

BEES AND BEE KEEPING

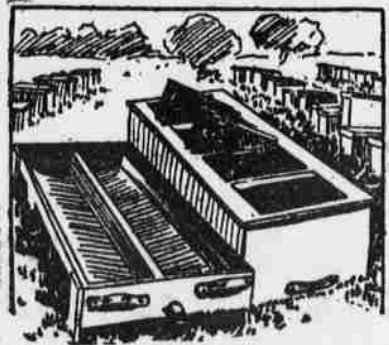
FOR THE MAN WITH BEES.

An Uncapping Box Possessing Many Excellent Features.

A few words in regard to the uncapping box that I use. The upper section, that holds the cappings, is six feet long, 27 inches wide and 18 inches deep. It has a heavy, wire screen bottom, a rim of narrow boards around the top, with three cross-pieces to support the combs. A spike is driven up through the center of each of the latter to rest the frames upon when uncapping the combs. The corners are halved together in both sections. There is a cover that fits on bee-tight.

The bottom section is the same size, only much shallower, the sides being only five inches deep. The ends are seven inches deep in the middle, but are reduced to five at the ends. To help support the screen above, a board seven inches wide is placed lengthwise of the lower section. To the bottom of this frame is nailed a sheet of galvanized iron six feet and one-half-inch long, and enough wider than the bottom so that an edge can be turned up all round, nailed fast and pounded down so as to make a smooth edge and a tight joint. At each corner is nailed a piece of board as long as the end pieces are wide at the middle. These pieces furnish what might be called legs, and keep the box firm in an upright position. Each section is furnished with handles made from tugs cut from an old harness. There is a honey gate at one end of the lower section.

Here are some of the advantages of this box, explains a writer in Bee Keepers' Review. The cappings can be spread out over a large surface, which allows the honey to drain out much more freely than it does in a small box or can; there is not only plenty of room to spread them out, but they can be stirred occasionally with a garden rake; there is room and a place to hang the combs after they are uncapped where the drip will go into the box, and they are in



A Mammoth Uncapping Box. is a very convenient position for the man who puts them into the extractor, as he has only to reach out with his right hand and pull a comb towards him; there is room for three, or even more, men to work at uncapping at the same time; then their toes can go under the edge of the box, which allows them to lean against the side of the box. The latter may seem like a small point, but it counts for a lot in a long day's work. The box may be painted black, furnished with a cover made from sheet iron, when, if set out in the sun, the heat will go up from 110 to 120 degrees, and practically all of the honey will run out, especially if the cappings are stirred occasionally.

The uncapping knives should be kept as sharp as possible, and some means provided to keep them in hot or warm water. An extra knife or two is an advantage, as it gives opportunity to exchange a cold knife for a hot one. Knives ought to be as light as possible, yet strong enough for the work; and a support in the shank for the thumb and finger is an advantage.

Saves Time in Apiary.

It is quite important to keep drone comb out of sections, a reason that possibly some bee-keepers have not thought of, is that a queen is more likely to go up into the super and lay eggs there, if there is drone comb in the super, unless indeed she finds plenty of drone comb in the brood nest. I have more than once seen a few drone cells in one corner of a section left vacant awaiting the queen, when the section would have been entirely filled had no drone cells been present. All comb built by the bees goes under the name of honey comb. Cells will be found in honey comb measuring five to the inch, these are worker cells, while drone cells measure four to the inch. In changing from drone to worker cells, a few irregular cells are built, called transition cells. All of these are used for storing honey as need requires, there is no difference between drone and honey comb. When bees store honey rapidly, the surplus comb built is generally drone comb, perhaps because a given amount of wax will contain more honey if drone comb is built than if worker comb. So it is a saving of time to build drone comb, and such busy creatures as bees like to save both time and wax.

The operation of natural swarming gives the bees an impetus that causes them to work more rapidly, both at honey gathering and comb building, than would have been the case had they not gone through that process. There is a sort of influence obtained from natural swarming that gives better results than can be obtained without it.

A GALE BY ANOTHER NAME.

What the Sailorman Meant When He Told of an Adventure in Force 10.

Doubtless there were many puzzled readers when a deep sea skipper rolled into New York harbor a few days ago and reported that his ship had been belated by a gale which had piped up to "force 10." "Force 10," it was explained, meant something like a hurricane.

It is a term borrowed from the Beaufort scale, a scheme of wind measurements devised by the British Admiral Beaufort before the days of ocean-going steam. Force 1 was a calm, force 2 a light breeze, and so on up to the hurricane velocity.

Perhaps, too, the Beaufort scale may give a clue to those who have been wondering for some time at the title of a popular German picture. It is just one expanse of frowning cloud and storm tossed billow, and the artist has named it "Windstarke 10, 11."

Wood-Choppers of Australia.

The Australian choppers are slender men, and might be taken for any number rather than lumbermen. "Oh, we are fairly strong," said Mr. MacLaren; "but, you know, it does not require strength to chop. It is a knack. A ten-year-old boy, if he cuts clean, will outchop a grown man. Much depends, of course, upon the axe used. We use American tools entirely—in fact, nothing but American tools is used in the Australian bush. Axes for use in competitions are kept in prime condition; even the handles are given special treatment of rosin rubbing, or we bone them as baseball players bone the handles of their bats. In London we shaved a man on the stage with one of our axes. Razor steel? Yes; all good tools are of razor steel. Almost anybody can sharpen an axe, but when it comes to a saw, there is as much skill required to do a good job as in drawing a picture. For instance, I have lived in camp all my life, yet I cannot sharpen a saw properly. It takes Jackson to do that, and you should see him every morning beveling the edges of each tooth of the crosscut we use."—Leslie's Weekly.

Illustration of Form.

James Ten Eyck, oarsman and coach, discussing rowing one day in the Syracuse Herald office, said success depended on form. He explained what he meant by form. Then, by way of illustration, he added:

"Everything, everything, goes by form. Thus, out West in the old days, it was the essence of form to be informal. My father used to tell about a 'squire who would marry the young couples that came to him in some such form as this:

"Bill, do ye take this gal whose hand ye're a-squeezin' to be yer lawful wife, in flush times an' in skimp?"

"Mame, do ye take this cuss ye've fined fists with to be yer pard through thick and thin?"

"Yer right, for once old man."

"All right, then. Kiss in court, an' I reckon ye'er married as tight as the law can fine ye. I guess four bits'll do, Bill, if I don't have to kiss the bride. If I do, it's six bits extra."

Marjorie's Remark.

Marjorie, aged four years, has a fox-terrier, in the welfare of which she takes great interest. Said fox-terrier wears the customary collar and license, and Marjorie understands the importance of these perfectly well.

The other evening a young woman came to dine at the house of the small girl. She wore around her throat what was possibly a souvenir of some sentimental nature, a tiny chain, from which depended a gold heart.

"Dear me," said Marjorie when the guests had assembled in the drawing-room, and she was bidding them good-night before going to the nursery for her supper. "Dear me, mamma, Miss Smith has on her license, hasn't she? Why are Fido and Miss Smith the only ones who have on licenses?"

And then she was hustled off summarily to darkest retirement and Miss Smith, tag and all, went out to dinner.

It Came at Last.

Few letters have remained so long in the keeping of the post office as one which has now safely reached its destination after a lapse of twenty-nine years. On Christmas day, 1871, the document was posted at Swindon, addressed to a young lady who resided in Charnham street, Hungerford. A day or two ago it was delivered to a lady at Newbury, having occupied a quarter of a century plus four years in transit. The delay was caused by the missive falling behind some wood-work at the Swindon office, where it lay unnoticed until certain alterations in the building brought it to light. It was then sent on to Hungerford, where there happened to be a postman who knew the lady to whom the letter was addressed. Hence the delivery to the rightful owner, in spite of the fact that she had changed her name three times since the envelope was inscribed.

Automobile's Odd Feat.

A chauffeur in Kansas City was unable recently to stop his car when he took it in at the rear door of a garage in Broadway in that city. The machine went straight through the garage and plunged through a large plate glass window facing the street and stopped with the front half of the machine on the sidewalk and the rear half inside the garage, says the St. Louis Post-Dispatch.

John Davis, the chauffeur, was on the front seat of the motor car when it went through the glass. He was unhurt and after the big machine stopped he got out upon the sidewalk. The machine was viewed by thousands as it huns in the window.

HOME DRESSMAKING

By Charlotte Martin.

A YOKE SHIRTWAIST.



Pattern No. 439.—This is one of the most popular designs of the season. It is made up in white linen and finished with stitching and an embroidered collar is worn with it. The pattern is cut in five sizes, 32 to 40 bust measure. Size 36 requires 3 1/2 yards of 27-inch material.

CHILD'S COAT DRESS.



Pattern No. 440.—This little dress is suitable for a boy or a girl, and suggests the Norfolk jacket in construction, there being two boxpleats in back and front. The closing is invisible under the boxpleat in front and extends all the way up and down so that the dress lays flat when laundering.

The material is blue and white checked gingham, and the collar, sleeves and belt fasten with pearl buttons and are trimmed with navy blue wash braid. The sleeves can be finished with tucks or a straight wrist band.

This pattern is cut in three sizes, 4, 6 and 8 years. Size 6 requires 3 1/2 yards of 27-inch material.

SIMPLE LITTLE DRESS.



Pattern No. 432.—The above design illustrates one of the simplest of dresses for the little girl. The sleeves of this little garment are straight on the edge and can be made especially pretty if trimmed with bias bands, as used in the picture. A band of the same edging extends across the front between the tucks. This garment is also pretty worn with a sash.

This pattern is cut in four sizes, 4, 6, 8 and 10 years. Size 6 requires 2 3/4 yards of 27-inch material.

HOW TO ORDER PATTERNS.

Send ten cents for each pattern desired to Charlotte Martin, 402 W. 25th Street, New York. Give No. of pattern and size wanted.

OLD TOM AND NELSON.

Tells How He Ruled the Rules of the Queen's Navy.

The great Nelson's sovereignty was confined to the sea; on shore his valet, old "Tom," ruled him completely. He was no hero to Tom, but a boy to be governed kindly but firmly. To the end of his days the faithful old servant ascribed his master's fate to the fact that he was not aboard Nelson's ship at Trafalgar.

Tom had been everywhere with Nelson until the time of Trafalgar. On that occasion he was detained in London too late to go to sea with Nelson, and ever afterward he used to say:

"If I had only been there Lord Nelson would not have been killed, for he should not have put on that coat!"

"He would mind me like a child," the old fellow would go on, "and when I found him bent on wearing his finery before a battle I always prevented him.

"Tom," he would say, "I'll fight this battle in my best coat."

"Oh, no, my lord, you shan't, I'd say."

"But why, Tom?" he'd say.

"Why, my lord? You just ask no questions, but fight the battle first, I'd say, 'and then I'll dress you up in all your stars and garters and you'll look something like. But after the battle, not before, my lord.' He got on his best coat at Trafalgar, because I wasn't there to prevent him, and it was the end of him."—St. James Budget.

A CIVIL ANSWER.



"Might I inquire why you think I operate an air-ship?"

"Why, when yo' was walkin' along dis mornin', de boss sez to de missus, 'heah comes de new sky-pilot.'"—Life.

The Difference.

Sydney Rosenfeld once wrote a comedy entitled The Optimist, which achieved success after the production, but was a long time reaching the stage. Manager after manager refused the manuscript, and one day Mr. Rosenfeld, whose patience was exhausted, blurted out to his sole auditor:

"Of course you don't appreciate the play! You don't even know the meaning of its name."

"Yes, I do," protested the impresario.

"Well," insisted Mr. Rosenfeld, "what's the difference between an optimist and a pessimist?"

The manager barely hesitated. "An optimist is an eye doctor," he said; "a pessimist is a foot doctor."—Harper's Weekly.

Warning.

"No, Alice," counsels the fond mama. "You should not marry Mr. Left-over. If you do you will regret it."

"Why, mama? Because he is a widower?"

"Not exactly. But he will not make a good husband."

"Why, mama! Everybody knows that while his wife was alive he was a shining model for all the other husbands in town. He never drank, smoked, or swore; he never stayed out late at night; he never danced with any one but her—he was simply perfect."

"I know, my child. And I want to tell you that a man who has been held down that way during his first marriage will know how to dodge such rules the second time."

Just for Fun.

A Rhode Island farmer set a bantam hen on fourteen turkey eggs, and great was the scandal thereof throughout the neighborhood. Friends from far and near dropped in for to see and for to admire the freakish feat.

"Sa-ay, Silas," asked envious Hiram Haggars, "haow many turkeys d'yew cal'late ter git outer them aigs?"

"Oh, shucks!" Silas answered. "I ain't cal'latin' t' git many turkeys. I jest admit t' see that pecky little critter a-spreadin' herself!"—Harper's Weekly.

Manifest Lunacy.

"We find the prisoner not guilty by reason of insanity."

"But the plea was not that of insanity," remarked the court.

"That's just the point we made," rejoined the foreman. "We decided that any man who didn't have sense enough to know that an insanity plea was the proper caper must be crazy."

Rather Rough.

Gunner—And now comes a professor who declares that fruit is just as healthy with the skin on as it is peeled.

Guyer—H'm! I'd like to see somebody start him on a diet of pineapples. —Chicago News.

Complete Trouseaus.

Stella—Have you got your going-away gown?

Bella—Yes, and a going-home-to-mother gown.—The Sun.

DEBIT AND CREDIT.

A Bit of Wit and a Bit of Wisdom Apropos of Unpaid Bills.

One of the most amiable men who ever dunned a delinquent debtor has condensed the argument of his calling into an epigram and pasted it on the back of his collection book. It reads:

MAN CAME FROM DUST—
DUST SETTLES.
ARE YOU A MAN?

In one of the offices of the Department of Education, New York City, hangs a card which gives the other side of the philosophy of owing money. "There is something ennobling," it says, "about the patience of our creditors."

Women Like Pockets.

"Talk about the small boy and his desire for plenty of pockets," remarked Harry New, manager of one of the biggest concerns in the city or in the west, manufacturing women's garments, "no youngster with his first pair of trousers is half as excited about his pockets as is the average woman buying a cloak or suit. Within the last few years the question of pockets has come to be an important matter in women's garments. Women not only like pockets for carrying various small articles, but they can even like them so placed in their coats that they can walk with their hands in them, the same as a man. It's getting so that we manufacturers hardly dare put out a garment without paying attention first of all to the pocket feature."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Roll of HONOR

Attention is called to the STRENGTH of the

Wayne County

SAVINGS BANK

The FINANCIER of New York City has published a ROLL OF HONOR of the 11,470 State Banks and Trust Companies of United States. In this list the WAYNE COUNTY SAVINGS BANK

Stands 38th in the United States

Stands 10th in Pennsylvania.

Stands FIRST in Wayne County.

Capital, Surplus, \$455,000.00

Total ASSETS, \$2,733,000.00

Honesdale, Pa., May 29 1908.

Henry Snyder & Son.

602 & 604 Lackawanna Ave., Scranton, Pa.

PAY HIGHEST MARKET PRICES FOR Poultry, Eggs, Butter, Lambs, Calves and Live Stock. Apples in Season

A SQUARE DEAL FOR THE FARMER.

Old Phone 588 B

New Phone 1123



KRAFT & CONGER INSURANCE

HONESDALE, PA. Represent Reliable Companies ONLY

Telephone Announcement

This company is preparing to do extensive construction work in the

Honesdale Exchange District

which will greatly improve the service and enlarge the system

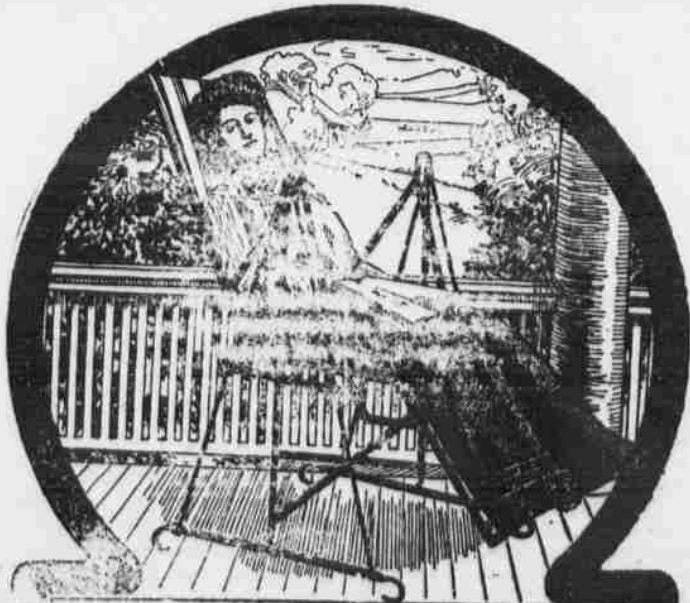
Patronize the Independent Telephone Company

which reduced telephone rates, and do not contract for any other service without conferring with our

Contract Department Tel. No. 300.

CONSOLIDATED TELEPHONE CO. OF PENNSYLVANIA.

Foster Building.



We Pay the Freight

No charge for packing this chair

It is sold for CASH

at BROWN'S FURNITURE STORE

at \$4.50 each