

iness is the melting of old combs. It is hard sticky work to cut wired combs out of the frames and put them into the extractor. It is difficult for a woman, to lift the lid, handle, screw and press off the extractor, without getting upon a chair, even though she be tall and strong, and this has to be done every time the extractor is filled with combs. The heat, steam and odor of hot wax, pollen, etc., make this one of the most objectionable features of bee-keeping, but as house-cleaning with its dust, disorder and discomfort, while in progress, proves such a delight to the house-keeper in its results, so comb-melting amply repays the bee-keeper by the improved sanitary condition of the hives and from what we learn from conversations with experienced bee-keepers, items in bee journals and deductions from papers read at conventions on the subject of healthy, disease-proof colonies, the renewal of clean new foundation in the hive forms a very important factor in insuring healthy conditions in the apiary. The possibility is that if woman with her natural housecleaning proclivities should invade the realm of bee-keeping, this branch of the business would be well attended to and the problem of foul brood solved without any other formula.

There are many things in connection with bee-keeping that a woman can work at with genuine pleasure, take that of opening up a few crates of bee supplies and transforming the neatly-made and precisely-fitted pieces into hive bodies, bottom-boards and covers, frames with top, bottom and sides of white clean wood that fit each other like a charm and fit the hives just as perfectly. Then there are the folding of sections, the wiring of frames and imbedding wire in foundation, etc., all neat, clean, fascinating features of the business.

My advice to the woman who wishes

to take up this work would be to spend a season with an experienced bee-keeper, if she has the opportunity, paying strict attention to every detail of the work. She would gain thereby much knowledge that if won by her own experience would cost her dearly. An instance in point of this, I had been told to put an empty super under a large swarm to give them room to cluster and prevent them from swarming out again. I only grasped the one idea. "Put the super under," and did not note that it should be taken away at a given time, the consequence was that a colony did not make as much honey in the supers and in the fall when I strove to take out what I supposed was an empty hive body, I found a peck or perhaps a half-bushel of trophic accumulated there in the shape of combs built towards all the points of the compass, young brood in all stages, hundreds of bees crushed between combs that had fallen when the hive was lifted off and a possibility that the queen was killed in the general mix-up. To have seen this done properly would have saved me time, trouble and expense.

In conclusion, this record shows that a woman may expect the little busy bee to gather honey for her at an average yearly rate of 81 pounds to the colony. That stings may be subject to her will stickiness also; that hard work, heavy lifting, excessive heat and disagreeable odors must be born with fortitude; that careful attention to detail is imperative and that there are many things in bee-keeping that are calculated to make it an attractive and enjoyable and also profitable occupation for women. (Applause.)

The President in opening the discussion on the paper said that he considered the reading of a paper by a lady a most pleasing feature of the meeting, and that, though several

the ladies present to speak or give keeping, he had heard the paper consider their criticism on it.

The ladies, however, anxious to open

The President will be any objection, criticising the paper, and probably things brought out to a better way of

Mr. Hershiser—of criticism, one of the things, and one thing. It is in the spirit of criticism, one would speak regrow's paper.

There are, unfortunately, women who think to take part in a paper. I am glad this paper, it shows what is accomplished. There are women who have the ability to do it. There was a woman from Buffalo, of my acquaintance, who had about 100 colonies, rather unfortunately kept working with them. She was living for herself. Her husband lost his sight and he did the bee-keeping. He was the bee-keeper.

He grew frail and died. He went down until he left of them. We have beekeepers throughout the country. Miss Miller's sister, Miss Miller, a bee-keeper, never bee-keeper, them quite as thorough as themselves. We come occasionally, and I am sure that ladies are taking an occupation. I am sure that ladies if they will be content to it. Of course