

REPORT OF THE PROCEEDINGS...

of the Twenty-Seventh Annual Convention
of the

North American Bee-Keepers' Association

Held at

Lincoln, Nebraska, October, 7th and 8th, 1896.

By Dr. A. B. Mason, Secretary.

(Continued)



A commission man in Chicago told me that one-half more pure honey could be sold in Chicago if it were not for adulteration. Think what a market we would have then, while even to-day it is considered the best market in the world. In 1895, 1,200,000 pounds of honey were sold in Chicago.

Pres. Root—It is now 10 o'clock, the time for the chapel exercises of the University. In accordance with the agreement last night, we will now go to the chapel, where Dr. Miller will deliver an address to the University students.

The regular devotional exercises of the students were conducted by Rev. E. T. Abbott, at the close of which Chancellor MacLean said to the students: "We are favored this morning by the attendance of the North American Bee-Keepers' Association. We will now listen to an address by Dr. C. C. Miller, of Marengo, Ill., a man famous as a musician, bee keeper, humorist and orator."

DR. MILLER'S ADDRESS TO THE STUDENTS.

As I look over the bright and earnest faces before me, a feeling of envy comes into my heart, to think that I cannot have the place the Chancellor has here. [Laughter.] And, then, I think if I had that place, I would be glad to exchange it for the place of one of those under his care. Dear friends, I wonder if you know what you have these opportunities, these professors and this Chancellor for.

When I look upon you, I go back—as I sometimes go back in dreams—to the time when I was in college. And when I wake from those dreams I wish it was true. My mind goes back this morning just 45 years. I go back to the time when, for two years—the last two years of my college course—for the sake of being able to write A. B. after my name, I kept house myself. I will give you an inventory of my China closet: One plate, one tablespoon—I didn't

need a teaspoon; one fork; one knife; one kettle. I lived on corn-meal—I could get that for less than anything else. I boarded myself for 35 cents a week. I would not advise any of you try it. I nearly ruined my health, but I am not sorry for the experience I had in those days. But, it seems to me, you ought to be thankful that you have a better chance than I had.

What did I work so hard for? I wanted a degree. If I could only write A. B. after my name, I would be one of the happiest men in the world. I don't know where the diploma is that has that on it. It didn't bring me the happiness that I supposed it would. When you get through your course, you will find that alone will not make you happy. You are here with advantages that will prepare you to have an influence over your fellow-beings, that you could not have without the training that you get here. It is valuable to you. I hope you will prepare for usefulness and happiness. Some of you are thinking only of what will make you happy. Advancement in study will not make you happy. There will be a vacancy left. Dear friends, I hope God will give me the grace and power this morning to impress upon your minds that the thing that will make you happy is to be useful to your fellowmen. To try to get some one to live a better life, to get a little nearer to the road that will lead him up to the life where all is joy and happiness.

Some of you may be thinking that you are to fill some great place in this world. I used to think about that. "Oh, if I could be a great man!" One of the greatest disappointments of my life was that I was not appreciated, and elected President. I thought I was made up for President of these United States.

The Chancellor—You must be a Nebraskan. [Laughter.]

And there were other things; nobody appreciated me. But I found after awhile