

having lived to this time, to which is added the numerous hatching young bees of this season of the year. This is a mistake, for the bees which have been wintered over, are now dying faster than at any other time, if they are not already all dead. Swarming comes from the reason that the queen can and does lay many times more eggs at one season than she does at another. In May she begins to lay prolifically, so that by June first she is laying from two to three thousand eggs every twenty-four hours. These eggs stay in this form for three days, which they hatch out into little larva, which are now abundantly fed so that in six days they fill the cell, when they are sealed over and hid from view for the next twelve days, when the now perfect bee bites its way out of the cell. This bee is scarcely out of its cells before the bees clean the cell so that it is ready for the queen to lay in again, which she immediately does. Thus we see that it takes only twenty-one days for the queen to get one generation of bees on the stage of action, while they are forty-five days in dying off. This gives us two and one-seventh generations reared where one dies off, consequently the hive becomes so populous, when the queen does her best, that swarming is the result. As fall comes on the queen ceases her egg-laying to an extent only sufficient to keep the population of a hive good, hence there are no more bees therein than is necessary for the welfare of the colony during winter. One other item of interest right here, which is, that if we watch this hive in which we are testing the age of bees in June, we will find that the first yellow bee which we see at the entrance will take its flight on the afternoon of the sixth day after it was hatched, if the weather is favorable, thus showing that all the bees hatched stay in the hive till they are six days old when the colony is in a normal condition. If we continue to watch we shall find that the next day there are more of the yellow bees leaving the hive and returning in the forenoon, while the black laborers are as busy then as any other time of day. This shows that unless forced to do so no bee is a gatherer of honey till sixteen days old, for the flight we have seen these yellow bees enjoying in the afternoon are what the apiarists call "the young bees out for the play-spell." On the forenoon of the sixteenth day the first yellow bee comes in loaded, which shows us that if we would receive the most profit from our bees we must have the eggs for those bees laid at least thirty-seven days before the main honey harvest. Again if we watch the hive on the morning of the fourteenth or fifteenth day, we

shall see only black bees going in and out at the entrance, yet if we remove the cover and look in the surplus arrangement, we shall see only yellow bees or mostly bees of that color at work there. This shows that the young bees are the inside workers, of the hive, which build the comb, store the honey, etc. This also shows that the bees which collect the honey do not deposit the same in the cells, so that all entrances by which the bees may go direct from the field into the surplus arrangement are superfluous, even although may think otherwise. By thus knowing how long bees live, the duties they preform at different ages, etc., we can work our colonies to better advantage than we otherwise could and secure a greater profit for them.

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

### Worth Repeating.

'Tis but a step down yonder lane,  
The little church stands near  
The church where we were wed, Mary,  
I see the spire from here;  
But the graveyard lies between,  
My step might break your rest,  
Where you, my darling be asleep  
With your baby on your breast.

I am lonely now, Mary,  
The poor make no new friends,  
But oh! They love the better still  
The few our Father sends.  
I bless you for the pleasant words  
When your heart was sad and sore,  
Oh! I am thankful you are gone, Mary,  
Where grief can't reach you more.

I am bidding you a long farewell,  
My Mary—kind and true,  
But I'll not forget you, darling  
In the land I'm going to.  
They say there's bread and work for all,  
And the sun shines always there,  
But I'll not forget old Ireland  
Were it fifty times as fair.

LADY HELEN DUFFEIN.

You will please find enclosed one dollar for your valuable BEE JOURNAL for the year 1895. I am only a novice in the apary business and can't afford to be without it.

I remain yours truly,  
DOUGLAS A. BARNES.

Morven, Ont.

Enclosed find one dollar renewal subscription for C. B. J. I see quite an improvement in the C. B. J. under its new management. Wishing you every success

I am yours, etc.,  
JNO. BECKING.

Teeswater, Ont.