

the fragrance of blossoms, sunshine glinting on flashing wings, and the air full of a steady hum which rises to a subdued roar? Then it is, indeed, that we know what a goodly thing it is to be alive.

Even for the woman who does not wish to go into bee-keeping on a large scale, it can be made in most localities the source of quite a little income, especially desirable where there is a large family of girls, as well as providing a wholesome sweet for the table. I have in mind two friends who keep from ten to a dozen hives of bees, which on an average net them about \$100.00 a year. They winter outside, and leave the packing around the hives all summer, thus saving themselves much heavy lifting.

There is one thing, which though perhaps not pertinent to the subject, I take great pride in and want to tell you about, and this is my success in moving bees. As I told you, ours is not a good clover locality, and the last two years I have moved altogether about 100 colonies, and have never had an accident, nor have I ever driven a nail. I have a little plan of my own, which I never saw described before. Many of my hive covers were made in two parts, a bevelled top, and a frame which fitted down over the hive. I took some of these frames to the shop, and had them cut down on the inside about an inch and a half, then I covered them with light boards and wire netting and tacked a strip of heavy woollen cloth on the inside at one end. The day before I wish to move the bees, I lift the hive off the bottom board, and set it into the frame, the opening towards the end with the cloth, and the front of the hive resting upon the front of the frame thus permitting the bees to go in and out freely. I place a strip of burlap over the top of the hive and fasten this down securely with another frame. In the evening or early next morning before the bees are flying, I drop the hive down into the frame and secure all together with a string, thus closing it up securely, with-

out any fuss or excitement. The hive is then ready to be moved with perfect safety wherever I please.

This summer I tried a little queen-rearing, following the directions given by Mr. Clarke at the last convention. I did not find that the bees accepted very readily the cells moulded in the rake teeth. However, I think my rake teeth were too large, and as I did not require a great number of cups, I just cut them out of the hives when I was looking through them. Being a woman, I found a hair-pin a very satisfactory tool to use. It was always convenient; it answered the purpose fairly well for stirring the royal jelly, but for lifting the larvæ and transferring to a new cell, it was positively ideal.

I suppose if one followed Mr. Pettit's directions exactly regarding regular inspection of colonies, there would be no danger of swarms issuing with unclipped queens. However, with a woman there are almost certain to be times when the pressure of household duties will drive the bees into the background. It is very hard for us to take anything quite as seriously as our housework. The time for inspection slips by, and then at an unexpected moment a swarm comes out with a virgin queen. I recall one such occasion; it was a Sunday morning, dull, cold and windy, we had just started out for church, when what was my disgust to find a small swarm out at the road. It seemed about to settle, so I told the others to go on while I would stay and watch it. It didn't settle, but moved on down the road, I following; then it crossed over into a field. I was almost on the point of giving it up, for I thought it would surely go to the woods, and I shall lose it anyway. However, the desire for holding on to my property as long as possible prevailed, and I was soon rewarded with seeing them settle on the low branch of a small tree. I studied the situation for a few minutes. It seemed a lot of trouble to go home for something to put them

in; besides I wanted last a happy inspiration off a skirt, tide a making a bag of branch, bees and all of the skirt at the swarm, then broke started off triumphantly was coming to see help, so I sent the while I went to church always work out as day last summer I from the place where there was a swarm I thought they would next morning they started off without them in the hive.

big picnic that day at the time. One of the der up for me; where I wasn't able to and properly shake them had to saw the limb them safely in the hi they began to leave this time I was so hungry that I didn't them again—and neit

Now, in conclusion, period of wonderful country is alive as no women of Ontario would place in this great become capable, well-t not that they may competition with men be able to know and generation, to have a great ideal, and the wards it.

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AN ENQUIRY FE

I should esteem it a kindly advise. I have thinking of going to and should be glad Columbia is a good co ing. I contemplate h