The Farm, and Farden.

New Plum Pest.

To the Editor of the Advertiser.

SIR,—May I ask you to kindly permit me space to draw the attention of Plum Growers to what appears at present a new pest, especially in this part of the country. A few weeks ago whiles cutting scion in a young plum orchard of about 1,000 trees on my lands in Sarawak, I observed a peculiar appearance in the bark in streaks length ways on last years wood. I thought nothing of it at the time, but continued the work, I accordingly cut a scion in a slanting direction through one of these peculiar spots, and to my surprise I found in the pith a series of small cells or what appeared to the naked eye like small holes as though made with a pin. I at once examined fully these defects in the bark, and the wood and pith with a glass and found that each cell contained an egg, some of them nearly hatched, and a few actually hatched into a small room about a thirty second of an in. length. Whether they have been deposited by an insect puncturing the wood or by a borer, I cannot say, I have only found a single snub of a previous years growth effected which was dead, and have found aver 100 twigs of last years wood affected, hence I conclude that the product of one single nest has affected some 100 limbs on 40 trees, I am cutting and burning without mercy, and would recommend others doing the same. I intend plasing a glass bottle over one affected twig on one tree co-hi g tight and watching the result, anxious to see the young broods. I sent specimens by the kindness of Wm. Roy, Esq., to the winter meeting of the Fruit Growers Association, and none of the gentlemen present had even seen anything of the kind before. I have examined several works on insects and worms injurious to Fruit Trees, and their mode of attack, and can find nothing throwing any light on this litt.e pest. I am satisfied this insect worm or what ever it proves to be will be fearfully destructive unless it is sought out by every Fruit Grower and destroyed—Burn! Burn!! Burn!!!

I would say hat the tree on which the limb of 2 year old dead and affected wood was found was a new variety (The Ontario) imported. I think it is evident that the depredation is caused by an insect as they are so scattered in the orchard, and it is likely imported in the tree. This should teach us to be very careful in examining all imported trees. A few weeks ago I imported several thousand plum stocks for grafting, and examining them carefully found some 23 living specimens of the plum borer safely housed in the centre of the trees, just at the collar of the root, these fellows all went to the stove. They were of a variety not known in this section of Ontario and would if not discovered have been sufficient to have caused damage.

Yours, &c.
R. J. DOYLE.

Judsonville, March 16, 1878.

The soil best suited for the tomato is a dark, warm sandy loam.

Feed your land, if you expect it to feed you. Make all the manure that you can, as this is the bank that pays your drafts and notes. The best farm that exists may be ruined in a few years by a continued cropping, without applying manure; and put under the plough only what land you can fertilize liberally.

Why not beautify your farm-house by fruit trees and shrubbery? Remember that the tree one plants survives him; the grape vine remains when the hand that plants it is cold; the rose-bush blossoms when he who planted it in the yard is alone in the quiet house of death. Fruit, shade and ornamental trees remain a monument to the name and virtues of the departed.

Seedlings, when large enough, transplant to other frames, giving, at least, an inch each way.

Mulching newly-planted trees is often highly important, whatever will prevent evaporation from the soil will answer.

One intuitively begins to think about planting strawberries. The garden without strawberries is a breakfast without coffee.

Peas should go in early. "Alpha" is a little later than the "Dani, O'Rourke," under its many names, and is the earliest wrinkled pea.

Recording the orchard should not be omitted. Labels soon become obliterated, and are unreliable, but a map, or a record by rows, is permanent. Some use stamped tin lables.

A young orchard may be cultivated with manured crops, such as potatoes and root crops, but when the trees come into bearing, they need all the soil to themselves.

Filmy ferns require a close, damp atmosphere and daily dewings overhead, summer and winter. Some growers say—keep them in a saturated atmosphere but don't wet the leaves.

Pruning before planting is of great importance. No matter how carefully a tree may be taken up, a large share of its fibrous roots are lost, and the top should be cut back in proportion.

Window boxes will allow the few plants needed for the family garden to be forwarded nearly as well as in a hot-bed. Observe the transplanting. Expose to air whenever the weather is mild, to get strong and stocky plants.

Tree-planting, so far as deciduous trees go, should be done with the same care as directed for fruit trees. Evergreens may be left until later, and they require even more care, for if the roots once become dry they cannot be resuscitated.

Seeds should be sown in moist earth and care taken to prevent it from drying rapidly. This is done by keeping the pots in shady places, covering them over with shaded glass, paper, or some damp moss or grass, till germination appears.

Track-laying on the Canada Pacific Railway is progressing at the rate of about three-fourths of a mile daily. It is expected Bennie Station will be reached by the first of June.

Constantinople Streets.

There are no shops in the streets of Stamboul proper, for nearly everything, except food, is sold in the bazaar, which is an enormous square building, consisting of a labyrinth of long covered arcades, in which the dealers sit in their stalls with their wares piled up round them. It is all locked up at sunset. You may buy most things in it, but the visitor is chiefly attracted by the rugs and carpets from Persia, Anatolia, and Kurdistan, the silks of Broussa, and the stores of old armour (real and false) from everywhere. Purchasing is no easy matter, for a stranger is asked thrice the value of the goods, and unless he is content to be cheated both by the dealer and his own cicerone interpreter (who, of course, receives a secret commission from the vender), he must spend hours and hours in bargaining. Business is slack on Friday (the Mussulman Sabbath) and on Saturday (since many of the dealers are Jews), as well as on Sunday. It is conducted under another difficulty, which drives the visitor wild—that of a multiplicity of "circulating mediums." There is a Turkish metallic currency, greatly depreciated, besides all sorts of coins of other nations constantly turning up, among which the Indian rupee is one of the commonest; and you have to make a separate bargain as to the value at which the coins you happen to have in your pocket will be taken. Hotel lodging, and indeed almost everything, is very dear; for Western books you pay half as much again as in London or Paris. There is little sign of a police in the streets, and nothing done either to pave or clean them. Few are passable for carriages, and the Turks leave everything to time and chance. The only scavengers are the vultures, which may sometimes be seen hovering about in the clear sky, and the dogs, of which there are a vast multitude in the city. Though you must have often heard of these dogs, the tradition which obliges every one who talks about Constantinople to mention them is too well established to be disregarded. Nobody owns them or feeds them, though each dog mostly inhabits the same quarter of the street; and, in fact, is chased away or slain if he venture into the territory of his neighbor. They are ill-favoured brutes, mostly of a brown or yellowish hue, and are very much in the way as one walks about. At night they are a serious difficulty, for the streets are not lighted, and you not only stumble over them, but are sometimes, when you fall into one of the holes in the roadway, tumbled head foremost into a nest of them, whereupon a terrible snapping and barking ensue. However, they don't molest you unless you first attack them; and as canine madness is unknown, or nearly so among them, nobody need fear hydrophobia. I have talked about streets from force of habit, but the truth is that there are but very few streets, in our sense of the word, in any quarter of the city. It is a congeries of houses—some of them built, in proper Eastern style, round courtyards, some with doors and windows looking towards the public way, but very few arranged in regular lines. It has the air of having been built all anyhow, the house stuck down as it might happen, and the people afterwards left to find their way through them. Even the so-called "Grande Rue" of Pera, which has some very handsome French shops, is in some places as steep as the side of Lochnagar, and in others as narrow as an Edinburgh wynd. It is a capital place to loose yourself in, for you never can see more than a few yards ahead, and the landmarks you resolve to find your way back by—a ruined house, for instance, or a plain tree standing in the middle of the road—turn out to be as common as pillar letter-boxes in our own streets, so that you, in trusting to them, are more bewildered than ever. The Russians, one would think, must feel themselves sadly at sea in such a town, for in St. Petersburg nearly every street is straight, and some of the great streets run so far without the slightest curve (three miles at the least), that one literally cannot see to the end of them.—*Macmillan's Magazine.*

Astonishing a Congregation.

Some of the American preachers of the past have delivered sermons more startling than edifying, and have condescended to singular tricks to arrest and take the attention of the audience. Lorenzo Dow, one of these preachers, it is said, was on his way to preach in South Carolina, under a large spruce tree, when he overtook a coloured lad who was blowing a large tin horn, and could send forth a blast with rise, and swell, and cadence, which waked the echoes of the distant hills. Calling aside the blower, Dow said to him, "What is your name, sir?" "My name—Gabriel, sir," said the brother in ebony. "Well, Gabriel, have you been to Church Hill?" "Yes, massa, I'se been dar many a time." "Do you remember a big spruce pine tree on that hill?" "Oh, yes, massa, I knows dat pine." "Did you hear that Lorenzo Dow had an appointment to preach under that tree to-morrow?" "Oh, yes, massa, every body knows dat." "Well, Gabriel, I am Lorenzo Dow, and if you'll take your horn and go to-morrow morning, and climb up that tree and hide yourself among the branches before the people begin to gather, and wait there till I cal your name, and then blow such a blast with your horn as I heard you blow a minute ago, I'll give you a dollar. Will you do it, Gabriel?" "Yes, massa, I takes dat dollar." Gabriel, like Zaccheus, was hid away in the tree top in due time. An immense concourse of persons of all sizes and colours assembled at the appointed hour, and Dow preached on the judgment of the last day. By his power of description he wrought the multitude up to the opening of the scenes of the resurrection and grand assize, at the call of the trumpet peals which were to wake the sleeping nations. "Then," said he, "suppose, my dymy dying friends, suppose that this should be the hour. Suppose you should hear, at this moment, the sound of Gabriel's trumpet." Sure enough, at this moment, the trump of Gabriel sounded. The women shrieked and many fainted; the men sprang up and stood aghast; some ran; others fell and cried for mercy; and all felt for a time that the judgment was set and the books were opened. Dow stood and watched the drifting storm, till the fright abated, and some one discovered the coloured angel who had caused the alarm, quietly perched on a limb of the old spruce, and wanted to get him down to whip him, and then resumed his theme, saying, "I forbid all persons present from touching that boy up there. If a coloured boy with a tin horn can frighten you almost out of your wits, what will you do when you shall hear the trumpet thunder of the archangel? How will you be able to stand in the great day of the wrath of God?"—*The New Quarterly Magazine.*

The Scotch Bawbee.

The "bawbee" was originally a purely Scotch coin, its value being exactly half the value of a penny. The coin, when imported into England, received the name of "halfpenny." But why is a halfpenny called a "bawbee" in Scotland?" Very few Scotchmen, as wise as they are, know the reason, and very few Englishmen care to know. It was on this wise. "Bawbee" is a corruption of the English word "baby." So says a writer in an old periodical. Here is an account of the origin of the word "bawbee":—

In Stirling, a beautiful town on the banks of the River Forth, and long a place of residence of the ill-fated line of Stuart, stands the ruins of which originally constituted the Scottish Mint. Here, from native metal, was coined the "bawbee" of which we are now speaking. The coin was instituted during the regency of Mary of Guise, while the future beautiful but unfortunate Mary Queen of Scots was a mere child. The superscription on the new-made coin was that of the infant Queen as she appeared at the coronation. She was represented as a child, nine months old, fat faced, holding the crown of Scotland in her hand, and dressed after the fashion of the times with large frills about her neck and wrists. Whether the coin had originally any definite name is perhaps impossible to tell; but the representation of their infant queen most naturally conveyed to Scotchmen the idea of a baby; and it is easy to perceive how that English word would, in passing the Border, so to speak, which divided the two languages, be converted into "bawbee."

The London Conference of the Methodist Church of Canada will meet this year in St. Thomas, on the first Wednesday in June. About two hundred and eighty ministers are expected to be present.

Friendly Notices.

THE GREY REVIEW.—This is the title of a new paper published in the town of Durham, by Mr J. Townsend. It is neatly printed, Reform in politics, but its articles are rich and racy. We wish it success financially.—"Grand River Sachem."

THE GREY REVIEW is the title of a new weekly journal recently started in Durham, in the county of Grey. The REVIEW is Reform in politics, and during the coming months the cause will enjoy the benefit of its advocacy in a part of the county hitherto unsupplied with the luxury of a Reform journal.—"Daily Globe."

The third number of the GREY REVIEW, published in Durham, county of Grey, by Mr. J. Townsend, has reached us. It is the Dundalk GUIDE in a new and much improved form. Mr. Townsend knows how to get up a neat and readable paper, as the REVIEW abundantly testifies. Its politics are staunch Reform.—"Dumfries Reformer."

We have the first number of the GREY REVIEW, a weekly paper just issued in the town of Durham, by Mr. J. Townsend, late of the Dundalk "Guide." The REVIEW is to be published in the interests of Reform, and promises to be a live and well conducted paper. We wish Bro. Townsend much success in his enterprise.—"Mt. Forest Confederate."

The Dundalk GUIDE has changed its name and its place of residence. It is henceforth to be called the GREY REVIEW, and is to be published at Durham. We hope this new move will be a move in the right direction, and that friend Townsend will meet with the success he deserves in his new sphere of action.—"O. S. Advertiser."

We see by a late issue of the Dundalk GUIDE, that the proprietor will, after his next issue, remove the plant to Durham, where he intends to publish his paper in future. If he continues to conduct his paper in the same able manner that he has in the past, he will no doubt receive a liberal patronage. We wish him success in his venture—"Dufferin Standard."

THE GREY REVIEW.—We have received the first number of this paper, published at Durham, by Mr Joseph Townsend, formerly of the Dundalk GUIDE. The paper presents a neat appearance, and we are sure that it will be well supported by the people of Grey. The REVIEW gives no uncertain sound as to politics. It will be a staunch advocate of Reform principles. We wish it great success.—"Orangeville Advertiser."

STILL THEY COME:—We have just received No. 1, Vol. 1, of the GREY REVIEW, a paper to be published by J. Townsend, at the town of Durham. The REVIEW is to advocate Reform principles, and will be the only Reform paper, in what may fairly be considered a Reform Riding. We hope our contemporary may succeed in getting a good circulation in S. Grey. There is plenty room for a good Reform paper in that riding.—"Walkerton Telescope."

The first number of the Grey REVIEW, published in the interest of Reform, has been placed upon our table. The venture is made by Mr. Joseph Townsend, formerly of the Dundalk GUIDE, and if our post application and living like his great predecessor—Benjamin Franklin—on sawdust pudding, will secure success, then the paper will be one of the institutions of Durham. The REVIEW is creditably gotten up, and full of the latest news. We wish its publisher abundant success.—"Elora Lightning Express."

We have received the first number of the Grey REVIEW, a neatly gotten up sheet which is published in the town of Durham, by Mr. Joseph Townsend, late of Dundalk. Judging from the numerous advertisements which appear in the first paper, we should think that the REVIEW will be well supported. Although differing in politics from the new paper we wish it every success, and trust that friend Townsend may reason to regret never have his trip from Dundalk to Durham.—"Shelburne Free Press.

MONTHLY CATTLE FAIRS.

Durham—Third Tuesday in each month.
Mount Forst—Third Wedneeday in each month.
Hanover—Monday before Durham.
Dundalk—Tuesday before Orangeville.
Guelph—First Wednesday in each month.
Harriston—Friday before the Guelph Fair.
Drayton—Saturday before Guelph.
Elora—The day before Guelph.
Douglas—Monday before Elora Fair.
Hamilton—Cyrstal Palace Grounds, the day after Guelph.
Berlin—First Thursday in each month.
Brampton—First Thursday in each month.
Listowel—First Friday in each month.
Fergus—Thursday following Mount Forest.
Rosemont—Fifteenth of February, April, June, August, October and December.
Primrose—Wednesday preceding the Orangeville Fair.
Orangeville—The 2nd Thursday in each month.
Marsville—Second Wednesday in each month.

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Has just received a large Stock of

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NEWEST STYLES, AND LOWEST PRICES.

Stone China Tea Sets, Toilet Sets, &c,

Beautiful Patterns, Splendid Value.

AXES, AXES, AXES, Another Stock, best make;

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Tweeds, Cottons, Winceys, Lustres, &c., &c.: A good Black Lustre for 12½ cents.

HATS and CAPS; a few more of those splendid BUFFALO ROBES, a prices which cannot be undersold.

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Durham, Feb. 14, 1878. J. H. HUNTER, y1

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DEALERS IN

Groceries,

Boots and Shoes,

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Lower Town, DURHAM.

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Bill Stuff cut to order at short notice. All kinds of Seasoned Lumber kept constantly on hand.

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Selling Goods Cheap For Cash.

Special Discount for One Month.

Call and See for yourselves,

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Cook, Parlor and Box Stoves.

Particular attention paid to Eavestroughing.

Cash for Sheepskins and Hides.

Agent for the Superior Broadcast Seeder and Drill. Also the Galloway Sulky Rake—the best Sulky rake in the Dominion.

Durham, Feb. 26th, 1878. T. A. HARRIS. y-3

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All kinds of property Insured in Good Companies at low Rates. Farm Property Insured against Fire and Lightning for 3 years at 75 cents on the $100.

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Good Mortgages and Municipal Debentures Bought. Communications promptly attended to. Always to be found in the Office, on Mondays and Tuesdays.

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OFFICE, Main Stret, Dundalk.

Dundalk, August 30th, 1877. y31

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Commissioner in the Queen's Bench,

Conveyancer, &c.

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$777 is not easily earned in these times, but it can be made in three months by any one of either sex, in any part of the country who is willing to work steadily at the employment that we furnish. $66 per week in your own town. You need not be away from home over night. You can give your whole time to the work or only your spare moments. We have agents who are making over $20 per day. All who engage at once can make money fast. At the present time money can not be made so easily at any other business. It costs nothing to try the business. Terms and $5 outfit free. Address at once, H. HALLETT & Co., Portland, Maine.

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ST. ANSARE, P. Q., Sept. 19, 1876.

MR. T. J. B. HARDING.

DEAR SIR,—Being desirous that others may know something of the merits of your CONSTITUTIONAL CATARRH REMEDY, I wish to inform you what it has done for me. I am 35 years old, had been out of health for about five years. I had employed three or four different doctors, and tried various medicines, without receiving any permanent benefit, but continued rather to grow worse, until last fall, when I had become so bad as to be unable to do an hour's work at a time. Had severe soreness and pain under the shoulder blades and through the shoulders, with very bad pain, and a feeling in my right lung as though there was a weight bearing it down, with continual dropping in the throat and down upon the lungs. Such was my condition when I commenced to take your Catarrh Remedy, one bottle of which eased my pains and gave me an improved appetite, and after taking four bottles I was restored to health, so as to be able to endure hard and continued labor, such as chopping and clearing land, at which I have been engaged the past season. My recovery I attribute solely, with thankfulness, to the use of your Catarrh Remedy. I remain, yours, &c.

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