been only a repetition of this awful crime.

We clip the following from the Flint (Mich.) Daily Globe:

"W. Z. Hutchinson, publisher of the Bee Keeper's Review, in the first ward, has had his printing office in what was originally a family bed room in his house. He is just now finishing a room in the west wing of the house, 26x18 feet, on the first floor, which he will use for his work room and office. It is well lighted, easy of access, and well adapted for the purposes it is intended for. Mr. Hutchinson sets the type for the Review himself, but the press work is done in the Globe office. It is now recognized as among the leading apicultural publications in the United States, and its financial success is no longer a problem. It is a periodical that reflects credit on Flint, and stamps Mr. Hutchinson one of the best authorities on bee culture in this country."

We are glad to see the prophet being honored in his own country, and the old adage verified that "true merit always wins." We believe that Mr. Hutchinson is the ablest exponent of apicultural advancement in the United States; if not in the world, and a man who can say so much in so few words and yet have those words so simple that any child can understand them, is to be envied by the present bee journal editors. Although he has been an acknowledged peer among writers on apicultural literature for years, and has received the highest honors from the hands of the bee keepers of this country, it has never spoiled his good qualities; and the Review gets better as it gets older and larger, and his writings hold those of his calling (bee keeping) ever near and within touch. We are glad that Mr. H. has now been able to prepare a suitable room in which to form and dress the Review, other than in his family bed room. Long may the Review continue to review the field of apiculture. Long live its editor to enjoy the blessings he so richly deserves, and may the bee keepers of this land continue to show their appreciation of the Review and its editor, is the best wishes we are able to extend to Friend Hutchinson.

and his unique bee journal at this time.

On page 441 we find the following from the pen of the senior editor of *Gleanings*:

"I did not suppose it possible that anything, even Satan with all his subtleties, could throw me off my guard. Alas for humanity. It is not many days since some trifling event occurred, where my good wife and I happened to take different sides in the matter. It was just before supper. I was suffering somewhat from nervous exhaustion and was in no frame of mind to talk, much less to discuss anything. At such times I have for years, knowing this, kept still. A cup of milk stood by my plate. Had I taken a few swallows and waited only a little time, I might have been in a fit frame of mind to talk. It is my disposition to push ahead, and I foolishly pushed ahead even then when wisdom bade me not. It was not so much what I said, but my face was flushed. I was sorry in an instant. I would have apologized then, but I was not in a fit frame of mind to apologize."

Why not? For lo, these many years. Bro. Root has been waging a constant warfare with the devil, and it does seem as though he would have understood the manoeuvres of the arch fiend well enough by this time to have overcome him in the very simple trial of his patience and Christianity, by a "trifling event!" If by constant devotion, godly obedience and service, and a ceaseless struggle for the right, no more progress in the control of temper is effected than this, the "game was hardly worth the candle." No. If Bro. Root has had Old Nick by the tail for the past twenty years or more, why doesn't he put him down and set upon him. It is not much argument, either, for your Christianity, to incessantly preach the resistance of sin, and yet (by your own mouth you are condemned) yield in such a little thing as this.

"I am monarch of all I survey.

My right there is none to dispute;

I am bound to have my own way,

Or there'll be a racket with Root!"

And why did you publish it, if you were so ashamed of it? It certainly was an injustice to your wife; almost equal to the injury you did her by falling into a passion. But, after all, you are like other frail human beings, 'tho' from your teachings one would infer that you were a full-fledged angel. You fall into a passion with the wife of your bosom, and then "rush into print." Of all holy, pure, unsullied names, God has given us, there are none more pure, more sublime and elevated than those of wife and mother. Then she should not be thrust in a conspicuous place, and torn from her pedestal, to be viewed by criticising eyes of thousands, who

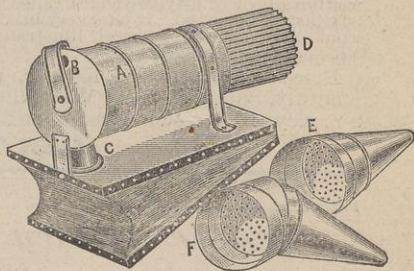
cannot understand whatever motive you could have had in publishing an account of your meanness to your wife. You say you would have been in a fit frame of mind to talk, if you had only drank the cup of milk. ("Count five-and-twenty, Tattycoram.") We are not in favor of the Home Department, in the present way it is conducted, as we believe it does more harm than good; for are not others apt to use your failure to overcome sin as a loop-hole of escape when they, too, fail, saying, "If such a great, good man as Mr. Root fails, how can I overcome Satan?" and give up forthwith. Fight him, Friend Root, as Christian fought Apollyon, and quit advertising your goodness, your mistakes, your weaknesses, and your irrepressible conflicts with the devil.

SOMETHING MORE ABOUT SMOKERS.

At no time in the history of Smokers has there been such a marked improvement in Bee Smokers, as in the past year. There has not only been a great improvement in the old style of Smokers, but there has been a number of new ones brought forward. Among those that have been improved are the Clark, the Hill, and the Bingham. Among the new ones are the Crane by J. E. Crane, and the Champion by E. Kretchmer. In our survey of Smokers on page 42, we announced that Friend Bingham had been hard at work on some improvements for his Smoker.

THE NEW BINGHAM SMOKER.

The Bingham Smoker's improvements have been a wire handle by which the cone can be removed for refilling or emptying the stove. It also acts as a holder by which a stamped spout is held in place at a right angle with the smoker, and the bellows is put on large end up, a la Hill.



THE CHAMPION SMOKER.

The Champion Smoker, as manufactured by E. Kretchmer, is another good Smoker; one very important feature of this Smoker is a grate in the cone to keep coals of fire, or dirt, from dropping out at the nozzle, which all of the others will do, if care is not taken in handling them. This Smoker has a steel corrugated lining to the fire chamber, which makes it very durable, and by the use of this corrugated lining, air is permitted to pass between the lining and the outside jacket. Hence, the fire pot doesn't get hot as in single-walled smokers.

The Hill Smoker is now so arranged that it does not leak fire at the base, as formerly.

PORTER BEE ESCAPES,

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Return them and get your money back after trial, if not satisfied.

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
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THE AMATEUR BEE KEEPER, A 60-PAGE BOOK FOR BEGINNERS,  **BY J. W. ROUSE.**

The first thousand nearly gone in the short time of one year.

What Others Think of this Book-

Leahy M'fg. Co.: Gentlemen: We should be glad to help you out with the book. It is one of the nicest jobs of printing we have seen. R. & E. C. Porter, Lewistown, Ill., Feb. 29, '92

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

Price of Amateur Bee Keeper, postpaid, 25c; "Progressive Bee Keeper," monthly, one year, 50c. We will club both for 60c. If it not convenient to get a money order, you can send one and two cent stamps. Address orders to

LEAHY M'FG. CO., Higginsville, Mo.

YES

Jennie Atchley

SAYS SO,

Says what? Says that my Queen cages are the best she ever used. I also manufacture and carry a full line of bee-keepers' supplies. Also breed the famous Golden Italian queens and fine poultry. Write for prices on what you want. I am also western agent for the Thomas & Albright Hydraulic Cider Press. Send for catalogue.

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