

yet been produced that will turn out a section of honey as satisfying to the discriminating consumer, and as satisfactory to the general dealer, as the natural section without foundation, except a starter.

It is a mistake to use wide sections or single-slotted sections, or slovenly-made sections.

It is a mistake to leave the supers on the hives till every section is completely filled and capped; and it is a mistake to put them in a cool or damp place when you do take them off. It is a mistake, too, to put them on the market before the market is ready for them.

It is a mistake to sell sections of honey to a customer without telling him or her, at least twice, to put them in a warm, dry place. If you don't, ten to one, the sections will be put in the cellar where they will spoil, and your own credit, as well as your customer's pocket, will suffer. And you must repeat this injunction *viva voce* every time you sell them sections of honey, because they forget it, and hardly ever read your solemn admonitions on the label.

In taking extracted honey it is a mistake to make a practice of extracting honey before it is ripe. It can be ripened artificially, but the natural way is best. It is a mistake to can and seal up the honey directly from the extractor, unless it is all capped over before extracting, and even then it is not always ripe. It ought to stand for a short time exposed in a hot, dry atmosphere; then seal up for the best results. It is a mistake to put an ounce of extracted honey on the market which is not fully ripe. It may turn sour in the dealer's or consumer's hands, and make trouble.

It is a mistake to make a practice of extracting honey from the brood-chamber, because, not only is the young brood disturbed and often thrown out in the honey, but the pollen comes out, too, injuring the flavor and color of the honey, and giving it a tendency to sour. It is a mistake to have any pollen at all in your extracting-frames, and a still greater one to have it in the sections. It is, therefore, a mistake to allow the queen up in the extracting-stories or in the section supers. Wherefore, it is a mistake not to use the perforated-zinc in both cases. This will be hotly disputed, but no matter, it is true all the same.

In liquifying honey it is a mistake to raise the temperature over 140°. and it is another mistake to let it stand unsealed after liquification. To preserve aroma, flavor and fluidity, seal it up hot. And it is an offensive unprofitable and unpardonable mistake to put honey of any kind on the market unripe, untidy or unclean.

There are a thousand and one other mis-

takes in bee-keeping, but I can here only glance at a score and one more of them.

It is a mistake on your part to have foul brood in your bee-yard if it is there through your own negligence or mismanagement, and, however it gets there, it is a great evil to have it there and to leave it there. It is a mistake to try to hide it and neglect to take prompt measures to get rid of it by any other cure than the inspector's cure—especially if he was around.

It is a mistake not to get the inspector promptly into your bee-yard if your bees have foul brood.

Among other mistakes of bee-keepers—and those who are not bee-keepers—is the habit of standing to fight belligerent bees, knocking their hats to pieces, when unexpectedly attacked without any armor of defence. The proper thing to do is—with hat well down and hands over the most tender parts of the face—to make off *instantly*, and into the nearest building, or under cover of kind away from the colony or apiary, and there defend yourself, which will be easy as very few bees will follow in your retreat. When you stand to fight them where you are attacked, re-inforcements of the enemy will pour right in on you, and you will suffer for your foolish mistakes. I have noticed that 19 out of 20 persons who come around a bee-yard will, when attacked, only go away a few feet and begin a wild and futile fight with them instead of dodging away instantly under cover as suggested above. Of course the bee-keeper himself is not supposed to run away from his bees except under the direst necessity. With heroism of a stoic, and the affected coolness of a philosopher, he will take a good many stings before he will beat a cowardly and inglorious retreat in the presence of his company. His pride will stay his legs, and, unlike Mark Twain, will hold back the terrible yell of pain he feels like giving.

By way of parenthesis:—As the distinguished Mark was one day walking the streets of a rural town in England, in the company of a celebrated divine, he suddenly felt an irresistible impulse to yell—without bees, wasps, hornets, earthquakes, or any other object cause in sight. He told his companion of his impulse, adding that he "must yell." The divine made no objection, saying it would not harm him any. With that, Mark stepped back a little and gave such an Indian war-whoop, or yell, as could be heard for miles around. The astonished denizens of the neighborhood quickly gathered around the strangers asking what was the matter. Twain said there was "nuthin" the matter—that he wanted to yell, and yelled, and that was