

bade a fond farewell to Brothers Brimley and Thompson, who had been called to labor here, also to Brother Fisher and the native Saints, and again set forth on the good ship and were soon headed toward Samoa.

One more week rocked in the cradle of the deep and then the island of Upolu, Samoa, burst upon our view. Soon we were met by the pilot, who escorted us safely through the reef. Here we cast anchor, half a mile from shore, and the natives came swarming around the ship like bees, all anxious to row the passengers to land. Presently we saw three men dressed in white pulling their boat manfully towards us. We knew they were our brethren for there is something in the face of a Latter-day Saint that tells who he is. In a moment we were shaking hands with Brother Browning, the president of the mission and Brother Stephens, Hilton and Freeze, traveling Elders here.

After bidding goodbye to Brothers A. Young and Johnson, we steered for Faugaali, three miles along the coast northward. The tide was out and the water shallow inside the reef, but by continuous effort we were enabled to move onward, until finally we met Brother Burnham on a horse, who towed us safely to shore. There we found Sisters Hilton and Stephens waiting patiently for the mail, and for parcels from kind friends in Utah.

The brethren and sisters here seem to be enjoying the spirit of their mission and are doing a good work. There are twenty-seven Elders and four sisters on these islands.

Conference was to have been held next month but it has been postponed on account of the measles. This among the natives is a deadly disease and is at present confined to Upolu. Elder Browning thought conference would be the means of spreading the measles to the other islands and that the Elders would be blamed for the same, hence the postponement.

Many remarkable healings have been effected among this people. A number very sick with measles just recently I have seen raised from their beds of affliction, and the natives thus healed never tire in testifying of the goodness of God in restoring them to health.

ORLANDO BARRUS.

SOMETHING ABOUT BEES.

FARMINGTON, Utah, Oct. 12, 1893.—The semi-annual meeting of the Utah Beekeepers' association, which was advertised to be held last Saturday, was attended by so few of the members of the association that no business was transacted and the meeting was adjourned till the day preceding the opening of the next April conference. These meetings have usually been held the day after the adjournment of conference, but by mistake the custom was not observed in this instance.

On account of the shortness of the season, the drought and the grasshoppers, the honey crop this year is far short of the general average. The industry is an important one, and should be encouraged, as the sweets the industrious bees gather would truly be "warmed on the desert air" if not saved and stored by the "busy bees;" it is also an established fact that in assisting

to fertilize plants bees are a great help to the agriculturist.

One question that was to have been discussed by the association is the great damage that bees are doing every fall, of late years, to the fruit crop before it has been gathered, when it has been punctured by other insects, and also after it has been placed on scaffold to dry.

Another important question that requires attention is the alarming increase of moth millers and other destructive insects. A good many people think that bee men are much to blame for this state of affairs, as many of them kill hundreds of loads every year. The reason for this is that more than one hundred bees have been found in the stomach of a load. It can be easily perceived that the load is a great benefit to agriculturists by destroying insects, and they should not be destroyed. The bees can be made secure from them by a load-proof fence, if the hives are on the ground; or if on a scaffold, by a platform extending out in front of the hive entrance about one and a half or two feet. I might suggest that there are worse laws passed than one that would prescribe a penalty for cruelty to loads.

Examine all new colonies of bees as many of them have not made sufficient honey to winter on, and it is better to kill the bees, or put them in with other swarms, than to allow them to consume the honey and then starve to death during the winter and coming spring.

Considerable honey can also be saved by examining all of the hives, either by sitting or observing the number of bees that are working, during warm days. All swarms that are liable to not live through the winter can be treated the same as the light new swarms. In thus treating bees I take light comb honey from the winter stores of some of my hives, and replace it with dark comb honey, or pieces of comb containing considerable bee bread. In melting honey that is in old comb, it should be in a larger vessel containing water, otherwise it will burn on the bottom of the can.

Contract all hive entrances with tin or other material to prevent mice effecting an entrance during cold weather while the bees are in a dormant condition; and by all means have water proof roofs on the hives.

When robber bees have attacked a weak swarm, replace the hive being robbed with an empty box or hive, as nearly like it as possible and if some empty comb is in it, it will better satisfy or deceive the new arrivals, then they are not so apt to attack adjoining hives. In addition to the necessary patent smokers a very good one can be improvised by cutting a hole about one inch in diameter near the bottom of any kind of a large can. Put some green or wet hay or rubbish in the bottom, then some dry material that will burn readily, and smother the fire with more wet or green stuff. You can increase the quantity of smoke by blowing it and lifting up the

material on top, or decrease it by pressing the pile down.

It is remarkable, and very fortunate that serious casualties do not occur more frequently from the terrible sting that nature has given the bee power to inflict on its real or supposed enemies. A hive of bees that can be approached by children, is almost as dangerous as an open well. Reports are frequently published of horses and other animals being stung to death, after tipping over or otherwise disturbing a colony of bees. A calf belonging to my nearest neighbor was killed some time since through getting a short rope that was tied to its neck entangled in some brushes close to a row of bee hives. It did not tip any of them over, but disturbed the inmates enough to cause them to pour out nearly as thickly as when swarming, completely covering portions of the calf's body. They were very vicious and fierce in their attack on the poor brute. We hastily smoked the bees and poured cold water over the calf's body, then scraped thousands of stings out of its hide, but it only lived a few hours.

I have heard of several small children in Farmington being discovered in the act of poking sticks in the entrances of bee hives. It was almost like placing a brand of fire close to a keg of powder so far as the danger is concerned. Although there would be some expense incurred in placing a fence around the apiary, it would be preferable to leaving them open; in case a child should be fatally stung from playing near them parents would always regret that the small outlay had not been met.

I asked an experienced physician what course to pursue with bee stings, and was advised to use an external application of diluted ammonia or a strong solution of baking powder or alaratus. Wine, liquor or strong tea taken inwardly are effective remedies. For one or only a few stings a good method is to extract the stinger immediately, then bite and suck the wound, or pinch the wound with the thumb and finger, thus forcing the poison out of the wound or scattering it before it gets into the blood. This needs to be done as quickly as possible.

C. T.

THE WOMEN'S STORE.

SALT LAKE CITY, Oct. 14, 1893.—I thought as home manufacture was the popular theme at the present time and as I have been a constant reader of your valuable paper ever since I can remember, or at least ever since it was first published, which is nearly as long ago as I can remember, I would make bold to ask if you would kindly give a little space to our appeal in behalf of a very useful, though modest, and (like others just now) struggling institution, our Women's Co-operative Mercantile and Manufacturing Institution, situated on West Temple street in this city. The little store was opened for business on December 15th, 1890, under the management of the board of directors with Mrs. M. I. Horne president and Mrs. M. P. Spencer as superintendent of the dressmaking department, to