

at various times, came to the conclusion that some person with more time at his disposal would have to undertake to stay with one of these birds until it had laid all its eggs. The number on one occasion was considerably over a hundred (the exact number was not noted down, an omission many times since regretted), and a couple of other times well up to the hundred mark. Wish I had a queen that could shell 'em out as fast—only I would want her to have a head on.

THE NATIONAL CONVENTION TO BE HELD IN AN IDEAL SPOT

The National Convention has not always been fortunate in its place of meeting. Sometimes it has been held near a noisy, dusty street, where the rattling of trucks over stone pavements, and the rumble of street cars, would often completely drown the speaker's voice. Again it has been held in some hot, close hall, up two or three flights of stairs.

We have not always been thus unfortunate. Some of the meeting places have been very comfortable and well adapted to our needs; but never, in its 40-odd years of existence, has the National Association met in a place so ideally perfect as the one chosen for the coming convention, to be held next October in Detroit, Michigan. It is the pavilion, or sun place, built by the Wayne Hotel almost expressly for the use of conventions. It is back of the hotel, away from the noise and dust of the main street, and extends down to the very edge of the Detroit river, where the traffic of the great lakes may be seen passing and re-passing, at all hours of the day. At one side of the pavilion is a little garden, or private park, filled with beautiful flowers, trees, lawns and walks. Upon the other side is Third Street, but it is paved with asphalt, which makes little sound; besides, the street ends at the river and is not much used opposite the pavilion.

The pavilion is two stories high, and it is in the upper story where the convention will be held. The sides can all be drawn wide open, allowing the cool, fresh breezes to sweep through; or the windows may all be drawn down if desirable. If the weather is cool enough to

need it, steam heat can be turned on. In fact, we will be able to rid ourselves of noise, dust, heat or cold. We can sit at our ease, with the beautiful river at our feet, and the spires and chimneys, and wooded hills, of the King's domain (Canada) looming up in the distance.

Near the center of the pavilion, but somewhat to one side, is an enclosed space, perhaps 40 or 50 feet across, the sides mostly of glass and extending from floor to ceiling. In this will be a capital place to exhibit honey, wax and supplies—near at hand, yet not right in the convention room, which sometimes causes annoyance.

All of these comfortable quarters will be FREE, with the understanding that we make our headquarters at the Wayne hotel. The Wayne is a strictly first-class house—what some of us common folks might call high-priced. It has an unusually large office, or lobby, with two fire-places, or grates as they are now called, marble floor and supporting pillars, with large, leather-bound lounging chairs and sofas—a delightful visiting place for us between sessions. Everything is quiet, orderly and well managed—no more desirable stopping place could be found.

What are the rates? They run from \$2.50 to \$4.50, American plan—that is, including meals. But here is the bargain that we have made: They will take care of 150 bee-keepers at \$2.50 per day, provided two will occupy the same room—and who ever heard of a bee-keeper at a convention who wished to be put off alone in a room all by himself? In order to give this flat rate for so large a number, many rooms will be used for which the charge, ordinarily, is much higher.

Of course, no one will be compelled to stop at the Wayne, and there are other hotels within two blocks where 200 people extra can be cared for at from \$1.25 to \$2.25 per day. In these times, however, it is difficult, in a large city, to secure really desirable accommodations much less than \$2.00 a day, and when one has paid that much, besides several other dollars to reach the city, it seems foolish to allow a paltry 50 cents a day stand in the way of joining the crowd, and being "one of the boys."

One thing more: The Michigan Central and the Big 4 railroad station stands just across the street from the Wayne, while the Union station, used by the Pere Marquette, Wabash and Canadian Pacific, is