

...The Canadian Bee Journal

PUBLISHED MONTHLY.

NEW SERIES
VOL. IX, No. 4.

BRANTFORD, ONT., OCTOBER, 1901.

WHOLE No.
440

THANKS.

Thank Thee, Father, for the summer
time,

The golden days of glory and delight—
The days when the glad year is in its
prime,

Warmed by Thy love, and by Thy
smile made bright.

And for the peaceful armies of the
flowers,

That hang their banners out above
the sod,

Wafting with sweet scent the passing
hours,

And blessing me, I thank Thee, O my
God!

Thank Thee, for the rush of mountain
streams,

And for the beauty of the quiet lake;
For the generous warmth of dancing
beams,

And for the world grown happy for
thy sake.

Thank Thee for the long, sweet days
of light,

For the gloaming with its hues
of twilight:

Thank Thee for past seasons of delight,
Come to me with the glad sum-
mer time.

MARIANN FARNINGHAM.

POMOLOGIST AND THE BEE-KEEPER.

W. Collingwood, New York, N. Y.

Address before the joint meeting of
the American Pomological Society
and the National Bee-Keepers' Associa-
tion, Buffalo Convention.

Not a bee-keeper, although I
love my neighbors' bees! I

don't pretend to be a pomologist.
I'm a plain fruit grower, far enough
along in the business to realize
that, with all his proud dominion
over the lower forces of nature, man
cannot produce the finest and most
perfect fruits without the help of his
friend the bee. That I believe will
be the conclusion of every fruit grow-
er who will really study the question.

The relation between the fruit
grower and the bee itself are physical,
mental and moral. Interfere with a
bee's notion of duty and right, and he
at once administers a stinging rebuke
to those faint-hearted humans who
permit others to interfere with their
homes and privileges. Perhaps some
of you have heard of the young man
who said he called his sweetheart
"Honey" and in 24 hours she broke
out in an attack of hives.

The mental relations appear when
a thoughtful man studies the wonder-
ful life and habits of the bee, and the
social order that prevails inside the
hive. That man must admit that
even the civilization that has been in-
spired by human wisdom falls short
of this in some essentials of justice
and equity. The moral aspect
appears when, in the latter part of
summer the bees swarm to your fruits
and you try to follow out the prin-
ciples of the Golden Rule in your
relations with the bee-keeper. You
learn how much easier it is to be a
bear than it is to forbear. One must

THE LIBRARY UNIVERSITY OF ALBERTA
EDMONTON, CANADA