

proper home is in waste places. When grown in the garden it is a bad weed. Keep it at a distance is the advice of one who has tried it. The man who says it is a good fodder plant is "talking through his hat."

By the way, this reminds me that Mr. Cutting has whetted his knife, and is trying to flay McKnight. He had better be careful if Mac gets his Irish up "there will be wigs on the green."

What became of Dr. Miller's Dictionary of Apicultural Nomenclature?

The Dr. says the rind of an orange should be cut in six sections, and peeled off from the stem end. The Dr. ought to know; he studied Anatomy.

The Dr. tells us something about Jennie Atchley's superannuated queens. What relation do they bear to superseded queens? Is the one pensioned and the other killed? I am somewhat surprised at the familiarity of Dr. Miller. I do not know whether this lady is a maiden or a married woman. If she is a maiden surely there is enough gallantry among her brethren to speak of her as Miss Atchley or Miss Jennie. If she is a motherly matron then she is entitled to the honorable appellation of Mrs. or Madame. Probably the Dr. is like myself, beginning to realize that man is no longer lord of Creation, and that it is not beneath his dignity to employ pet names, where formerly they were not permissible. Now that women are beginning to exercise a lordly sway over the rest of their ribs, man must necessarily take the subordinate place and become somewhat womanish in his manners. I must admit that women are asserting their fitness for the changing state of things, by the ease and grace with which they take the dominant place. In my own little circle of acquaintance, I am frequently re-

mindeu of the waning influence of man. I hear Mrs. Jones express her intention of going to the house of Mrs. Brown, and Mrs. Brown express her admiration of the fine fruit grown in Mrs. Robinson's orchard, and Mrs. Robinson declare Mrs. Smith's spring waggon to be the best in the neighborhood. Smith, Brown, Jones and Robinson are relegated to the background by common consent. You see I am a married man and it makes me feel kind of uncomfortable to hear common property spoken of as belonging entirely to one of the partners. I don't want Rambler to see this. It might influence his matrimonial intentions. If he does see it, however, I want to add my testimony, to the fact that a married man is yet the happiest of men.

Bro. A. I. Root has a new set of teeth which he says are perfectly satisfactory, because "the working surfaces are of gold coin." I am interested in his statement because I need some repairs to my own masticating tools, and gold coin working surfaces is a new feature in them—to my thinking. Ah, well! I am afraid I must content myself with repairs of baser metal. What a blessing it is to be happy and rich.

#### NOTES FROM LINDEN APIARY NO. 3.

So the Practical Bee-Keeper is to take a step forward and to take a place with the monthly journals. Good! let us all help to make it "practical." The prospects are that we will have an early spring. At this writing (March 16th) we are having beautiful weather, and it has been such since March 1st. Bees are gathering pollen and are building up rapidly, and everything points to a prosperous year for the bee-keeper. Fruit trees will soon be in bloom and the busy season is rapidly approaching.