

all numbered, so that he could give us a list of the names corresponding to their number. While there are quite a number that I can call by name, there are a great number who I recognize as having seen, but for the life of me I can't say who they are, which is annoying indeed. But I attach no blame to Mr. York, and am thankful for the picture as it is, which no doubt, cost him a great deal more than it did me.

Mr. J. E. Crane, in Review 323, brings out an entirely new idea in regard to the shipping of comb honey. He furnishes his large boxes containing 15 or 20 cases, weighing from 3 to 500 pounds, with a wheel caster on each under corner. Mr. C. says when a freight man tackles one of these heavy boxes he drops his truck at once, for he sees at a glance that the box is already mounted on wheels and without difficulty he pushes it to its place in the car. This cinch of Mr. Crane's will no doubt be a great boon to large comb honey shippers. Editor Hutchinson has already caught the fire and says in a foot-note to Mr. Crane's article, "At first thought the putting of casters under our shipping crates seems almost laughable, but the more I think about it the more feasible it seems. Better yet, our friend Crane has tried it, and that is worth more than what I might think about it."

In discussing the merits of feeding back, for the completion of unfinished sections, Editor Hutchinson said at Buffalo he had secured as many as four pounds of increase in weight of comb honey, from the feeding of five pounds, although the average is about two pounds from the feeding of three. During the same discussion, T. Danzenbaker said he put 15 to 20 unfinished sections at the entrance of a hive at night, and in the morning the combs were empty. This latter plan is worth anyone's while to try who has unfinished sections.

"What good did anyone ever claim the drones do? 'They keep the brood warm,' some one says, but before they keep the brood warm they have to be first kept warm, and they only hatch in the warm season when there is little danger of the brood getting cold, and when night comes, do not all the bees return to the hive, and keep it warm? Is it not true, that during the time when drones are plenty the bees are rather too warm in the hive? Is not this the time when they cluster on the outside because it is too warm inside? And you want the drones to keep them

warm? Better have the drones reared for winter, then?—C. P. Dadant, A. B. J., 790. I notice when C. P. gets down to facts they are very stubborn ones. I do not think I have any use for drones outside the one and only purpose for which I believe they were created.

Separators, or stips of veneer, are recommended in shipping crates. By their use, if one section breaks down it cannot assault its neighbor. A good idea, I believe. The same thing will apply to wired frames in a brood chamber and extracting supers. In all melted down cases that have come under my notice the evidence went to prove that one particular frame on one or the other side of the hive was the principle offender. In its downfall it did violence to its neighbor; the neighbor, unavoidably, follows suit, until the whole contents of the hive was an indiscriminate mass and the colony ruined. I fully believe this whole difficulty can be overcome by using nothing but substantially wired frames.

"Keep only strong colonies, for few, but strong, colonies, bring greater results than many weak colonies." This, according to Beedom Boiled Down, is the rule of a German Apiarist. This great fact was verified in my locality the past season. One bee-keeper started in with 35 weak colonies; another with 20 strong ones. The former secured 900 pounds surplus, while the latter secured 2000, only about two miles apart. By the way, Beedom Boiled Down is a very interesting department in A. B. J. The only fault I find in it is, the boiler does his work so perfectly and systematically and gets everything down to such a proper consistency that there is no room for criticism. Please, Mister Boiler, give us an opportunity, now and then, to crack you over the knuckles, just to remind you that you are not the only one in beedom doing business, or trying to.

W. W. M. Neal, in A. B. J., 806, thinks the idea needs encouraging, that a laying worker can be seen and told by her locks. Just hold the comb up before your eyes and simply look at it, and if you can't find laying workers by the deference the other bees show them, you can't find a queen by the same means. They always have a soaked appearance like a robber. The worker forms a circle about them and offers them food, which they constantly seem to accept as they are constantly wiping their mouth, etc., etc. There, now we know how to find a laying worker;