

in due time the brood above the excluder will all be hatched out, and all of the bad brood will be cleaned out of the combs, and no more trace of the bad brood is seen in these hives that season. This has been my own experience in my own apiaries this season, and these colonies in the lower hives were slightly affected, as well as the brood placed on top of the colonies."

Conditions Favoring Cure of Foul Brood.

Inspector West, of New York State, is puzzled to know whether the disease that is making so much trouble, resulting already in the destruction of hundreds of colonies, is one disease in various degrees of severity, or several diseases. There is no doubt that foul brood does not in all cases show the same degree of virulence, and the belief has been advanced that where the disease has prevailed for some time the bees acquire a certain degree of immunity. In any case, some remarks that Mr. West makes in *Gleanings in Bee-Culture*, about the disease that is troubling New Yorkers, seem to apply equally well to foul brood. A strong colony, especially one strong with young bees, makes a better stand against the disease than a weak one. The flow of honey is important. The disease seems, to a certain extent, to ebb and flow with the flow of honey. A good flow of honey seems to lessen the amount of diseased brood, which again becomes more plentiful when the flow is over. There seems to be an advantage in large hives with an extra supply of honey always in sight.

Mr. West says: "I do have some fears that this malady may clean us all out of bees; but I have faith, and hope that, if we reach a good honey

season, this dreaded disease may practically disappear."

Editor Root makes out a pretty clear case that the New York disease is not foul brood.—*American Bee Journal*.

A Morning Prayer.

Let me to-day do something that shall take

A little sadness from the world's vast store,

And may I be so favored as to make
Of joy's too scanty sum a little more.

Let me not hurt, by any selfish deed
Or thoughtless word, the heart of foe
or friend:

Nor would I pass, unseeing, worthy
need,

Or sin by silence where I should defend.

However meagre be my worldly wealth
Let me give something that shall aid
my kind.

A word of courage, or a thought of
health,

Dropped as I pass for troubled hearts
to find.

Let me to-night look back across the
span

'Twixt dawn and dark, and to my
conscience say—

Because of some good act to beast or
man—

"The word is better that I lived today."

—Ella Wheeler Wilcox

D. W. Heise, in the *Canadian Bee-Journal* discusses the *Apis dorsata* question, and goes on to tell just what can, and cannot be done with the giant bee. Say, Mr. Heise, please admit The Bee-Keeper into that discussion: we don't know anything about it, either.—*American Bee-Keeper*.

Duty is not less noble or beautiful
because one performs it in a corner.