

Although the insect has wings it seldom uses them, usually traveling on foot; therefore, a deep furrow plowed around the field to be protected will stop the progress of an invasion. The bugs fall into the bottom of the furrow, and may then be killed by spraying with kerosene emulsion.

The Hessian Fly does more damage to the wheat crop than all other insects combined and probably ranks next to the chinch bug as the second worst insect enemy of the farmer. In Autumn the insect lays its eggs in the leaves of the wheat. These hatch into the larvae which move down into the ground, where they pass the winter. There they cause on the plant a slight gall formation which injures the plant. In Spring an attack is made higher up on the stalk of the plant.

Burn all stubble and trash to kill the wintering insects. If the fly is very bad, it is well to leave the stubble unusually high to insure a rapid spread of the fire.

The Squash Bug does its greatest damage to young plants. To such its attack is often fatal. On large plants single leaves may die. This insect belongs to the class of sucking insects. For this reason poisons are useless. About the only practicable remedy is to pick these insects by hand. The bugs greatly prefer the squash as food. You can, therefore, diminish their attack on your melons, cucumbers, etc., by planting among the melons an occasional squash plant as a trap. A small board laid beside the young plant often furnishes night shelter for the bug. The bugs collected under the board may easily be killed every morning. In dealing with plants, as with human beings, the great object should be not the cure, but the prevention of disease. It is far too costly to wait for disease to develop and then to attempt its cure if the disease can be prevented. It costs the farmers of the United States fifteen million dollars a year to fight insect pests, hence every effort put forth in prevention is well repaid.—MICHAEL MACLEOD, Senior.

OBSERVATIONS

We wonder how many people noticed how beautiful the dogwood blossoms interspersed among the green fir bows looked last month! We did hear many times the remark that nothing looked so pretty as the myriad blossoms on the fruit trees—not once, however, the equally beautiful scene furnished by the green and white of the fir and dogwood. Thus it is always; we wait years to see a beautiful orchard or an artfully planned landscape while all out-of-doors is teeming with indescribable beauty.