

that there was One who could measure me, and know exactly what I was fitted for. The God that made me knows me through and through, better than I do. He placed me in a certain point, and then I found that I was to do his work joyfully, wherever he put me. Whenever you are ready to do that, you are going to be the happiest people in the world. I am the happiest man in our family, which consists of myself and two other women. [Laughter.] I am a happy man because I think I am doing the work that has been given me to do from day to day. I don't want to go away to foreign shores. I don't want to step into the Chancellor's place. I just want to do from day to day what the Lord wants me to do.

Now if you forget everything else, I want you to remember what I am going to sing to you. It is this sort of feeling that makes life worth a great deal to me. I want you to be happy in the just same way. The Lord bless you, and lead you for the betterment of the world and the salvation of souls. C. C. MILLER.

The Doctor then sang his song in a most acceptable manner.

At 10.30 the Association returned to Union Hall.

Pres. Root—Dr. Bessey informs me that owing to other engagements, the only time in which he will be able to address us is within the next five minutes. Are there any questions at present?

WINTERING AND FOUL BROOD QUESTIONS.

A Member—My bees have 50 pounds of capped honey in the brood-nest with 10 frames, chaff hives. Shall I contract to 6 frames for winter?

Dr. Miller—Let them alone.

A Member—That depends upon whether he winters them out-door or in the cellar.

Asker of Question—Out-of-doors

General cries—"Let them alone!"

Dr. Mason—What can be done by bee-keepers towards securing legislation in the various States for the eradication of foul brood?

Dr. Miller—I would write to me of those States that have been successful in securing legislation, and see how they have done it.

Pres. Root then introduced Prof. Chas. E. Bessey, who spoke on

#### A BOTANIST AMONG THE BEES.

Mr. President, I have brought here for distribution a few copies of the bulletin which I have published—a preliminary list of the honey-producing plants of Nebraska.

Now, the subject which I have is "A Botanist Among the Bees." I suggested to the Secretary that I should prefer to have it read this way, because I am merely a botanist. I am sorry that I am not a bee-keeper. I was once for a little while. But the cares of this world and other brambles sprang up—and you carry out the parable. The bee-keeping was choked off. So my knowledge of bee-keeping is merely a reminiscence. I am a botanist, but I have never been able to get away from the bee-keepers. They have been after me from year to year just as the bees used to get after me.

What can a botanist do among the bees? What can he bring to a company of men like you, that will be of any service? My business is to know plants; not merely to know them by name, for that idea of botany, which is the prevalent one, is not the idea that is held by botanists. Not merely to know the names of plants—that is a minor matter; but to know what plants are, how they live and get on in the world. Right here is where the botanist may be of use to the bee-keeper, and, through the bee-keeper, may be of use to the bees, which are domesticated, and under the control of the bee-keeper.

Among the matters that have come to the botanist these later years, are such things as the investigation of the relations existing between insects and plants. Now, these relations that the botanist discusses are not those that the entomologist takes up. The botanist investigates the use which plants make of insects; the entomologist studies the manner in which insects use the plants. The plants use insects, as was suggested last evening in one of the addresses. It is a fact that very many plants are almost entirely, and some of them entirely, dependent upon the presence of insects in order that they may propagate themselves. We have learned that the higher insects have these relations to plants in a very large degree. And the bees are among the most important of these insects, which aid in the fertilization, carrying the pollen from plant to plant, in order that there may be seed.

A plant is a good, honest thing, and always renders an equivalent. Instead of beguiling the insects to come and do some work, and then rendering no equivalent, these plants furnish something which the bees want. Now, there is where the nectar comes in. I may forget myself and call it "honey," but you will understand what I mean.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)