

surface soil, no man;
if any such is used
when planting trees or
put plenty of it into
animal matters are
of the plant. The
the plant or tree is
the forest kind of sandy

top, so as to prevent

ne to come, a close
ften, when a young
g moth, flits around
a few days become
, and destroyed, will
Or, again, a boring
the bark, near the
ugh the outer bark,
nd often destroying
the curculio, which
rogeny burrow into
ing premature ripe

been suggested to
in the reports of the
which we would refer

reize more healthful
there to be engaged
eauty, to excite his
re necessary to the
of this sort. With
er his care. What
its young and rose-
g blossom appears
nded tints, and so
ach maturity; and
nd here the climate
beauty delighting
s well as furnishing
s, even a small gas
till November, be-
here are few, even
ome distant period
anged for the part
amidst the singing
ns are seldom re-
ng and incessantly

corroded by the cares of life, is unfitted for the purer joys which converse with nature affords; and after a brief period the merchant frequently returns again to business, and dies in harness. Still there is no doubt, but that the taste for horticulture is almost universal, and has been so ever since man came fresh from the Creator's hands. In the sublime account of creation given in holy writ, we read of the Creator, in the infinitude of His power, *speaking*, into existence, the various forms of matter,—the firmament above with the orbs which adorn it,—the earth and sea, and their innumerable forms of animal and vegetable life, from the Leviathan of the deep, to the teeming hosts, which people a drop of water; and from the stately tree of the forest, to the microscopic plant, which is visible to us in an aggregated form in the green scum which forms on the stagnant pool. But God *made* man the crowning work of the creative period, in his own image and likeness, and could find him no fitter sphere in which to labour than a garden, "so the Lord God *planted* a garden eastward in Eden," (an act of divine arrangement distinct from creative power), "in which was every tree pleasant to the sight, and good for food," and man in his purity found fitting occupation for both body and mind, in dressing and keeping this divinely planted spot. If in man's purer state, when he held converse with angels, and the Deity, this employment was so congenial to his sinless nature; surely a like occupation now, must tend to purify and elevate, all that is noble and God-like in us.

REPORT FOR 1871 ON THE PLUM CURCULIO.

BY W. SAUNDERS, LONDON, ONT.

The prizes offered by the Fruit Growers' Association of Ontario, for the capture of the plum curculio, during the past season, being much less than those for 1870, fewer persons have competed for them.

Mr. Samuel Cowherd, of Newport, Ontario, who last year sent in 1046, sends this year 1320. There being no prize offered for less than 2000, the matter was brought before the Directors, who decided to award Mr. Cowherd one-half the sum which had been offered for 2000.

These 1320 curculios were taken from 35 plum trees, which were jarred for the first time, on the 30th of May, and the jarring continued till June 10th, morning and evening, with the following results:—

May 30th.	Morning	-	not jarred	-	Evening	556
" 31st.	"	-	325	-	"	110
June 1st.	"	-	97	-	"	30
" 2nd.	"	-	68	-	"	—
" 3rd.	"	-	—	-	"	15
" 5th.	"	-	56	-	"	—
" 6th.	"	-	23	-	"	—
" 7th.	"	-	—	-	"	14
" 8th.	"	-	16	-	"	—
" 9th.	"	-	8	-	"	—
" 10th.	"	-	6	-	"	—

Where the spaces are left blank it indicates that no jarring was attempted, either on account of bad weather, or from some other cause. Mr. Cowherd remarks, that the curculios made their appearance this year, earlier than usual, and in greater numbers during the first part of the season, than he ever remembers before. From one tree of Duane's Purple, he got 56 the first time of jarring, and he thinks that variety of plum the worst to save of any. Smith's Orleans and Pond's Seedling, he ranks next in their liability to attack, while the Lombard and Prince's Yellow Gage, are much less subject to curculio. There were a few young trees in Mr. Cowherd's orchard, which fruited for the first time this year, which escaped entirely, having no stung fruit on them.