

there myself; but I wanted a little bit of fresh sea-air. The trip to Cyprus and back was supposed to take four days. Up coast the steamer passes Cæsarea, Palestina, mentioned in Acts, where St. Paul was tried before King Herod and Felix, and here he appealed unto Cæsar. Only ruins of by-gone beauty mark the place, and a Bosnian colony of Mohammedan emigrants are now building up into a new Cæsarea.

After six hours by sea the steamer anchors in the bay of Acre, at the foot of Mt. Carmel, where a German settlement is flourishing in all but bee-keeping. Some have clay cylinder hives, others box hives, and some Dathes, Dzierzon, and other German hives. They average very little honey, owing to want of pasture in the immediate vicinity of the town of Haifa, and the want of knowledge. Mt. Carmel itself is beautifully covered with melliferous plants, as sages, thymes, and others. In one of the Russian-Jewish refugee colonies on Mt. Carmel one of my scholars is putting up an apiary, after the Langstroth system, our hive, and seems to have done tolerably well.

Going up the coast we passed Tyre and Sidon by night, and morning found us at the foot of Mt. Lebanon. Two days were lost at anchorage at Beyrouth. A gale would not allow the steamer to discharge the goods; and when, on the morning of the third day, we arrived at Larnaca, in Cyprus, the steamer was gone, and I was told that, before a fortnight was over, I could not go back again. What a dull hope, to be walking about a small town, with the prospect of enjoying its crumbled walls and base Cypricotes for a fortnight, while the bees in Palestine are in vain waiting me to take them to pastures new! I then concluded not to leave home again, at least not in May, across the sea, when work is pressing. How often did I hear about this "abode of the gods"! but the Turks have done their part in destroying nature and art. It is not now to be envied. The position is good; the climate, like all Mediterranean countries, is haunted with fever in the lowlands; but, besides this, locusts have been roaming over the land, and destroying what little green the numerous goats left, which themselves have been gnawing the young growth, preventing, in connection with the Turkish misrule, the restoration to its former charms. The British government is trying to restore the island; but it certainly will be long before the inhabitants will awake from their drowsy nap. And right here friends Jones and Benton first brought American ideas and bar-frame hives; and the only thing I found here was two two-frame nuclei in the house of Mr. Derwishian, a grad-

uate of Benton's school. The day before I arrived, another of Benton's scholars had gathered every movable hive and steered into Egypt to improve the Egyptians, as I understood; but not having seen him I was sorry to find I had come here to go back again without taking even a Cyprian queen with me.

The two two-frame nuclei at Mr. Derwishian's were as cross as cross can be. Smokers and veils of enormous size availed nothing. I never saw such a bad lot, even in Palestine, except when the camels had upset quite a number of hives, and they were pitching at us in fury. Mr. D. attributed this behavior to Mr. S. G.'s rough handling the day before, or three days before. Mr. D. insisted on working them without smoke, which was just the right thing to keep us at a distance, and I could not enjoy the pleasure of seeing the queen. Since I came back the queens have mated, and I received one here which is developing nicely, with very nervous bees. Mr. D. has sold all his bees to Mr. L., who started with them to Egypt, and he himself will leave the island, thus leaving nobody to care for Cyprian queers or bar-frame hives. He had a beautiful arrangement for silk-worm raising. The moths were actively engaged laying eggs, while he had a nice white funnel through which the eggs were dropping into little sacks. Mr. D. pretends to have a method of raising healthy insects, peculiar to himself, and tries to beat the French market. He will not divulge his secret, but keeps it to himself. He has dropped bee-keeping altogether, as he does not believe in returns from this business. It certainly is a poor place for honey; and as he could not depend upon queen sales, from different causes, he has made up his mind to give up bees that give no honey, and the island altogether, as the climate has ruined his health and the islanders his feelings. He had given a man a few hives a year ago; and when he invited me to take a look at them, the superstitious Cypricote objected, fearing the effect of the evil eye. After demonstrations, diokering, and threatenings the man at length gave way, and we proceeded to the clay cylinder apiary. P. H. BALDENSBERGER,

Jaffa, Syria, Oct., 1891.

To be continued.

—Gleanings.

Carrying in the Bees Without Labor Saving Devices--Arrangement of the Hives.



MOVING bees; when to do it and how to it, seems a simple subject to treat, and may be answered in a few words. Move them into the cellar, or bee house, at the proper