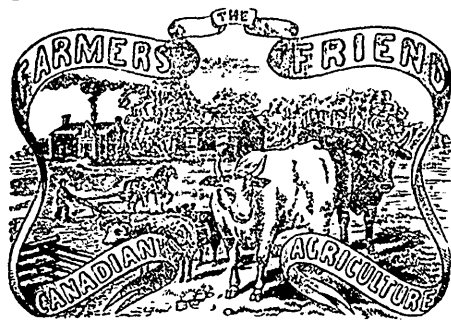


road paved in the antique Roman or Mexican style, with traces of a stone bridge of a peculiar construction. In M. Lursky's opinion 2000 or 3000 years must have elapsed before the face of the country could have been transformed to such an extent as he observed, and if this supposition be well founded, this district must have been inhabited before the time of the Neoliths by a more civilized nation. M. Lursky's discovery will doubtless, not pass unnoticed, and may lead to important results.



DO YOUR BEST.

BY MRS E. H. FAMES.

Yes! do your best in every scheme For human good design; strive with a strong and earnest hope To benefit your kind; try every plan and honest plan; and though you may succeed, or though you may not, do not cease to strive; for every effort counts for good.

THE WEATHER.—On Monday evening of last week we had a fine refreshing shower, there was also on Tuesday, which cooled the air very much. On Wednesday a thunder storm accompanied with high wind and vast quantities of electricity from the north, passed over Toronto; since which time the thermometer has fallen as low in the evening as sixty degrees, rendering fires and warm clothing necessary at night to weakly persons. On Saturday it again became somewhat warmer. About the 20th of this month the weather in Canada generally changes—the nights become cooler, the days are warm, the mornings foggy—the crickets and grasshoppers sing the song of the death of summer. The little birds still linger, but some have gone and thousands are preparing to start. The seed birds stay out the month of September and part of October. Sunday was a pleasant day, also Monday, with pleasant summer heat. Wheat is coming in very freely and readily commands a dollar. Good times these for farmers.

CHOLERA MORBUS.—A correspondent thus prescribes a remedy for this disease:—I have frequently seen pitched cures for this most dreaded disease, some of which I have no doubt are good. I will give one which I have tested for twenty years, and have never known to fail—and in one or two cases when life was despaired of—but it ought to be taken in the first stages of the complaint. Take, for an adult, one table spoonful of Castor oil and one-third as much Spirits of Turpentine. This simple dose will relieve in most cases in a few minutes. I have tried it in two cases as near the cholera as they could be—if it was not. As I am not used to that complaint I could not determine, but descriptions of its progress which I have heard from those who have been among it, are exactly as those cases. It had so far advanced as cramp in the stomach—feet and legs cold as death. I used to be subject to this complaint from twice to three times a year; I took this more than twenty years ago, and had had only one attack since. As a well wisher to my fellow men I am induced to ask you to publish it in your paper.—American Ex.

HUSSEY'S REAPING MACHINES.—We have just enquired of Messrs. Mackintosh & Walton, whose agricultural implement store is below our printing office, how many of Hussey's Reaping Machines they have sold this season. The answer was thirteen. The price is \$125 each, and the machines went, one to Essex, one to Markham, one to Whitechurch, four to Vaughan, two to Chinguacousy, two to Albion, to Esquesing, one to Trafalgar.—Mackenzie's Message.

TO MAKE A HORSE FOLLOW YOU.—You may make any horse follow you in ten minutes. Go the horse, rub his face, jaw, chin, leading him about, saying to him, "Come along" a constant tone is necessary. By taking him away from other persons and horses, repeat the leading, rubbing and stopping.—Sometimes turn him around all ways, and keep his attention by saying, "come along." With some horses it is important to whisper to them, as it hides the secret and gratifies the horse; you may use any word you please, but be constant in your tone of voice. The same will cause all horses to follow.

TERRIBLE DEATH.—Edmond Emmons, of Ridgeville, Loraino County, was bitten by a mad dog, his own, in the month of April. Last Friday evening he was taken sick about 4, P.M., when his hand became inflamed, and pained him much. Yesterday he died in the greatest agony, leaving a wife and several children. The wound had a long time been healed up, and he had lost all fears of madness from the bite. He worked in the field till 4, P.M. on Friday, when the terrible malady made its appearance. Physicians and friends were sent for. His pains increased and soon his ravings commenced. It took several strong men to hold him. At last after four days of the most agonizing suffering he died suddenly by the bursting of a blood vessel, occasioned by his violent pains.

[ORIGINAL] CERES

BY SYLVICOLA.

I saw a form divinely bright, With brow of snow and eye of light, With smile as cheek and golden hair, To me she came, a beautiful, and fair, And in her hand she held a crown, I caught it with my golden hair, Immortal fame and glory bore, To him who in Ceres' crown with me, I saw her pass the great, the light, No dawn to smile as she went by, And kings who sought a deathless life, She passed them with her crown of fate.

BLACK KNOT IN PLUM TREES.

Mr. Editor.—When the carrier brought the last Farmer into my door-yard, I met him, as I was returning from my garden, where I had been carefully examining some of the newly forming "knots" upon some young sprouts growing, or trying to grow, in the vicinity of an old "purple daisy" tree. I took the paper and the first article I noticed, was the one on the first page, calling attention once more to this subject. After reading the article which alluded but in the light upon this perplexing point of inquiry, and which was chiefly designed to induce careful observation, at this favorable season of the year. I returned to the garden and renewed my examinations, and I will give you what facts I have discovered, and my speculations upon them. First the facts. These protuberances, or "knots," commence about the time the leaves open upon the trees, in the character of a swelling, or enlargement upon the side of the limb, and generally upon the wood of the last year's growth; always upon young, fresh, and sappy wood. Soon the bark cracks open for a considerable extent upon the limb, varying from one to six inches, and sometimes extending along continuously for half a yard. This opening in the bark is rapidly filled with a sort of fungus, or porous woody substance, in which the regular fibres of healthy wood do not appear, but which will readily suggest to the observer the idea of disease—of a bad sore—of a cancer upon a human limb. Indeed, I can think of nothing they so much resemble as cancers or scrofulous sores, I have seen upon the human body. As these sores progress, they extend into the bone, or into the wood, come to the heart of it, and frequently nearly, or quite round and through the entire limb, and the wood becomes porous, resembling a diseased carious bone, and dies.

Now for another fact: in examining these protuberances, at this season of the year, I have found, on examining them carefully, near the central parts of the branches, or more prominent portions, a small maggot, very small, but large enough to be seen with the naked eye. My observations this morning, have detected at least, half a dozen of them, finding one or more in every branch, and often discovering their path, half an inch or more in length, which had undoubtedly been his "path of life," affording him food and shelter thus far in his maggot, or first form of existence. Two or three weeks later than this date, these maggots may be found considerably larger; but never, I think, attaining to more than three eighths of an inch in length, and the size of a common pin; or possibly a little more. Later in the season I have often discovered their path, extending along an inch or more, through the central part of this fungus matter, and leading out at length, where we may suppose he found himself possessed of a pair of wings, and the power of using them.

Now for my speculations. The inquiry may rise, are these fungi, or sores, thrown out as eruptions appear upon the surface of the human body, from disease in the sap, the blood of the tree, and thus affording a convenient place for the moth, or fly, in which to deposit its eggs, become incidentally its birth-place and cradle?

Or does the insect, the moth or fly, in the latter part of the season, insert its eggs in the healthy bark, or soft wood of the summer's growth, to be hatched out the ensuing season, as the sap flows freely, and the warm sun is felt by it? This latter is, I am confident, the true view of the subject. But what is the cause of such an extensive "knot" or sore upon the limb? Certainly no such result follows a slight incision or wound made in the ordinary way. Is it not probable that nature has prepared this insect to propagate its kind, through this peculiar process? and accordingly by a law we cannot fully scan, made its sting, or the deposited egg, act upon the wood as a poison, throwing out just such an excrescence as is necessary to its existence? This is my opinion. And I think the vegetable world affords many examples analogous to this theory. Many a time, in my boyhood, have I plucked a certain forest weed in the pasture, or by the road side, growing perhaps to the height of three feet; by the stock grown and about as large as a pipe stem, and having somewhere and in way of it a ball or bulge, an inch in diameter, and perfectly round. A careful examination of this ball, showed clearly that some insect had inserted an egg in the stock of the young weed, which caused the fibres to part in the centre, and swell out to the size above described, and containing within a balby substance, in the midst of which would be, at first an egg and then in due time a maggot, which feeds upon the tender juicy substance. Nature has so wonderfully provided for it. In Autumn these balls will be found to have, in the side of them, a small round hole, through which the imprisoned maggot makes his escape.

Similar to these are the round balls often seen attached to the leaves of the oak, and familiarly called "oak apples." They are composed of "vegetable matter; their formation is a wonderful specimen of mechanical precision and skill; and yet they grow, or result from the insertion of the egg of a moth or fly, in the fibrous substance of the young and tender leaf. They form a perfect ball, the wall of which is in substance much like the leaf itself, while in the centre of the large chamber within, suspended by fine fibres, extending to the wall all round, is a small sack, or shell, in which at first is an egg, then a maggot, which finally escapes by crawling through the wall of its prison.

Now in these cases, certainly the hermit insect is the prime cause. She lays her egg, and nature takes it into its fostering care; and though we cannot fully comprehend the subtle principles, by which the process is carried on, yet the fact cannot be disputed. Nature, in her beneficence, regards not man alone, but all living things. By laws the most subtle, by arrangements the most complete, as they often appear to us, yet really the most free and simple, are the wants of all supplied.

Possibly in some non-essentials in the above theory I may have erred, I may not be correct as to the time when the egg is inserted; when it takes its wings and moves in the air. I have made no discoveries, that fully determined every difficulty of these points; but that I am right as to the prime cause of the "Black Knots in Plum Trees," I have no doubt.

In respect to a prevention, I can only say, that in case of the "Curculio" that works upon the young fruit, upon the aspen trees, we must make our efforts in the direction of the insect itself. We cannot prevent the injury to the tree, when the sting is made and the poison inserted: We must find out the fly and destroy him, or apply something to the bark of the trees that will prevent its ravages.—Maine Farmer.

TORONTO MARKETS at the close of the week, August 22nd.—Flour (Miller's extra superfine) per barrel, 23s 9d to 25s; farmers' per 100 lbs. 20s to 21s 3d; Wheat—Fall, per bushel, 60 lbs., 4s 10d to 5s. Oatmeal, per barrel, 23s 6d to 23s 9d. Rye, per bushel 56 lbs., 2s 3s 6d; Barley, per bushel 48 lbs., 2s 6 to 3s; Oats, per bushel 31 2s 2d to 2s 5 1/2d; Peas, per bushel, 3s 4d to 4s, Potatoes, per bushel, 2s 6d, new, 5s 6d, Apples, per bushel, 2s 6d, Grass Seed, per bushel 48 lbs., 7s 6d, Clover Seed, per bushel 27s 6d to 32s 6d, Hay per ton, 42s 6d to 55s, Straw, per ton, 40s to 45s, Onions per bushel 4s to 6s, Butter, tub, per lb. 6d to 8d; fresh, per lb. 1s to 1 1/2, Pork, per lb. 6d to 7d; Turkeys, each, 4s 6d to 5s, Geese, each, 1s 10d to 2s, Ducks, per couple, 2s to 2s 6d, Fowls, per pair 1s 9d to 2s, Hens, per lb. 4d to 5d, Beef, per 100 lbs. 20s to 22s, Beef, per lb. 3d to 5d, Hams, per 100 lbs. 40s to 42s 6d, Bacon, per lb. 3s to 4s; Wool, per lb. 1s 7 1/2d to 1s 8d, sheepskins, best singed, 1s 6d to 2s; Calveskin, fresh, per lb. 6d 6 1/2, Hides, per 100 lbs. 22s 6d to 25s; Eggs, per dozen, 7 1/2d to 8d; Veal, per lb. by the quarter, 3d to 4d; Mutton, per lb. by the quarter, 4d to 5d.

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