

during stimulative feeding in spring. Also on days when the south wind blows, thirst makes them exceedingly vicious. One evening, when this wind was blowing hard, May 25th, I was near one of my apiaries when a small and unimportant flight of locusts passed over the hives. The bees became furious and attacked them in the air, each locust being attacked by five or six bees. This fight lasted for half an hour, until darkness caused the combatants to retire, the bees to their hives and the locusts to the neighboring vineyards.

I stated that the bees are extraordinarily vicious this year. Here are a few incidents that have occurred this spring:—A donkey, belonging to my brother, who was near his apiary (probably in the bee-line), was so terribly pierced with stings that in twenty-four hours she expired. My horse, which was passing at a distance of sixty metres from the apiary, was for ten minutes attacked by the bees going to the water; fortunately we noticed it in time. My man found it rolling on the ground and cut the cord by which it was fastened, and the poor beast went off at a gallop and took shelter in a thicket of fig-trees. We rubbed it all over with rum and sedative water, all that we could find in the small village of Belle Fontaine. Lastly, we covered the animal with a layer of well-moistened clay, and in two days it got better, but since this adventure it is no longer worth what it was.

Two jackals, rather curious to know what the boxes contained, approached them for the purpose of poking their noses in, but the Kabyle bees are not fond of hairy animals. In a few seconds the beautiful fur of our two quadrupeds was plentifully supplied with bees. Stung in all directions, the jackals became bewildered, and threw themselves to the right and to the left against the hives, which made their occupants more furious. They at last managed to get out of this disagreeable neighborhood, but were followed by thousands of bees and took to flight, reminding us of the foxes with the firebrands let loose by Samson into the standing corn of the Philistines. The next day their bodies were found in the brushwood, 200 metres further on.

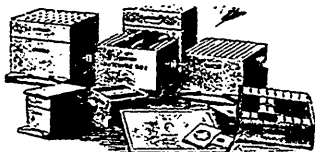
From time to time we have orders for Kabyle queens. An Austrian beekeeper tells me he is satisfied with one I sent him. Our bees will find an amateur here and there just as in their time have done Philistines, Cyprians, and Carniolan bees. I hope French beekeepers will try and study the race which lives in our beautiful colony, and it is for them to judge what can be done with it in France.

The honey harvest has not been so bad

with us during the two previous seasons, and we have obtained good results by migratory beekeeping. At Beni-Amram and at Staoueli the harvest was very poor.

At the agricultural show at Mostaganem, I received the highest award for beekeeping, consisting of a silver medal.—J. BALDINSPEYER, Corso Almo.—*Revue Internationale*

CONSER'S PATENT NON-SWARMER.



New idea in producing comb honey that will revolutionize beekeeping. On exhibition at the World's Fair. Write for circular to

JOHN CONSER,
m 110 East Main St., Sedalia, Mo.

ONE CENT

is all it costs to receive a copy of the best Agricultural Monthly in Canada. Send your name on a post card to the **RURAL CANADIAN**, Toronto, when a sample will be sent free.

Hulbert, Stock & Wire Co. St. Louis, Mo.
Artistic Metal Workers
Fences, Iron and Wire Work—
Ballings, Ornaments, Vetting, etc.
Fencing Ornament Fences
Shipped everywhere. Agents write.
Write for Catalogue and Estimates.

Price, Only \$80 a Mile.

Land-Owners save one-half the cost and avoid dangerous barbs.

Agents make \$200 per month and expenses cash. The best local and travelling agents wanted everywhere. Write at once for circulars and choice territory. Address A. G. Hulbert, Patentee, care of Hulbert Fence and Wire Co., 90 Olive Street, St. Louis, Mo. Factory Catalogue with 200 engraved designs and prices, sent free to any who want fancy iron and wire work for city, cemetery and farm fences, etc.

b-7. 1yr