

AGRICULTURAL.

Spray the Fruit Trees.

To destroy the larva of the codling moth, the canker worm and the eruculo, use one pound of London purple to 200 gallons of water, or a smaller quantity in like proportion. For the larva of the codling moth spray the trees about the time the blossoms are falling. Repeat in ten days or two weeks. Paris green may be used instead of London purple in the same proportions. If used upon peach trees, not more than eight ounces of the arsenite to 200 gallons of water should be used, as the foliage is more susceptible to injury from the treatment than that of other fruit trees.

Is the Use of Arsenites Dangerous.

We have always urged due caution in the use of the many chemical compounds and insecticides that have recently been introduced in connection with spraying fruit trees, etc., but we certainly cannot agree with those who would let the crop go, and enemies prevail, rather than use remedies which might, perhaps, prove injurious to ourselves. Referring more particularly to the use of the arsenites, Paris green and London purple, we have no doubt that many persons are deterred from spraying their orchards or fruit trees by the idea that the practice is dangerous, and that those who used the fruit might be poisoned. This objection has also been advanced by people as an excuse for permitting their currant and gooseberry bushes to be literally stripped of foliage, for if they used hellbore, even in the small proportion required, some one might eat the fruit and get poisoned. May we say right here, that it has been proved a hundred times that in regard to persons using sprayed fruit there is absolutely no danger at all. Paris green or London purple may be safely used upon fruit up to within four weeks of picking, and if not used later than that, the wind and rain will have removed all trace of the poison before the fruit is used. Notwithstanding the immense amount of Paris green, London purple, and similar poisonous insecticides that has been used and the various ways, many of them very poor and careless ways, in which they are used, we have yet to learn of the first instance of a person being seriously poisoned from their use for this purpose. The benefits of spraying are too great to be abandoned at so small an occasion for fear.

Evergreens.

May is a good month for transplanting evergreens, and is preferred by some planters. Whatever time is chosen, stress should be laid upon the importance of keeping roots moist all the time they are out of the ground. This is really the main secret of success in transplanting evergreens and is more essential with them than in the case of any other nursery stock.

Leaf-Blight and Powdery Mildew.

Mr. B. T. Galloway, Chief of the Division of Vegetable Pathology, Department of Agriculture, Washington, has issued a pamphlet on the treatment of nursery stock for leaf-blight and powdery mildew.

Bordeaux mixture and the ammoniacal solution are the only fungicides now used in this work. In the nursery our usual plan of making these fungicides is as follows:

BORDEAUX MIXTURE.—Dissolve 12 pounds of powdered sulphate of copper or blue-stone in 15 or 20 gallons of water, using a half barrel or tub for the purpose. In another similar vessel make a milk of lime by stirring up 8 pounds of either unslaked or air-slaked lime in 10 or 12 gallons of water. When the milk of lime is ready mix it with the copper solution in the following manner: First pour the copper solution into a barrel having a capacity of at least 40 gallons; then slowly add the whitewash, pouring this through a piece of coarse sacking, in order to remove bits of stone, wood, etc. Finally fill the barrel with water, stir thoroughly and apply as directed below.

AMMONIACAL SOLUTION.—In an ordinary water pail dissolve 5 ounces of carbonate of copper in 3 pints of aqua ammonia having a strength of 26 per cent. When completely dissolved, pour the fluid into a barrel holding 45 gallons, and fill the latter with water. If desirable the concentrated solution may be prepared in advance and taken into the field in this form. When this plan is followed the liquid should be kept in tightly corked jugs. In using the solution prepared in this way it will only be necessary to measure out 3 pints, pour this into a barrel, and fill the latter with water.

APPLE POWDERY MILDEW.—The most serious injury to the seedling, caused by this disease, is the loss of its foliage. To prevent this, and thereby insure good working stock for buds, spray the seedlings with the ammoniacal solution, first when the leaves are about half grown and thereafter at intervals of twelve days. Following this plan, three sprayings will usually be made before budding, and at least two after this operation, making five in all. It is seldom that powdery mildew proves serious to budded or grafted stock with the exception of certain particularly susceptible varieties. In such cases practically the same line of treatment recommended for the seedlings may be followed.

PEAR-LEAF BLIGHT.—Nearly all varieties of pear are subject to this disease, which attacks the young and tender seedlings as well as old fruit-bearing trees. In the nursery the seedlings must be protected, otherwise the leaves will drop by the first of July, and it will be next to impossible to work the stocks. Beginning then with the seedlings, we would recommend that they be sprayed with the Bordeaux mixture first when the foliage is half grown, and thereafter as recommended for apple powdery mildew, excepting an additional treatment after the buds are inserted, making six in all. The next season, as soon as growth starts, begin the spraying again, making six applications during the growing period. This should be kept up as long as the tree stands in the nursery, after which the orchardist, if he wishes to succeed with it, must follow a similar plan.

PLUM, CHERRY AND QUINCE LEAF BLIGHT.—The directions for treating pear-leaf blight are applicable to all of these diseases. While, however, the Bordeaux mixture has certainly given the best results in treating the last named disease in the nursery, it is questionable whether for the plum, cherry and quince the ammoniacal solution will not answer as well. We have never been able to see any material difference, so far as effectiveness is concerned, between these preparations. The ammoniacal solution is

cheaper and more easily prepared and applied. Such being the case, it would probably be best to use it.

Planting Peas.

A writer in the London Garden urges the importance of giving more room to some garden vegetables, among others to garden peas, especially of the largest varieties. In a deep rich soil they will grow strongly and branch freely, and give a longer succession of well-filled pods, than if grown thickly together. A pint of sound seeds should be enough to plant a double drill ninety feet long. The experiment of trying both ways is easily tried. We suppose the same difference would result as with corn, which if sown in thick drills will give but few small ears; or with asparagus, the modern mode of setting the plants four or five feet apart growing larger and finer stalks and more of them by weight, than in crowded beds with the plants nine inches asunder, as some writers still recommend.

A Tardy Vengeance.

That eminent political economist who defined murder as "a salutary check to over-population" was certainly an advanced theorist in his own way, and so, too, was that famous surgeon who spoke of the battle of Waterloo as "a colossal example of unscientific dissection." But both the admirable men have been thrown into the shade by a humbler professor of the same school, who figured in an adventure that befell no less a person than Sir Walter Scott.

During one of the great novelist's journeys through the north of England he was attacked by a slight indisposition while halting at a small village near the Scottish border, and sent out his servant in quest of a doctor. The man soon returned, and ushered in a stout elderly person, in whom Sir Walter recognized his no small surprise, a former servant of his own.

"Why, John," cried he, "is this really you?"

"A it's me, Sir Walter," answered the visitor; "and I'm varra glad to see ye again. I ha'e gotten some o' thae [those] storybooks o' yours yet, and they're jist grand! Whiles [sometimes] I canna sleep, and then I jist tak' ane o' yon books o' yours, and then read a wee bit, and, woe! I'm fast asleep i' five minutes?"

"Well," said Scott, laughing good-humoredly at this rather doubtful compliment, "I'm very glad that any book of mine can do so much good. But, tell me, John, how came my man to bring you here? I sent him out to fetch me a doctor."

"Weel," replied John with quiet dignity, "I mysel' am jist the doctor here."

Sir Walter was thunderstruck, as well he might be, knowing as he did that John was as ignorant of medicine as of Chinese.

"I should hardly have thought of your turning doctor, John," said he at length. "Pray what drugs do you use?"

"I ha'e jist twa o' them, Sir Walter—calomy and lodomy" (calomel and iodoform).

"But, my good John," cried Scott, shuddering involuntarily at the idea of such a pharmacopoeia in such hands, "with drugs like those do you never happen to—ahem!—to kill any one?"

"Kill?" echoed John, with a vindictive energy to which no words can do justice. "Kill the Englishers? It will be lang ere I can mak' up for Flodden!"—[David Ker, in the Editor's Drawer of Harper's Magazine.

How Jews are Treated in Russia.

Let us suppose a part of our own community subjected to the legal restrictions which now obtain in Russia with regard to the Jew. Our laws on the subject would then read somewhat as follows: "All Jews born in the United States shall be regarded as aliens. No Jew shall dwell in any part of the United States except the States of Virginia, North Carolina, South Carolina, Georgia, Alabama and Mississippi, unless they are graduates of some State university, members of a learned profession, skilled artisans holding certificates from a technical school, or members of a chamber of commerce who pay \$500 a year for that privilege. No Jew shall hold any government or municipal office. No Jew shall buy or rent landed property. All Jews shall pay special taxes in connection with religious services. No synagogue may be opened without the permission of the President of the United States, and no public prayers may be held in any other place than a synagogue. When more than ten Jews wish to meet together for consultation for discussion they must obtain permission from the municipal authorities. Married Jews who become converted to Christianity are *ipso facto* divorced on conversion; but the wife, if she remains a Jewess, may not marry again. All Jews attaining the age of twenty years shall serve five years in the active army and thirteen years in the reserve, but no Jew may be an officer or even an officer's servant. No Jew shall serve in the navy." Such a condition of affairs as is implied in this paraphrase of the Russian laws affecting Jews is so impossible, so inconceivable, in this country and to us, that we can scarcely imagine it to exist anywhere else. And yet there is no exaggeration in such a paraphrase. The Jew to-day in Russia is hedged around by a set of restrictions as whimsical and as offensive as anything devised by the fanatics of the middle ages, carried out with a savage brutality which is possible only in a half-civilized country. Jews are both heretics and aliens in Russian eyes.—[P. G. Hubert, Jr., in the Forum.

An Ingenious Dog.

At a convent in France, twenty poor people were served with dinner at a certain hour every day. A dog belonging to the convent was always present at this meal, watching for any scraps that might be thrown to him. The guests being very hungry themselves, and not very charitable, the poor dog did little more than smell the food which he would fain have partaken. As each pauper approached, he rang a bell, and his share was delivered to him through a small opening, so that neither giver nor receiver could see each other. One day the dog waited till all were served, when he took the rope in his mouth and rang the bell. The trick succeeded and was repeated next day with the same success. At length the cook, finding that twenty-one portions were doled out instead of twenty, determined to find out the thief; and at last he was watched and detected. But when the monks heard the story, they rewarded the dog's ingenuity by allowing him to ring the bell every day, and a mess of broken victuals was henceforth regularly served out to him in his turn.

What Shall Our Daughters Study?

To every thoughtful mother comes sooner or later, the above question. If our daughter's school days must be limited, let her study practical things. If she cannot have a college course, let her not fritter away what time she may have on algebra and the higher mathematics, the languages and abstract science, but insist on her becoming a good reader, an accurate speller, and a fair penman; for here lies the foundation of all after education. Let this be followed by a thorough knowledge of practical arithmetic, language, grammar, geography, giving due attention to physical geography, history and civil government, physiology and hygiene, botany and rhetoric.

In many of our country schools civil government, physical geography, and botany are not taught, but if parents will combine and insist on it they will soon be added to the course. It seems to us to be as important to be familiar with its history, hence civil government should always follow the study of United States history.

Physical geography and botany are beautiful studies, important to all, but if there be one class which would be benefited by them more than another, it certainly is the country people—their whose lives are spent amid the glories of nature and the beauties of her flora, but who, alas! oftentimes "having eyes see not," on account of lack of training along these lines.

By all means let these studies be added to the district school course, so that our girls and boys may have opened up before them some of the wonders and beauties of this grand old earth.

The lives of farmers' wives and daughters are necessarily somewhat isolated, and much time is spent without companionship, other than their own families. How important, then, that they be versed in all things around them. New beauty seems added to a sunset if we understand something of cloud information; while one's terror of a storm is lost if we know something of its causes, and, as we watch the oncoming clouds, we can be impressed with the grandeur—awful though it be—of their approach. The stone at our feet takes on a new significance if we are able to classify it, and a knowledge of botany will make even a weed interesting. All this knowledge will enable us to look beyond nature to nature's God, and teach us that if He gave such thought and care to the lesser creatures how much more then does He care for us, the children of His own image, His last and best creation?

Along with her school course or immediately after, let every girl in whose soul there is an atom of music be given as good a musical education as the family purse will allow. If she has any taste or talent for painting, try and indulge her in this also, for the house will be brightened by her work; and she made happier by being able to gratify her taste.

Everything conducive to the happiness of our children makes them more contented with home and surroundings, and willing to spend their lives in happy freedom on the farm. CLARA S. EVERTS. Knoxville, Iowa.

Necessity of Natural Sleep.

Dr. Talcott, Medical Superintendent of the Middletown (N. Y.) Insane Asylum, in a late report, makes some valuable suggestions upon the subject of sleep and sleeplessness. Neither tongue nor pen can too emphatically warn against the dangers which arise from loss of sleep. "If the goddess of sleep fails to respond when we appeal to her for tender and soothing caresses," writes the Doctor, "then, indeed, we are not only harassed in heart, but broken in brain, and made bankrupt in body and mind." The choroid plexuses are the delicate fringes of blood vessels which project into the brain. At night and under favorable conditions they swell and guard the brain from all disturbances; but when these sentinels of the brain are enfeebled by too great toil, physical disease or mental weariness, they fail to do their work and the antagonist of sleep enters. In the brains of patients who have died insane, there has been found marked disease of these vessels.

One of the most efficient treatments for sleeplessness is massage. This treatment is described in full in the Superintendent's report. The free and indiscriminate use of narcotics is mentioned as one of the most frequent causes of insanity. They are principally used by the overworked, the worrying and discontented. Carlyle says, "The race of life has become intense; the runners are treading on each other's heels; woe to him who stops to tie his shoe strings." Dr. Talcott suggests a remedy in these words: "National decay can be averted only by a general reform in our methods of living, and foremost in the line of reform rises a grim and persistent demand for necessary and recuperative sleep."

The Fortunes of Four Flies.

There were once four flies, and as it happened they were hungry one morning. The first settled upon a sausage of singularly appetizing appearance and made a hearty meal; but he speedily died of intestinal inflammation, for the sausage was adulterated with aniline. The second fly breakfasted upon flour, and forthwith succumbed to contraction of the stomach, owing to the inordinate quantity of alum it contained. The third fly was slaking his thirst with the contents of the milk jug, when violent cramps suddenly convulsed his frame and he soon gave up the ghost, a victim of chalk adulteration. Seeing which the fourth fly muttered to himself, "The sooner it's over the sooner to sleep," alighting upon a moistened sheet of paper, exhibiting the counterfeit presentment of death's head and the inscription, "Fly Poison." Applying the tip of his proboscis to this device he drank of his heart's content, growing more vigorous and cheerful at every mouthful, although expectant of his end. But he did not die. On the contrary he thrived and waxed fat. You see even the fly poison was adulterated.—[National Stockman.

Twice Their Natural Size.

For 12 years, Mr. Edward Evans, formerly employed by Davey & Moore, glass manufacturers, London, Eng., suffered from the worst form of rheumatism. He was treated at infirmaries, but was always discharged as incurable. His legs and hands were swollen to twice their natural size. He could not walk; the pain drove him almost frantic, and he felt as if hot irons were passing through his bones. The first application of St. Jacobs Oil relieved him, and continuing its use the swelling left his limbs; in a week he could walk, all pain had vanished and he went to work.

TIT BITS.

The Modern Fly.

"Will you walk into my parlor?" said the spider to the fly.
"Well, hardly," said the insect, as he winked the other eye.
"Your parlor has an entrance, but of exits it is shy."
So I'll stay outside in safty and remain a little fly."

They All Do That.

Mrs. Brook—"My husband keeps account of every drink he takes."
Mrs. Bank—"Are you sure?"
Mrs. Brook—"Oh, yes; the dear fellow says he never gets one that he doesn't put it down!"

Excellent Cause.

"Why, Johnny, how is this?" Willie is crying very hard and says you've been pinching him and pulling him all around the yard."
"Well, mamma, I should think I had good cause."

"Pray, what was that?"
"Why he said that he liked you a great deal better than I did; and I liked you two years before he was ever thought of."

And He Wouldn't Tell.

Young Wife (with innocent pride)—"I made this pudding myself, Harold."
Young Husband (consoling)—"Never mind, Imogene. Nobody will ever know it but me."

Which?

A beautiful young lady and her once beautiful mother were walking down the street together when they met two gentlemen whom the mother knew.
"How much your daughter resembles you," exclaimed one.
"How closely you resemble your daughter," exclaimed the other.
Now which of these two gentlemen do you think were invited home to tea?

Needless Fright.

Little Brother—I say, sis, there's a mouse in the room.
His Sister (jumping on a chair)—Oh, horrors! Where?
Brother—Right there, near the rug.
Sister—Oh, dear! What shall I do? I can't see him.
Brother (walking away)—Of course you couldn't. He's inside the cat.

No Place Like Home.

Why does the man with haggard face,
And slow and weary feet,
Roam vacantly around the town
And skulk about the street?
Once when his daily task was done,
He hastened to his home;
But now it seems his only joy,
Afar away to roam.

Once all the happiness he knew
He found beneath his roof.
Pray what has made this sorry change?
Why keeps he now aloof?

Oh, pity this most wretched man,
Whose wife's got—oh, how sad!—
Her annual fit for cleaning house,
And got it extra bad.

A Family Bereavement.

An industrious rustic went into his stable one spring morning and discovered his favorite mule in the agonies of death, he having overfed himself the night previous.
"Here's a state of things," exclaimed the disgusted peasant. "All winter long you do nothing but feed and feed at my expense, and when spring comes, and it is time for doing a little plowing, you get out of it by giving up the ghost."
The dying mule raised up his head, and said in a feeble voice:
"Since you are such an ass, you should regard my death as a family bereavement," after which his spirit took its flight.

Sanitary Intelligence.

Teacher—You must not come to school any more, Tommy, until your mother has recovered from the small-pox.
Tommy—There ain't a bit of danger. She ain't going to give me the small-pox.
"Why, how is that?"
"She's my stepmother. She never gives me anything."

Explaining the Item.

Client—"You have an item in your bill:
"Advice, January 8, \$5." That was a day before I retained you."
Lawyer—"I know it. But don't you remember the 8th I told you you'd better let me take the case for you."
Client—"Yes."
Lawyer—"Well, that's advice."

What Kept Him Down.

"Five years ago that scedy man who just turned the corner was one of the most prosperous young dentists in the city."
"What's the matter with him now?
Drink?"
"Drink? No. He married into a family of thirteen daughters."
"I see. It was an unlucky number."
"Unlucky? Well, yes. His sisters-in-law are all unmarried and he has to do their dental work for nothing."

Abnormal Weather.

Patient—Doctor, I've got a sore throat and a pain in my chest, and my head aches as if it would split.
Doctor—You needn't pay any attention to those symptoms, as they indicate a normal condition. If during the present abominable weather a man feels perfectly well he is not healthy—but I can cure him.

Makes a Difference.

Bjones—What will you take for that horse of yours, Bjenkins?
Bjenkins—Two hundred and fifty dollars.
"Two hundred and fifty dollars! Why, man, you told me last week that you were disgusted with him and would sell him for fifty dollars."
"Yes, I know I did; I have found a man now who wants him."

Dyspepsia

Intense Suffering for 8 years—Restored to Perfect Health.

Few people have suffered more severely from dyspepsia than Mr. E. A. McMahon, a well known grocer of Staunton, Va. He says: "Before 1878 I was in excellent health, weighing over 200 pounds. In that year an ailment developed into acute dyspepsia, and soon I was reduced to 162 pounds, suffering burning sensations in the stomach, palpitation of the heart, nausea, and indigestion.

Intense Suffering 8 Years
I could not sleep, lost all heart in my work, had fits of melancholia, and for days at a time I would have welcomed death. I became morose, sullen and irritable, and for eight years life was a burden. I tried many physicians and many remedies. One day a workman employed by me suggested that I take Hood's Sarsaparilla, as it had cured his wife of dyspepsia. I did so, and before taking the whole of a bottle I began to feel like a new man. The terrible pains to which I had been subjected, ceased, the palpitation of the heart subsided, my stomach became easier, nausea disappeared, and my entire system began to tone up. With returning strength came activity of mind and body. Before the fifth bottle was taken I had regained my former weight and natural condition. I am today well and I ascribe it to taking Hood's Sarsaparilla."
N. B. If you decide to take Hood's Sarsaparilla do not be induced to buy any other.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Sold by all druggists. 50¢; six for \$5. Prepared only by C. I. HOOD & CO., Apothecaries, Lowell, Mass.

100 Doses One Dollar

The Stimulus of Poverty.

Some one once said to Simon Cameron: "Your son Don has had fine advantages." "Yes," responded the canny politician, "he has had more than his father, but there is one supreme advantage that he has never enjoyed—the stimulus of poverty and hardships." Here is something to think about. For the past fifteen years we have been teaching young people. At first we were

"German Syrup"

A Throat and Lung Specialty.

Those who have not used Boschee's German Syrup for some severe and chronic trouble of the Throat and Lungs can hardly appreciate what a truly wonderful medicine it is. The delicious sensations of healing, easing, clearing, strength-gathering and recovering are unknown joys. For German Syrup we do not ask easy cases. Sugar and water may smooth a throat or stop a tickling—for a while. This is as far as the ordinary cough medicine goes. Boschee's German Syrup is a discovery, a great Throat and Lung Specialty. Where for years there have been sensitiveness, pain, coughing, spitting, hemorrhage, voice failure, weakness, slipping down hill, where doctors and medicine and advice have been swallowed and followed to the gulf of despair, where there is the sickening conviction that all is over and the end is inevitable, there we place German Syrup. It cures. You are a live man yet if you take it.

greatly disposed to pity those who had to practice self-denial and to wrestle for an education. But our feelings have undergone a complete change. Nothing is so good for a boy as to learn to bear the yoke in his youth. If he has a fiber of real manhood in him he will be helped and strengthened by the difficulties that beset him. We should save our pity for those whose paths are made too smooth and easy by the inconsiderate affection of unwise parents.

St. Jacobs Oil

SURE CURE Oil **PROMPT CURE**

CURES PERMANENTLY

Rheumatism

SCIATICA

Back Aches

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IT HAS NO EQUAL. IT IS THE BEST.