

## INJURIOUS INSECTS

And Common Farm Pests and Their Remedy.

Department of Agriculture.  
There is no subject of more importance to the farmer at the present moment than to be informed how to deal with his natural enemies and to grapple with his annual and other foes in the most effective and economical manner.

The clover-root borer is best treated by a short rotation and the ploughing down of infested fields as soon as there is a pretty good growth after the hay has been cut. The best remedy for the green clover-evil is early cutting.

Among roots and vegetables, cabbage worms are a common enemy of the market gardener, but they can be exterminated by dusting with pyrethrum (which is insect powder) and lime or some other dry diluting substance.

In turnip fields dust with one pound of Paris green mixed with 50 pounds of flour and plaster, slaked lime, or any other equally dry powder.

For root maggots of cabbages, cauliflowers, radishes and onion many experiments have been tried with more or less success. On cauliflowers and cabbages Dr. James Fletcher, the Dominion Entomologist has secured the best results by using the Gough tar-paper discs. For the other crops carbolic mixtures have proved of greatest promise.

The best remedies for turnip aphids are spraying with kerosene emulsion or whale-oil soap solution one pound in six gallons of water, at the time colonies first appear in August; also ploughing down deeply the tops as soon as cut from the roots as eggs are found to be laid upon these in great quantities.

The par leaf blister mite can easily be kept down by the use of the lime, salt, and sulphur spray used in water, but it is difficult to exterminate, and will reappear if spraying is neglected.

For the mealy plum aphid spray with whale-oil soap and quassia—one pound of soap in eight gallons of water.

The red turnip beetle attacks turnips, radishes, and the like, and the best remedy is to spray or dust the plants attacked with arsenical poison in the same way as for the Colorado beetle.

For the asparagus beetle spray with either kerosene emulsion or whale-oil soap.

## Potato Enemies.

For scab in potatoes soak the tubers either for two hours in a solution of eight ounces of formalin (Formaldehyde), in fifteen gallons of water; or for an hour and a half in a solution of two ounces of corrosive sublimate in sixteen gallons of water. When dry cut up for planting. Formalin has the advantage of being neither poisonous nor corrosive. Corrosive sublimate is a fatal poison if taken internally, and it also corrodes metals. The solution should, therefore, be made in wood or glazed vessels. All treated seed should be planted and any solution left over should be poured into a hole in the ground.

For flea-beetle in potatoes mix four pounds of bluestone, four pounds of unslaked lime, four ounces of Paris green, and add 40 gallons of water. Dissolve the copper sulphate (by suspending it in a wooden or earthen vessel containing four or five or more gallons of water). Shake the lime in another vessel of water. When slaked, is lumpy or granular it should be strained through coarse sack or a fine sieve. Pour the copper sulphate solution into a barrel, or it may be dissolved in this in the first place; half fill the barrel with water, add the slaked lime, fill the barrel with water and stir thoroughly. It is then ready for use. A stock solution of copper sulphate and lime wash may be prepared and kept in separate barrels and used throughout the spraying season. The quantities of copper sulphate, lime and water should be carefully noted.

## HAD TO BE LIFTED.

A Helpless Cripple is Restored to Health and Strength.

Lame Back Had this Man a Prisoner for a Long Time, but Last He Found a Cure, Though Given Up by the Doctors.

Napanea, Ont., June 16.—(Special).—The doctors told Simon Warner that they could do nothing for him. He had tried many medicines and treatments with no good result.

He was a helpless cripple with lame back, and for a long time his wife had to lift him in and out of bed, the pain in his back was so very severe. In this extremity a friend's advice saved him. This man had suffered with backache himself, but had been completely cured by Dr. A. W. Chase's Catarrh Cure; thus when he heard that Mr. Warner was so bad he went to his home and recommended this medicine to him.

Mr. Warner and his good wife were at first inclined to be somewhat doubtful, but here was the evidence that Dr. A. W. Chase's Catarrh Cure had done right before their very eyes in the person of the man who had been cured. Surely it must be true.

So after some deliberation they decided to try, and now they are very much pleased that they did so, for in a short time Mr. Warner's backache had vanished. He grew gradually stronger and better, and at present enjoys the best all-round good health he has had for many years.

There is not a trace of lame back remaining, not a single symptom, and the helpless man who used to be a burden to himself and his wife is now strong, and a comfort to his faithful helpmate. He says:

"We have used in all about twenty-five boxes of Dr. A. W. Chase's Catarrh Cure, and given some away to our neighbors. I find that when they use a box they themselves are about as strong in their recommendations as we are."

"I can certainly highly recommend Dr. A. W. Chase's Catarrh Cure as a sure cure for Lame Back, for they cured me, and I have heard of a worse case."

## The time

to fight consumption, with Scott's

Emulsion of cod-liver oil, is long

in advance. If it threatens, you can

resist; and you may overcome it.

Don't be afraid; be brave. But

tackle it; don't waste time.

Send for FREE SAMPLE and TRY IT.

SCOTT &amp; BOWNE, TORONTO.

True to His Word.

(N. Y. Sun.)

Wife—If I had known that you

would visit us, I should never have

married you.

Husband—Well, didn't I tell you

that I loved you for yourself alone?

Don't grin and bear it. When your old

foe, rheumatism, gets into your muscles, put

the warming, pain-conquering "The I. S. S."

Plaster on the sore spot, and

blessed relief comes at once. Beware of

substitutes.

The Microbe Question.

(Montreal Star.)

A microbe lingers in a kiss, you

say? Yes, but he nibbles in a pleasant

way. Rather than in the pipe and tele-

phone.

Better to catch him kissing and be

gay.

Minard's Liniment for Rheuma-

tism.

Must Cultivate Patience.

(Grimby Independent.)

Mr. Deacon, pastor for two years

of the Methodist Church at Stoney

Creek, is gone.

Good-bye, Mr. Deacon; you were a

good man, but not a wise one.

In theory you were right. In prac-

tice you were wrong.

Your best efforts were laughed at,

and what was a mighty serious

affair to you was only sport for

others.

You wanted to do a lot of good,

Mr. Deacon, and do it quickly, but

you forgot that moral changes are

made slowly in this world.

Minard's Liniment the best Hair-

Restorer.

"Tears, Idle Tears."

A man does not like to be loved

too solemnly; whereas, I think a

woman builds within her heart an

altar to an unknown god, and leave

her husband hour to steal away and

worship.

Masculine tenderness

is said to find it so. Rather, I should

say that a man's devotion fades under

saw water, like a bathing suit,

proving unserviceable in the very

element for which it is supposed to

be adapted. "Confession of a Wife,"

June Century.

Minard's Liniment is the best.

Where Does a Sneeze Go?

"Mamma, when you sneeze a sneeze

where does it go to?"

"It goes into the air, I suppose,

dear."

And when something scares it

away, and you don't sneeze it,

where does it go?"

"I don't know, child. Don't bother

me."

Does it go back to where it came

from, mamma?"

"Oh, I suppose so. Run out and

play."

Then you've got to sneeze it some

time, haven't you?"

"I suppose so."

If you was to sneeze all the sneezes

you had inside of you, would you

sneeze any more, or would there be

new sneezes to sneeze?"

"Willie, I wish you would be quiet."

What keeps the sneeze from com-

ing out when it starts?"

"Why do I know?"

"Why is it, mamma, that some peo-

ple say 'k-shoo' when they sneeze,

and some say 'k-snee'?"

"Willie, if you don't—"

"Johnny Dickson says if I give him

a penny he'll sneeze through his

ears. Can he do it, mamma?"

"No, of course not, dear."

"How do you know he can't?"

"Because—"

"Willie, if you don't stop

bothering me I shall certainly

sneeze!"

Whack! Whack!

New York Central and Hudson River

Road.

The above name is a household

word and the superior excellence of

the road should be sufficient to at-

tract most people, but now that the

rate is the same to New York and

points east as by other lines no

further recommendation lines no

sought. Everybody will tell you it

is the best.

The Woes of Jane.

A dear little boy whose winter home

is in the Oranges in New Jersey, and

whose summer home is at Glen Sum-

mit, Penn., but whose identity shall

not be further disclosed, attended a

dame school last winter and, on an

occasion when visitors were an-

nounced, took part in exercises in

their honor. The exercises com-

prised recitations by the brighter

children, and among them this dear

little boy was called on. He recited

in perfectly good faith the following,

which he had learned or caught from

an indulgent nurse with semi-poet-

ical instinct:

Jane ate cake and Jane ate jelly,

Jane went to bed with a pain in her—

don't be misled.

For what Jane had was a pain in her

head.

When the youngster told of this

to his entirely surprised and some-

what shocked parents, they asked

him:

"What did the teacher say?"

He replied: "She said nothing. She

just turned around and looked out

of the window, but the scholars and

the visitors wanted me to say it

again."—Brooklyn Eagle.

Minard's Liniment cures La Grippe.

## THE "FORGET" HABIT.

It had rained nearly every day for

a month.

Mr. George Ferguson's cellar was

flooded, the roof of his house

sprung a leak, and everything in the

family pantry was in a chronic state

of dampness.

At last Mr. Ferguson hired some

men to dig a cistern.

"Make it a large one," he said, "a

hundred barrels, at least. It is a pity

to let all this rain water go to

waste."

The cistern was completed in due

time, according to order.

But it kept on raining.

The Stern Parent.

"Johnny," said his father, "you

have disobeyed your mother again.

Come out with me to the barn."

Johnny complied.

There was a woodshed on the

premises, but the stern parent

preferred the barn.

He bent his disobedient boy across

his knee and proceeded to punish him

in the ordinary method.

"Oh, that hurts!" screamed Johnny.

"I know it, my son, replied his fa-

ther, "it hurts you (whack!) a great

deal worse (whack!) than it hurts me

(whack!) whack!" and he glared at

does." (whack! whack! whack!)

The Poor Young Man and the Banker

"Mr. Arkash," said the trembling

young man in the threadbare suit of

clothes, "I have come to ask you for

the hand of your daughter."

The rich banker wheeled around in

his chair and looked at the presum-

ptuous youth.

"Henry," he said, kindly, "you can

have her, and I will see that she sup-

ports you in better style than you

have been accustomed to."—Chicago

Tribune.

A BOON TO HORSEMEN.—One bottle of

English Spain Liniment completely re-

moves a curb from my horse. I take pleasure in

recommending the remedy, as it acts with

mysterious promptness in the removal from

horses of bad sores or cracked lips, blood

sprains, splints, curbs, swellings, sides and

sprains.

GEORGE ROBB, Farmer,

Sold by all druggists. Markham, Ont.

The Thoughtful Girl.

(N. Y. Sun.)

Madge—Dolly is going somewhere

with that young man this evening.

Marjorie—Yes, going to sit with him

in the hammock. Right after dinner

she went up stairs and put on a

dark shirt waist.

Stops the Cough

and Works Off the Cold.

Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets cure a cold

in one day. No cure, No pay. Price 25 cents.

The Need of the Hour.

(N. Y. Sun.)

Mrs. Crawford—I suppose you find

rather close quarters after

having always lived in a house?

Mrs. Crawford—Yes, indeed.

I don't know what we shall do unless

I'm able to find a combination ping-

pong table and folding bed.

A dangerous drink is impure water. It

brings on diarrhoea, cramps and pierces

the bowels. It is the worst enemy a man

has. Take it in your grip when you travel.

Still Hope for Him.

(N. Y. Sun.)

She—Oh, George, I saw a perfect

diamond on a bonnet to-day.

He—Then please don't wake it up.

Messrs. C. C. Richards &amp; Co.

Dear Sirs,—While in the country

last summer I was badly bitten by

mosquitoes—badly bitten. I thought

I would be disgraced for a couple

of weeks. I was advised to try your

Liniment to allay the irritation, and

as "the effect was more than I

expected," a few applications com-

pletely curing the irritation, pre-

venting the bites from becoming sore.

MINARD'S LINIMENT is also a good

article to keep off the mosquitoes.

Yours truly,

W. A. OKE.

Harbor Grace, Nfld., Jan. 8, 1893.

Millions of Pineapples.

Dealers do not say "pineapples,"

but "pines." The art of abbreviation

is perfected in America, and no com-

mercial abbreviation is ever misun-

derstood in the trade. The Morro

Castle brought from Havana 23,

000 barrels of pine in her cargo. 16,

000 the Seneca 15,000, the Mexico 16,

000 and the Monterey 16,000. The

contents of a barrel run from 74 to

120, an average of say 100, and the

pines weigh from 2 1/2 to 12 pounds.

Thus we have within less than one

week receipts of pineapples amount-

ing to 7,000,000. If they average 7

pounds each the total weight is 49,

000,000 pounds. The freight for such