

best remedies, both in the way of prevention and cure of foul brood, and he made money by it, too. And his neighbors also made money. He said they were always glad to see him, because he took a disagreeable job off their hands. I have not the figures in dollars and cents that he gave us, but when you come to see them you will be astonished.

Now, here is a point that was brought out by his talk: He suggests, if I have it right, that it would pay any bee-keeper to melt up his combs every four or five years, and fill the frames with new sheets of wired foundation. If there has ever been any foul brood in the region the frames and hives should be treated in boiling water to banish effectually all traces of the contagious disease.

I do not know of any subject of more importance to bee-keepers than this very thing that friend Manley has opened up to us. Old, dilapidated, run-down apiaries are a curse to any community or neighborhood, and friend Manley goes about through all his region doing missionary work in "gathering up the fragments that nothing may be lost." The man who has sold out everything clean, and gotten rid of his old traps, will be very much more likely to start anew with nice up-to-date fixtures than he would if the old traps were left lying around loose. By the way, would it not be a fine thing if some such missionary would go around and buy up the old implements and other truck lying around in the corners to disfigure many farm homes? Years ago T. B. Terry astonished the people of Northern Ohio by having everything unsightly cleared away from around his home and even from around the barn, and I did not understand how he did it until one day when I went over the hill back of his house. Everything unsightly was carried off to a sort of "boneyard" back of the hill. Friend Manley has been doing for bee culture exactly what Terry did for the average farm home. The women folks will enter into this work most heartily. In fact, Mrs. Root will hardly let

me go to sleep nights with unsightly rubbish left around in sight, especially in the front yard.—A. I. Root, in *Gleanings*.

### A BUCKWHEAT STORY

In connection with buckwheat as a honey-yielder, the writer a few days ago had a hearty laugh over a story told him by a farmer bee-keeper who also raises poultry quite extensively. The first year that buckwheat was sown near his place, when the plant came in bloom nicely, a decidedly bad smell was noticed about the hives in the evenings. Not being acquainted with the peculiar odor of freshly-gathered buckwheat honey, my friend came to the conclusion that some of his chickens had died under the hives, and were responsible for the trouble. Two or three evenings he and his good wife searched among the bees in an effort to find the dead chickens that were so offensive, and, failing to find them, were at a loss to account for the peculiar and unpleasant situation, for, as they said, "their neighbors were turning up their noses in disgust every time they went past the place."

One morning when examining a strong colony, the odor was located without a doubt as coming from the inside of the hive, and, lo! the mystery was solved at last—"the bees had foul brood." That same day a well-known bee-keeper happened to be passing, and our friend hailed him at once and told of his "misfortune." Needless to add, that when Mr. Bee-Keeper came and examined the bees a hearty laugh all around was in order.—J. L. Byer, in *American Bee Journal*.

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There was a keepers at the the occasion of tional Bee-keep prominent bee- were present. pared by Mr. one and kept ployed.

At the first 13th, the most demonstration o cage, by E. R. Mr. Root strip and entered a smoker. The of bees. These manner, and th late the hive. H the hive the co but shook the be pan, and then so hands, after havi in the pan, Mr upon his head, He explained th to pinch a bee. talk on the life made a very int audience.

Prof. E. F. Ph Apiculture, Wash ture, with stereop keeping in Hawai onies yielded a per colony, and colonies could be sweet the bees g mostly an excretic worked upon the hopper." Some that the bees wor molasses set out fo was of about the but he never saw troughs, and, as a tions, he was quite plus the bees ga source indicated.