

of sympathy for such bee-keepers as have the malady in their apiary, and appoint a committee to fully investigate and report upon the matter, giving them full power to send for persons and papers. Perhaps the thing most desired by leading apiarists is the prevention of swarming. If what has recently been brought to our notice, in the invention of wooden brood combs by Mr. Aspinwall, of Michigan, proves to be what is claimed for it, that desire will, ere long, be satisfied. But

"How seldom does our dream come true  
The very thing our fancy lets  
Us hope in time will be our own  
Some other fellow always gets.

We fall in love; the mind's diseased,  
The brain is in a foolish whirl;  
And while we worship from afar  
Some other fellow gets the girl.

Ah! What a torment life would be  
If we were of hope bereft  
That in some fairer world than this  
That other fellow would get left!"

The honey crop in 1887 and 1880, to many of us, was a total failure, and to some even worse. For others there was a partial crop, and to but few was there the usual yield, but a fairly good crop the past season revived the failing spirits of many, if not the most of us, and I am quite confident that some who are here would not have been had the honey yield been as light in 1889 as it was the two previous years. Owing to the meagre yield in 1887 and 1888 the price at some points was materially greater than it has been this year.

Taking the highest quotations of the market on the first of each of the last six months of the year, the price for comb and extracted honey was as follows:—

1887		1888		1889	
Comb.	Ext.	Comb.	Ext.	Comb.	Ext.
SAN FRANCISCO					
15½	5 to 8	12	5½ to 6½		
ST. LOUIS.					
14,	4½ to 6	15,	4½ to 6	12½,	5 to 6½
CHICAGO.					
18,	8 4-5	17,	8	13,	8
CINCINNATI.					
16½,		15½		15½	
DETROIT.					
16½		16½		16	
NEW YORK.					
16½	5 to 9	17½	7½ to 9	15	7 to 8½

In Detroit, but four quotations are given for extracted honey. In Dec. '87 and Oct. '88 ten cents. In Dec. '88 and '89 nine cents.

In Cincinnati in July, August and September, '87, 3 to 7, Oct. and Nov. 3½ to 7; Dec. 8½ to 8. In '88 it was 5 to 8 except Oct. and Nov. when it was 4½ to 8. In '89 the constant quotations have been 5 to 8.

There are said to be over 300,000 bee-keepers in the U. S. and Canada and if each apiary contained but 15 colonies the number reaches 4,500,000, and if these produced but an average of thirty pounds, the total honey production would be the enormous amount of 135,000,000 pounds, which at ten cents per pound

would amount to the snug sum of \$13,500,000. If each colony produced an average of one pound of beeswax, and it was worth 20 cents per pound, it would amount to \$900,000.

The wiley liars, in their statements about manufactured honey, have found their more than match in Thos. G. Newman, who gives them no peace or comfort, but pounces upon them with a vigor that is worthy of the cause, and has made this portion of the animal family either drop dead at his feet, or has weakened their voices as to make them almost inaudible. The other bee journals have also done good service in this line, and the editor of Gleanings has a standing offer of \$1,000 to the person who will prove that a wiley lie is the truth. A pretty good premium for one whose word is valueless.

Apis Dorsata, and the "coming bee" have been sought for by our Mr. D. A. Jones with a push, energy and perseverance that would not have dishonored a Yankee, and as yet without success. Well might he with the poet Secor say:—

'Tis thus we're reminded, as time and again  
Our hopes in things earthly are shattered  
That Solomon said, all things are but vain,  
No matter how much they have flattered

One certain, pure joy,  
Content without alloy,

Shall come when ambitions are scattered.

But to the editor of one of Canada's bee journals belongs to the honor of recommending the most feasible plan yet suggested for securing Apis Dorsata. He says, "Owing to the difficulty of transporting bees alive we would suggest that the next enterprising individual take a package of . . . egg preservative with him, and secure drone and worker eggs and preserve and ship them to America, where they might be put in strong colonies, the drone eggs first and the fertilized ones later, and Apis Dorsata shall be ours. The editor of the A. B. J. thought so well of the scheme that he suggested the name of a party who would take a half interest in the enterprise. Who knows but that ere another gathering of this Association some enterprising Canadian or zealous Yankee will have acted upon the suggestion of the wide awake editor and have secured and introduced the "coming bee."

Last year, through the efforts of your presiding officer, America's bee keepers poet laureate, the Hon. Eugene Secor, of Iowa, was induced to write two bee songs, and our sweet singer, Dr. C. C. Miller, of Ill., put wings to them in the shape of music, and the editor of the Gleanings put them in print and furnished a hundred copies of each, free of charge, for use at the Columbus Convention. And this year there has emanated from that hive of industry, the office of the American Bee Journal, another bee song, the music of which is familiar to many, if not to all of you, a hundred copies of which have been printed, in the nice shape you see, for use at this meeting.

Last winter I again tried to press Mr. Secor into service, and get more of "that which cheers, but does not inebriate." A portion of this reply was, "we have had a little 'old fashioned' out here this winter—about 40 feet below zero." and adding, "Don't you pity us poor heathens who live: