

WITH THE FARMERS.

Interesting Bits of Information for the Hardy Men
Who Till the Soil.LOSSES (?) FROM DESTRUCTION
BY INSECTS.

Several of the papers have lately been passing around half column scarey arrays of figures purporting to represent the enormous losses sustained by farmers through insect depredations. The figures are beyond comprehension in their magnitude, and if it were actually true that the losses to producers mounted up to such proportions might well appall the strongest effort. But while these incomprehensible figures may be set down as a representation of the destruction wrought by insect pests they in no sense can be used as representing the loss to producers in consequence of such destructive work. The whole scheme of representation is false.

Every sensible person knows that when the chinch bug, for example, destroys one hundred million bushels of the wheat crop of the country the value of the actual harvest is certain to be enhanced in price per bushel in proportion to the destruction made. In the case of the last harvest, as soon as it was found that rust had cut down the spring wheat yield in the Northwest the price of wheat went up. It is altogether probable that the growers got as much money for the crop of wheat, as would have been realized on the greater quantity had no rust prevailed.

The same holds true in regard to insect depredations on the fruit crop. Were there no destructive agencies at work in cutting down production the supply would be come so congested as to greatly reduce values, especially on the line of those perishable productions that cannot be carried forward into seasons of scarcity. So, while these scarey figures may represent destruction, they in no sense represent money loss.

SPRAYING POTATOES—BE
READY.

The larvae of the potato beetles will be on hand in a few days, if not in some cases already here. As the time for hoeing is just before the weeds appear, so the time to meet this pest of the potato field is just before they begin their destructive work. The spraying of the potatoes is a work that every grower knows has got to be done, and it takes no more time nor requires no more applications if taken in season to prevent all damage, than it does to delay till plants are half trimmed of their leaves. So long as the insecticides have got to be applied sooner or later it is rare that it cannot be attended to in season for a complete protection from all damage, provided the farmer is wide awake to his business. It is most inexcusable of all shortcomings for a farmer to be just that little behind in the care of his crops that damage from weeds and from insects is half done before he gets there. Every time he should get there first. No farmer can afford to divide his corn with the cows, his potatoes with the bugs, or either or both with the weeds. We know all this means hustle, but 'tis the up-and-after-it farmer that gets a liberal reward at the harvest.

EDUCATED BEFORE THEY
FRESHEN.

Some sound horse sense as applied to making ready his prospective dairy animals is given by R. C. Young in a western exchange as follows:

Here is my method of breaking heifers. When they are mere calves I begin by rubbing, scratching and petting them when they come up; sometimes give them nubbins from my hand. I can generally sit down and pretend to milk them before they bring calves. But I had a two year old with a little Jersey in her that

wouldn't be petted. Wife said to wait until she brought a calf and then break her. I thought otherwise. I couldn't get near her, but I opened the stable door and put in a little hay and went off. She went in and I slipped the door shut. Then she rolled over a eyes and snorted. I went in and held out a nubbins to her and she found that I wouldn't hurt her. Then I ribbed her and gave her another nubbins. I kept her there for four days, feeding and petting her, and then turned her out. Now she will run to me in the lot. I can sit down, rub her heels and go through the motion of milking. All done in three weeks. Worth the trouble? Yes; try it. Break them before calving. I have forty-eight head of cattle, raised them, and never had any trouble with those I broke before calving.

LEAVING THE FARM.

"Yes, I have sold the farm," said my friend Hardin, "and we will move to a suburb city March 1. I am just fifty-one years of age, and at twenty-one settled on that corner 'forty' \$300 in debt. Last week Elison paid me \$10,000 for my 150 acre farm and I will move near the city and enjoy the rest of my life."

I hated to see Hardin move away, for he was one of our best farmers. He was a good citizen in every way, so I spent the day with him to talk over the past as well as to find out his plans for the future.

He said that during the past ten years he has sold on an average \$1,250 worth of produce a year from the farm, and in that time has paid out over \$2,000 for hired labor. As taxes he has paid out \$1,200 and for buildings and fence repairs \$1,000. His farm implements and blacksmith bills for ten years have been \$700, or a total of \$4,900. He has kept no account of butter, poultry and eggs sold from the farm or exchanged for dry goods and groceries, nor has he taken account of wheat used for flour, or for meat made from his own hogs and cattle for family use.

His plans are as follows: He will move to a manufacturing suburb of a large city and has bought an 8-room house there for \$3,000. His only son is a book-keeper nearby, at \$10 per week, his daughter will assist her mother about the house, they will keep three or four boarders at \$4 per week and Hardin says he will do an occasional day's work at some of the factories—"when he feels like it."

To my mind there is a dismal prospect ahead for this family, accustomed as they have always been to an abundance of everything grown upon the farm—to fresh milk, butter, eggs, vegetables, fruits, to flour from the wheat in the bin and to the generous winter store of potatoes in the cellar. What a change there will be from all this plenty to the market basket, to the milk bottle, to the peck of potatoes and the small sack of flour.

There will be bills, bills, bills, bills for meat, vegetables, fruit, bills for wood that used to come from the timber lot, bills for water that used to come pure and fresh from the cliff spring, bills for everything.

Hardin is only one of the hundreds who have made the ill advised step of selling a productive farm and moving to the city, which may be said to be non-productive, except where labor is the producer.

The sunshine and the rain develop the crops on the farm, they grow on while the farmer sleeps, and there nature makes rich gifts. In the city all this is changed. With the last throb of the engine production stops, with the last stroke of the hammer wages cease, the stock of finished products does not increase during the night, but remains as the workmen left it until they are again in their places in the morning.—E. D. E., in Farmer's Voice.

BEAR ISLAND.

June 30.—The prospects for a good hay crop about here are better than they have been for several years. The last two years have not been up to the average. There was quite a quantity of old hay in the barns or the farmers would have had to import hay and reduce their stock much more than they did to get through. At present there is, comparatively speaking no old hay on hand. The grain crop is coming on fairly well and with a few bright sunny days it will be all right.

Murray Hagerman lost a valuable horse the other day. It refused to eat and in a few hours lay down and died. He did not know what ailed it. Harry Ingraham also lost one. It had been sick for some time.

The Bear Island folks of School District No. 3 decided at their last annual meeting to give their school house a general overhauling during the holidays. They are going to put on a new roof, ceil up over head and the walls, re-clapboard it and paint it outside and in.

Daniel Parent's house, one of the old land marks of the place, was burnt down a short time ago. It is supposed to have caught from a defective fire while they were at dinner. There happened to be some men passing along the road who saw the fire and gave the alarm. They succeeded in saving most of the furniture downstairs, but lost everything upstairs. Mrs. Frederick Atherton had all her household effects stored in the chamber, among them being some 14 or

15 nice floor mats and as many quilts, which were all lost. There was no insurance on the house or its effects. The hog house was also burnt, including the hogs and pigs which it contained.

Mrs. S. P. Burden and her son Harry and his wife are back on the farm.

The corporation drives are getting along well this year. They have kept the shores pretty free of logs. They are now up the river near Grand Falls bringing all the logs that have come over the falls.

The men with the road machine are at work on the front road. We understand Mr. Jesse Clark who has charge finds it hard to get men as the mills, bark peeling and the river driving keeps all of the men who want work busy. Wages are good at all kinds of work no need of begging for bread, or work as any able man who is willing to work can get it now.

John Jordan is very busy with his mill sawing boards principally custom work.

We here are anxiously looking for some sign of the C. P. T. Railway coming down the river, the Government will make a great mistake if they bring it down the central route to save 17 miles and a hard country to build through.

POPULAR MINISTER LEAVING.

Rev. A. D. McLeod who for the past four years has been the popular Methodist clergyman at Taymouth will leave on Wednesday next for Maddon, P. E. I. where he has been transferred. Mr. McLeod during the time he has been in this field of labour has made himself

esteemed and respected not only among his own congregation but by persons of all denominations. He was at all times ready to lend a helping hand towards anything that tended to the public good and he will be much missed along the valley of the Nashwaak. His friends and they are many will while regretting his departure wish him every success in his new field.

IF YOU DON'T SLEEP WELL.

It's because your nerves are in a weak irritable condition. Ferrozone will make them strong and correct the trouble causing your insomnia. "I fell into a state of nervous exhaustion last fall," writes Mrs. J. Stroud of Dexter. "I was run down, couldn't sleep and felt perfectly miserable,—tried Ferrozone and was quickly benefited. I can recommend Ferrozone to anyone suffering from over-wrought nerves and sleeplessness." No tonic is better, try Ferrozone. Price 50c. at druggists.

THE COMING EXHIBITION.

The executive of the agricultural society held a meeting at Secretary Hooper's office Friday morning and transacted considerable business. All the committee's submitted satisfactory reports on the progress of their work, and the meeting was most enthusiastic. The building committee reported that the work of enlarging the dining hall and some of the other buildings would be commenced without delay. The amusement committee reported that they were about closing with a New York concern for high class special attractions. All the committees are hard at work and the outlook for the big show is very bright.

LARGE NUMBER GOING.

The pilgrimage and excursion to St. Anne de Beaupre which leaves here July 18th, promises to be a grand success. A large number from this city have already arranged to take in this cheap trip, and the director Father Ryan is daily receiving communications from parties in different parts of the province expressing their intention of taking in the trip. The Halifax and Boston parties are to join the New Brunswick pilgrims at St. John.

BOUGHT THE PLANT.

Mr. Harry Lipsett has purchased from the Winslow estate the plant of the Farmer newspaper, and will add it to the job printing office he now carries on in the Wiley building.

SLAVES SOLD IN NEW YORK.

A Man Brought \$200 and a Boy \$100 a Hundred Years Ago.

We have recently been permitted to examine some ancient documents in the possession of the Hon. Aaron B. Gardener of Chatham, among which is the following bill of sale of one "nigro man" to David Gardener by Barent Vanburen at the price of \$200:

"Know All Men by these presents that I, Barent Vanburen of the town of Kinderhook & County of Columbia, for and in consideration of two hundred dollars, to me in hand paid By David Gardener of the Same place & County aforesaid, at or before the enrolling & Delivery of these presents, have Granted and Bargained, Sold & Delivered, and I Do by these Presents Grant, Bargain & Sell unto Said David Gardener one Nigro Man, named Cape, about twenty-eight years of age, to have & to hold the Said Nigro Man unto David Gardener, his heirs & assigns for ever and I, the Barent Vanburen, for Myself, My Heirs & Assigns, Will Warrant the Said Nigro Man a Slave & Will Warrant the Lawful Claim of the Said Nigro Man against all persons whatsoever. In Witness Whereof I have hereunto Set My hand and Seal this 16 day of April 1805. Barent Vanburen."

Another bill of sale bears the date of Aug. 30, 1802, and is for a negro boy named Tom, the price paid being \$100. The document reads as follows:

"Know all men by these presents that I, John Mower of the town of Kinderhook and County of Columbia, for and in consideration of the sum of One hundred dollars, Current Money of New York, to me in hand paid by David Gardener of the Same place & County aforesaid, at or before the enrolling and Delivery of these presents have granted, Bargained Sold & Delivered & I Do by these presents grant, bargain & Sell unto the Said David Gardener, One Negro Boy named Tom, About eight years of Age, To Have & To Hold Said Negro Boy unto David Gardener, his heirs and assigns for myself, my Heirs and assigns, will warrant the Lawful Claim of the Said Negro Boy against all Persons whatsoever. In Witness whereof I have hereunto Set my hand and Seal, this 30th day of August, 1802."—Chatham Courier.

Big Handled Hoes.

Thousands of folks are now blistering their hands by using garden hoes with too small handles. The hoes sold in the stores have handles of even less circumference than an ordinary broomstick. They are more fitted for the hands of a child than of a grown man. The result is blisters. Garden work should be a pleasure, but is made a pain because hoemakers do not regard the anatomy of the hands.

A baseball bat fits comfortably in a man's hand. It does not cramp the fingers. Owing to the better grip there is less friction. No one ever heard of blisters from wielding a baseball bat.

Why not get a comfortable handle that the fingers can grasp without being cramped and that in its pleasant grip will bring a reminder of the baseball bat of boyhood? The stores do not supply such handles, but any carriage maker can.—New York World.

Menelik's New Mint.

The American consul at Aden in a recent report to the department of commerce and labor says that King Menelik is to have his own mint, which will be in full operation in a short time, turning out Abyssinian coinage of all sorts in a steady stream. The outfit for the mint has been transported thither, and it weighed nearly 500 tons, showing that the institution is to be taken quite seriously. Hitherto King Menelik has had a limited silver coinage, the mining being done in France. For quite a long time the king has been hoarding up bullion. As a token of Abyssinian enterprise the new mint will surpass anything in the history of the country.

Electro Magnet Surgery.

A huge electric magnet has been installed in a certain hospital in England. It drew out splinters of steel which had become lodged in the eyes of patients. In one instance it drew out a piece of a hammer head which had been driven into the muscles of a patient's upper arm, and in another case drew out a piece of a cold chisel in a forearm. The success of the magnet is said to have been complete, the fragments of the metal appearing quickly on the pole of the magnet. It is suggested that such an electric magnet could be of great use in military hospitals for the removal of pieces of shell and steel bullets.

The Grand Duke Vladimir.

The Grand Duke Vladimir, who on the authority of the less well informed part of the London press has been held up to obloquy as the leader of the grand ducal ring which seeks to sweep back the rising tide of reform with the knout and the sword, is said by those most conversant with Russian affairs to occupy a isolated position in the imperial family, taking no part in public affairs and exercising little influence on them. A recent correspondent of the London Times says he "recognizes that the worship of the idol of absolutism is a worse foe of monarchy than anarchy itself."

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Bears the
Signature of *Wm. D. Little*

NOTICE

TO

Water Consumers.

Consumers of City Water who have not yet taken out their Permits for the present term, are hereby reminded that the rate on all Water Rents is increased twenty per cent.

That Consumers who take out Permits before the first of July and January in each year, will be allowed a rebate equal to the increase.

It is desirable that you take out Permits at once, as if postponed until the last of the month, it will be impossible then to attend to all.

ALEX. BURCHILL,

Superintendent.

Fredericton, June 15, 1905.—dtf

LINDSAY

Wishes to inform the public that

Ice Cream Parlor

In his new Restaurant has been opened for the season. It is located up stairs and is reached by a separate entrance. Lunches of all kinds will be served here in addition to the most delicious Ice Cream and temperance drinks.

Lindsay's Restaurant is located on King street, and is the largest and best in the city. Anything you can't get at LINDSAY'S in the eatable line must be out of season.

Home-made Cooking fresh every day.

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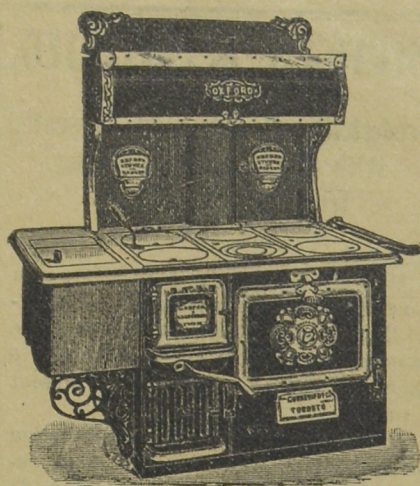
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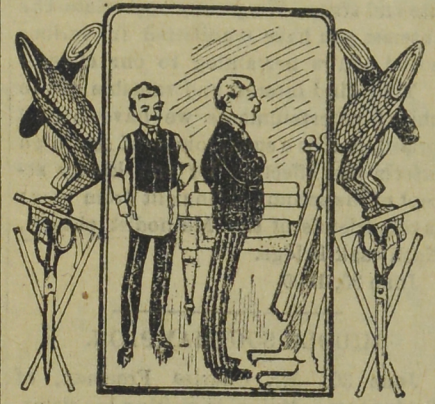
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