



"The Greatest Possible Good to the Greatest Possible Number."

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GENERAL.

Mrs. Jennie Atchley.

THE subject of this sketch was born in Meigs Co., Tenn., July 14th, 1857. She married at the age of 17 and began bee-keeping one year later. As her enthusiasm grew so did the business, until to-day Mrs. Jennie Atchley has one of the largest queen-rearing establishments in the south. She went to Texas in 1877, and settled down on what was then known as the frontier of Texas, and has under-



gone many disappointments; but the bees have been her heart's delight through all her troubles. In this interesting occupation she finds health, comfort and "bushels of real enjoyment," sufficient indeed to commend it to all

desirous of a healthy, interesting and profitable occupation.

And yet bee-keeping forms only a portion of the active work of Mrs. Atchley's well-occupied life. She is sole editress of one of the United States Bee Journals, and writes for several others. These higher duties, however, do not conflict with the equally exacting work of domestic life. "Only think of it," she says—and it is really something to think about,—"I have about four hundred nuclei running, with nearly two hundred full colonies, and am on my second thousand of queens this season. I milk my cows, feed my pigs and chickens, work a little in the garden, and do part of my house-work—all with the help of only two boys and a girl; we manage the whole affair." She is one woman out of ten thousand, and a bright exemplar to all of her sex who are troubled with ennui and the listlessness which unprofitably occupied time is sure to engender.

A Remarkable Change.

R. EDITOR,—Is the first impression of location by a virgin queen the stronger?

While breeding virgin Italian queens to be taken to the Burnham yard for fertilization, I did not go to one hive to get out the queen cells until one queen had hatched; and as Mr. B. was coming over in a day or two I left her for want of time to look her up. Mr. B. came the second day, and we went and caged her, and he took her home.

In a day or two after I introduced a virgin Carniolan queen, and in time released her. I did not look after her until I wanted to get out