

Saturday, March 19th, a fine spring day, soft maples in bloom, bees booming, brought in pollen and honey. Sunday, 20th, bees not out much, cloudy and chilly. Monday, 21st, a little sunshine at midday, bees bringing in a little pollen. Tuesday, 22nd, fine, bees working nicely at midday. Wednesday, 23rd, cold north wind and cloudy, no bees flying.

I fail to see anything better than the Simplicity hive. Would not exchange for any other.

If you can pick out anything from this

little sketch of any note, you are at liberty to use it. I have had some experience in foul brood. I have been fighting it for four years, and I am afraid I am not rid of it yet.

I am now 71 years of age, and find my bodily strength failing, and will soon have to give up business.

Florence, March 23rd, 1898.

[We would like a little of your experience with foul brood. It may be of use.—Ed.]

J. F. DUNN'S HOME.



View of the home of Mr. J. F. Dunn, taken several years ago.

The young lady to the right, in the picture, is Miss Alice McDonald, of Rome, Ga. The one in the centre is my daughter Miss Ruby, and on the left my niece, Miss Grace Steele, of Rome, Ga. On the porch is my son and partner Sperry, and to his right his brother Ray. We used to have an apiary just back of the house behind the lattice, but they cut the basswood near me, and our bees are now 4 miles in the country. It is but 15 minutes run on a bicycle, and the roads are always good for driving, as there is never any mud to speak of. From a small apiary of 19 colonies, just back of that lattice fence a few years ago, we took 1150 lbs of fine comb honey, and 1,000 lbs extracted. Not a bad yield, was it?

J. F. DUNN.