

Literature.

ONE OF THE SWEET OLD CHAPTERS.

One of the sweet old chapters After a day like this The more I thought of you and she, The evening light was blue...

THE WIND AND THE MOON.

Said the Wind to the Moon, "I will show you my stars. You star in the air Like a ghost in a chair...

WALLACE MCGREGOR'S REVENGE.

Wallace McGregor was a Scotchman by birth. He was the youngest of three sons. Many years ago his two elder brothers emigrated to the Green Mountain State...

the spring of the year, the fire destroyed his buildings. The cause of the fire could never be ascertained. Wallace was not disheartened. It was a great loss to him...

It is said that misfortunes never come singly. It was certainly so in this case. A long, lingering sickness fell upon one of the children, and at last she died.

When the mortgage was allotted to him he became possessed of a strong desire to get possession of the farm. For several weeks he could not bring himself to foreclose on the mortgage...

It fell like a thunderbolt on Wallace McGregor and his wife. With Wallace the blow was only momentary. His strong faith in the wisdom of Providence, that overrules all the affairs of men, sustained him.

When the mortgage was allotted to him he became possessed of a strong desire to get possession of the farm. For several weeks he could not bring himself to foreclose on the mortgage...

It fell like a thunderbolt on Wallace McGregor and his wife. With Wallace the blow was only momentary. His strong faith in the wisdom of Providence, that overrules all the affairs of men, sustained him.

When the mortgage was allotted to him he became possessed of a strong desire to get possession of the farm. For several weeks he could not bring himself to foreclose on the mortgage...

It fell like a thunderbolt on Wallace McGregor and his wife. With Wallace the blow was only momentary. His strong faith in the wisdom of Providence, that overrules all the affairs of men, sustained him.

When the mortgage was allotted to him he became possessed of a strong desire to get possession of the farm. For several weeks he could not bring himself to foreclose on the mortgage...

It fell like a thunderbolt on Wallace McGregor and his wife. With Wallace the blow was only momentary. His strong faith in the wisdom of Providence, that overrules all the affairs of men, sustained him.

When the mortgage was allotted to him he became possessed of a strong desire to get possession of the farm. For several weeks he could not bring himself to foreclose on the mortgage...

It fell like a thunderbolt on Wallace McGregor and his wife. With Wallace the blow was only momentary. His strong faith in the wisdom of Providence, that overrules all the affairs of men, sustained him.

When the mortgage was allotted to him he became possessed of a strong desire to get possession of the farm. For several weeks he could not bring himself to foreclose on the mortgage...

It fell like a thunderbolt on Wallace McGregor and his wife. With Wallace the blow was only momentary. His strong faith in the wisdom of Providence, that overrules all the affairs of men, sustained him.

When the mortgage was allotted to him he became possessed of a strong desire to get possession of the farm. For several weeks he could not bring himself to foreclose on the mortgage...

It fell like a thunderbolt on Wallace McGregor and his wife. With Wallace the blow was only momentary. His strong faith in the wisdom of Providence, that overrules all the affairs of men, sustained him.

When the mortgage was allotted to him he became possessed of a strong desire to get possession of the farm. For several weeks he could not bring himself to foreclose on the mortgage...

It fell like a thunderbolt on Wallace McGregor and his wife. With Wallace the blow was only momentary. His strong faith in the wisdom of Providence, that overrules all the affairs of men, sustained him.

When the mortgage was allotted to him he became possessed of a strong desire to get possession of the farm. For several weeks he could not bring himself to foreclose on the mortgage...

and make restitution. But before night evil counsel had prevailed. He was made to believe the sermon was meant for him. This roused in him a feeling of indignation...

His wife looked at him with unfeigned astonishment. But there was nothing in his tone or face that betrayed of irony. Wallace entered the house again. His wife burst into tears and exclaimed:

"Oh, Wallace, we are ruined! We shall be turned into the street, beggars!" "Trust in the Lord and be not afraid. Whatever he doeth he doeth wisely and well. We shall not leave our old home, Mary."

And this was all the reply that Wallace made to his disheartened wife. CHAPTER II. Donald McGregor was buying large quantities of produce and sending to market. To do this he was obliged to handle large sums of money.

Early on Monday morning he started for the bank. Arriving there he found the cashier temporarily absent. He was obliged to wait his return. It was not till nearly eight that he got his business completed and started home.

By the time he had accomplished half the distance the autumn night was in dark and dreary with a slight rain. When about half the distance was passed he had half a mile of new road to drive over. This new road was very rough and somewhat dangerous in so dark a night.

Fortunately the horse stopped. Donald was not much hurt. It was too dark to see, but feeling over the wagon he thought it was not broken. In a few minutes he had it righted and was on his way again. As he came out on the old road the clouds passed off. The moon shone out almost as bright as day and he drove leisurely home.

During the whole day Donald's conscience had been ill at ease. He had tried in vain to shake off the conviction that he was doing his uncle a great wrong. He found it impossible to keep the subject from his mind. He was continually thinking about it, and it troubled him all the way home.

Donald soon rallied from his momentary weakness. He hastened to the other parties and told his loss. They all sallied out, each with a lantern. They followed back, examining every part of the road to the place where the wagon was overturned.

"I called this morning, Wallace, to say that I would like to take possession of the farm in a month. I supposed you would like to know it, so you could be looking for another place."

"Donald," replied Wallace, laying a hand on his arm and looking him calmly in the face. "Donald, do you think you have dealt with me in this matter in the fear of the Lord? Do you think you are doing the right thing with one of your kith and kin?"

"It is all according to law, Wallace, and we must abide by the law. The law is just as fair for one as it is for another."

"Ah, Donald, there is another and higher law that was enacted long before our civil laws were. It is 'Thou shalt love thy neighbor as thyself.' And then, again, it is repeated in even plainer words. 'Whatever ye would that men should do to you, do ye even so to them.'"

"That is all very good to talk and preach about, Wallace. But nobody does business on such principles. All I have to say is that I must have possession of the farm in one month from to-day."

"Donald McGregor, I shall not waste words with you," replied Wallace. "But I will tell you, as it is written in the great Book, 'The Lord judge between me and thee, and the Lord avenge me of thee.' And mark my words, Donald, I shall live to see this with my own eyes."

"This was said in a tone of excitement and anger. There was no shadow of unkindness or resentment in it. But it was uttered in a tone so impressive that it sank deep into Donald's heart. When he turned and rode away he found it impossible to forget the words. 'The Lord judge between me and thee.' Strive as he would to convince himself that it was all according to law, and therefore right and just, still the conviction that it was not so would thrust itself upon him."

"The Lord judge between me and thee," followed him like an avenging spirit. "Mark my words, Donald, I shall live to see it with my own eyes. I could not utter the words themselves, not the tone in which they were uttered; that tone so full of assurance that those words would surely be verified. So two weeks of the allotted time stole away, while Donald was pursued by, and all the time struggling to resist these convictions."

"Rob not the poor because he is poor, neither oppress the afflicted in the gate. For the Lord will plead their cause and spoil the soul of those that spoiled them." The words smote Donald's heart like a two-edged sword, as the minister announced his text on the next Sabbath morning. Then he went on to illustrate how the truth of this denunciation had been verified in all past ages, not only in individuals but in national history. It was a powerful sermon, and Donald went home resolved to see Wallace

and make restitution. But before night evil counsel had prevailed. He was made to believe the sermon was meant for him. This roused in him a feeling of indignation...

"Only that we are not going to leave our old home. Here is a deed of the farm which is all paid for, and that money all belongs to you."

Then he told the circumstances of finding the money; how Donald had restored the farm, and how she came to have a present of the five hundred dollars.

"I have been a poor, faithless creature," said his wife, with the tears streaming down her face, after he had finished. "I hope I shall be forgiven for distrusting the Lord's goodness and mercy."

"Whatever he doeth he doeth wisely and well," returned Wallace, thoughtfully. "It is a good thing, Mary, to 'Trust in the Lord and not be afraid.'"

And such was Wallace McGregor's response. Another variety of bot fly, *Gastrophilus bovis*, having a very hairy body, with a large, yellowish face, brown eyes, and black antennae with wings of smoky brown, lays its eggs on the backs of cattle, mostly on younger ones.

When the fly approaches, and if possible will get into water, and as it is one of the poultices of this fly never to fly over water, the creatures are there perfectly protected. Where those flies are abundant, as in some parts of Europe, the cattle will be perfectly furious, running or gadding away, as they call it, which peculiar actions of the cattle led people to call it the "gad fly."

In this country, the fly or perfect insect appears during the summer season, from June to September, and the females, after pairing, lay their eggs in the hair, near the skin, on the backs of the cattle. The eggs soon produce larvae which eat their way into the skin of the animal, and quite through into its flesh, where they remain during the winter.

After entering in this manner they gradually increase in size, in their burrows, eating, and in fact, living upon the pus formed by the inflammation their presence excites. In this way they produce abscesses under the skin, their burrows running directly downward with the posterior portion of the body, in which their breathing spiracles are situated near the opening, so as to obtain the necessary amount of air. The mouth is situated at the lower end of the insect, and is furnished with minute suckers, by means of which it sucks in the food upon which it lives, and with which it is surrounded.

It is when nearly full grown in the spring of the year that they are most commonly noticed. At this time they can easily be removed by squeezing the flesh surrounding them. They will be found more frequently upon yearlings than upon any other cattle. Their color when young is nearly white, but darker as they advance in age. When full grown, which is late in the spring, they work themselves out of their burrows backward, enlarging the hole little by little every day until they get out, when they fall to the ground, and change in a day or two to the pupa state, their dried up skin forming a black cover, or pupa case. In this case, imbedded slightly in the earth, they remain in the dormant state from six to ten weeks, when the top of the case comes off and a full grown perfect fly before forth, ready to deposit its eggs as before stated. Farmers generally think that this is no real injury, and do not much regard it, but it is quite otherwise.

The presence of a few larvae will do little or no harm, but many times the creatures suffer to such an extent that they will become poor, lose their appetite, and finally die. The skin will be removed, hundreds of holes upon the back will show what is beneath yet the farmer will remark: "It is always so," and believe some other disease caused the creature's death, overlooking the fact that by inserting a hot wire, but they can be as quickly squeezed out and much more safely, or their deposit can be prevented by tobacco wash, or any pungent smelling powder. In fact it is stated that a little brushing every once in two or three days, while the flies are about, will fully prevent the trouble.

Another fly of this species, *Gastrophilus equi*, has a large head, light yellow face and legs, antennae rust colored, abdomen of a reddish yellow with black spots, its wings whitish, having a golden tint. It deposits its eggs upon the hair of the horse, and they are productive of the bots in horses, but it is hardly yet settled whether it is of any disadvantage to the horse. There are many bots however that consider the bots in horses a grave affair, often producing sickness and death, yet it seems that scientific examination has shown a few facts, viz: that the bot never gnaws or eats the horse's stomach until after the horse is dead. That it subsists upon the juices of the stomach alone, and though a large number might cause indigestion to a certain extent, as a general thing it is more nearly harmless than any other parasite. Mr. Bray Clark, whose careful and laborious investigations entitle his opinion to great respect, believes the effect of bots to be healthy rather than otherwise.

The female fly in approaching the horse for the purpose of laying its eggs, carries her body nearly upright in the air, the protruded ovipositor, or egg-tube, being curved inward and upward. Suspending herself for a few seconds before the part of the nose on which she intends to deposit the egg, she suddenly darts upon it and leaves the egg adhering to the hair; she hardly appears to settle, but merely touches the hair with the egg held out on the extreme point of the ovipositor, the egg adhering by means of a glutinous liquid with which it is covered. She then leaves the horse at a small distance, prepares a second egg and poising herself before the part, deposits it in the same way. The liquor dries, and the egg becomes firmly glued to the hair. This is repeated until four or five hundred eggs are sometimes placed on one horse. The skin of the horse is usually thrown into a tremulous motion on the touch of the insect, which merely arises from the very great irritability of the skin and cutaneous muscles at this season of the year, occasioned by the heat and continual teasing of the flies, till at length these muscles appear to act involuntarily on the slightest touch of any body whatever. The fly does not deposit its eggs at random on the horse's body, but selects those parts which are most likely to be cribbed by the horse. The inside of the knee is frequently chosen. But all farmers must have noticed how commonly the eggs of the bot are deposited on that part of a horse's shoulder which he can never reach with his mouth, and thus to a casual observer, it would seem that they must perish and fall in the object for which their parent designed them. Now there is a provision of nature that exactly counteracts this difficulty.

When horses are together in a pasture, and one of them feels an irritation on any part of the neck or shoulder which he cannot reach with his mouth, he will nibble another horse in the corresponding part of his neck or shoulder, and the horse so nibbled will immediately perform the kind office required, and begin nibbling away in the place indicated. Horses when they become used to this fly and find it does them no injury, by stinging or sucking their blood, hardly regard it, and do not appear to be aware of its object. When the eggs have remained on the hairs four or five days, they become mature, after which time the slightest application of warmth and moisture is sufficient to bring forth in an instant the latest larvae. At this time if the lips or the tongue of the horse touch the egg, its shell is thrown open and the young larvae liberated. This readily adheres to the moist surface of the tongue, and is from thence conveyed with the food to the stomach. The biting of other flies frequently aids the propagation of the bot by causing the horse to nibble the irritation which have caused. There is hardly one larva in fifty that arrives safe in the stomach of the horse, and yet if we were to open a horse's stomach would be found literally full of them. They are of a reddish yellow, and each of their segments is arched at the posterior end with a double row of triangular spines, large and small alternate, yellow at the base and black at the point, which is always turned backward.

The head is furnished with two hooks which serve to fasten the larvae to the interior coats of the stomach. The spines with which the whole body is furnished contribute to fix it more solidly, preventing the creature from being carried away by the food as it goes through the process of digestion.

These larvae are nourished by the mucus secreted by the stomach, and doubtless breathe the air swallowed by the horse with its food, having the power of suspending its respiration, like a frog, at its pleasure. It must be acknowledged however that it must have a gaseous atmosphere, as many gases are generated in the stomach of the horse. Arrived at a state of complete development the larvae leave its hold and is carried with the food through the intestinal canal, leaves it by the anal orifice, and on touching the ground at once begins to go through its metamorphoses. The skin then thickens, hardens and becomes black. All the organs of the animal are composed of a whitish pulp which soon assumes its destined form, and the insect becomes perfect. It then lifts a lid at the anterior part of its cocoon, emerges, dries its wings, and flies away.

As it may reasonably be supposed that bots are injurious, to some extent, in the horse; in fact, that a horse cannot be healthy when its stomach, as some express it, is "fall of them," it would be well to make use of a simple and effectual preventative, that is, to remove or destroy the eggs. Many drugs are recommended and in use to expel or kill them, but you may rest assured anything that will injure them will be quite as likely to injure the horse.

There is also the *Gastrophilus hemorrhoidalis*, or red-tailed bot fly, which is a much smaller species than the above, and much less common. This fly is of a grayish black color, with a bright orange red tipped abdomen, which gives it its specific name. The larvae have the same general habits and are found in the same situations as the common bot, but they are smaller and whiter. The pupae are deep red and change from the pupa case and deposits its fly. The period of time during which this fly is found in June until cold weather. This is the fly by which the horse is often so much frightened.

When the first named species is depositing its eggs on his legs he does not notice its presence, but let one of these red-tailed flies come near, and they exhibit signs of the utmost fear. This fly places its eggs upon the lips of the horse, which is effected by darting suddenly forward and almost instantly fixing the eggs to the hair, notwithstanding the horse uses every means in his power to prevent it. When a horse is seen to stamp violently, throw his head up, down, and side ways with sudden motion, and run in the pasture as if to get away from some pursuer, it is because of the presence of this fly. I have seen horses exhibit such fear at the approach of one of these little insects, that it was almost impossible to hold or control them.

There are also two other species of Bot flies which trouble horses to some extent. These are called *Gastrophilus nasalis* and *Gastrophilus pecorum*. Their habits and appearance are much like those of *Gastrophilus equi*, but they are smaller and not so frequently numerous to cause much trouble. From all these pests a little care and attention, at the proper time, will keep the horse free.

Urging all farmers to use every available means, and to such means in season, and thus prevent parasites of all kinds from injuring their stock, I will close without mentioning of numerous smaller parasites, but yet, perhaps, of sufficient interest to form the subject of another discourse in the future.

Editor and Subscriber. A Maine editor, in a free and easy chat with his readers, says:— "But we did not sit down with the intention of scolding; for we like our subscribers pretty well as a whole. The intolerant and bigoted fellows, who cannot bear the truth, have mostly left us; and in their stead, we have those who feel free to speak their own opinions and allow us to do the same. Owing our paper, and what is better still, owning ourselves, for thank God, no church, or party, or clique holds a mortgage on our opinions; we have always been determined to speak the truth, as we saw it, even if it did hurt the feelings of some. We have intended in matters of public nature to advocate the public good, and we intend yet to do so."

Parasitic Insects of Domestic Animals, and their Destruction. A Paper read at the Farmers' Meeting of the Board of Agriculture, &c., by Dr. H. A. Cutting, of Lunenburg, State Geologist.

Another variety of bot fly, *Gastrophilus bovis*, having a very hairy body, with a large, yellowish face, brown eyes, and black antennae with wings of smoky brown, lays its eggs on the backs of cattle, mostly on younger ones. They seem apprehensive of trouble when the fly approaches, and if possible will get into water, and as it is one of the poultices of this fly never to fly over water, the creatures are there perfectly protected.

Where those flies are abundant, as in some parts of Europe, the cattle will be perfectly furious, running or gadding away, as they call it, which peculiar actions of the cattle led people to call it the "gad fly."

In this country, the fly or perfect insect appears during the summer season, from June to September, and the females, after pairing, lay their eggs in the hair, near the skin, on the backs of the cattle. The eggs soon produce larvae which eat their way into the skin of the animal, and quite through into its flesh, where they remain during the winter.

After entering in this manner they gradually increase in size, in their burrows, eating, and in fact, living upon the pus formed by the inflammation their presence excites. In this way they produce abscesses under the skin, their burrows running directly downward with the posterior portion of the body, in which their breathing spiracles are situated near the opening, so as to obtain the necessary amount of air. The mouth is situated at the lower end of the insect, and is furnished with minute suckers, by means of which it sucks in the food upon which it lives, and with which it is surrounded.

It is when nearly full grown in the spring of the year that they are most commonly noticed. At this time they can easily be removed by squeezing the flesh surrounding them. They will be found more frequently upon yearlings than upon any other cattle. Their color when young is nearly white, but darker as they advance in age. When full grown, which is late in the spring, they work themselves out of their burrows backward, enlarging the hole little by little every day until they get out, when they fall to the ground, and change in a day or two to the pupa state, their dried up skin forming a black cover, or pupa case. In this case, imbedded slightly in the earth, they remain in the dormant state from six to ten weeks, when the top of the case comes off and a full grown perfect fly before forth, ready to deposit its eggs as before stated. Farmers generally think that this is no real injury, and do not much regard it, but it is quite otherwise.

The presence of a few larvae will do little or no harm, but many times the creatures suffer to such an extent that they will become poor, lose their appetite, and finally die. The skin will be removed, hundreds of holes upon the back will show what is beneath yet the farmer will remark: "It is always so," and believe some other disease caused the creature's death, overlooking the fact that by inserting a hot wire, but they can be as quickly squeezed out and much more safely, or their deposit can be prevented by tobacco wash, or any pungent smelling powder. In fact it is stated that a little brushing every once in two or three days, while the flies are about, will fully prevent the trouble.

Another fly of this species, *Gastrophilus equi*, has a large head, light yellow face and legs, antennae rust colored, abdomen of a reddish yellow with black spots, its wings whitish, having a golden tint. It deposits its eggs upon the hair of the horse, and they are productive of the bots in horses, but it is hardly yet settled whether it is of any disadvantage to the horse. There are many bots however that consider the bots in horses a grave affair, often producing sickness and death, yet it seems that scientific examination has shown a few facts, viz: that the bot never gnaws or eats the horse's stomach until after the horse is dead. That it subsists upon the juices of the stomach alone, and though a large number might cause indigestion to a certain extent, as a general thing it is more nearly harmless than any other parasite. Mr. Bray Clark, whose careful and laborious investigations entitle his opinion to great respect, believes the effect of bots to be healthy rather than otherwise.

The female fly in approaching the horse for the purpose of laying its eggs, carries her body nearly upright in the air, the protruded ovipositor, or egg-tube, being curved inward and upward. Suspending herself for a few seconds before the part of the nose on which she intends to deposit the egg, she suddenly darts upon it and leaves the egg adhering to the hair; she hardly appears to settle, but merely touches the hair with the egg held out on the extreme point of the ovipositor, the egg adhering by means of a glutinous liquid with which it is covered. She then leaves the horse at a small distance, prepares a second egg and poising herself before the part, deposits it in the same way. The liquor dries, and the egg becomes firmly glued to the hair. This is repeated until four or five hundred eggs are sometimes placed on one horse. The skin of the horse is usually thrown into a tremulous motion on the touch of the insect, which merely arises from the very great irritability of the skin and cutaneous muscles at this season of the year, occasioned by the heat and continual teasing of the flies, till at length these muscles appear to act involuntarily on the slightest touch of any body whatever. The fly does not deposit its eggs at random on the horse's body, but selects those parts which are most likely to be cribbed by the horse. The inside of the knee is frequently chosen. But all farmers must have noticed how commonly the eggs of the bot are deposited on that part of a horse's shoulder which he can never reach with his mouth, and thus to a casual observer, it would seem that they must perish and fall in the object for which their parent designed them. Now there is a provision of nature that exactly counteracts this difficulty.

When horses are together in a pasture, and one of them feels an irritation on any part of the neck or shoulder which he cannot reach with his mouth, he will nibble another horse in the corresponding part of his neck or shoulder, and the horse so nibbled will immediately perform the kind office required, and begin nibbling away in the place indicated. Horses when they become used to this fly and find it does them no injury, by stinging or sucking their blood, hardly regard it, and do not appear to be aware of its object. When the eggs have remained on the hairs four or five days, they become mature, after which time the slightest application of warmth and moisture is sufficient to bring forth in an instant the latest larvae. At this time if the lips or the tongue of the horse touch the egg, its shell is thrown open and the young larvae liberated. This readily adheres to the moist surface of the tongue, and is from thence conveyed with the food to the stomach. The biting of other flies frequently aids the propagation of the bot by causing the horse to nibble the irritation which have caused. There is hardly one larva in fifty that arrives safe in the stomach of the horse, and yet if we were to open a horse's stomach would be found literally full of them. They are of a reddish yellow, and each of their segments is arched at the posterior end with a double row of triangular spines, large and small alternate, yellow at the base and black at the point, which is always turned backward.

The head is furnished with two hooks which serve to fasten the larvae to the interior coats of the stomach. The spines with which the whole body is furnished contribute to fix it more solidly, preventing the creature from being carried away by the food as it goes through the process of digestion.

These larvae are nourished by the mucus secreted by the stomach, and doubtless breathe the air swallowed by the horse with its food, having the power of suspending its respiration, like a frog, at its pleasure. It must be acknowledged however that it must have a gaseous atmosphere, as many gases are generated in the stomach of the horse. Arrived at a state of complete development the larvae leave its hold and is carried with the food through the intestinal canal, leaves it by the anal orifice, and on touching the ground at once begins to go through its metamorphoses. The skin then thickens, hardens and becomes black. All the organs of the animal are composed of a whitish pulp which soon assumes its destined form, and the insect becomes perfect. It then lifts a lid at the anterior part of its cocoon, emerges, dries its wings, and flies away.

As it may reasonably be supposed that bots are injurious, to some extent, in the horse; in fact, that a horse cannot be healthy when its stomach, as some express it, is "fall of them," it would be well to make use of a simple and effectual preventative, that is, to remove or destroy the eggs. Many drugs are recommended and in use to expel or kill them, but you may rest assured anything that will injure them will be quite as likely to injure the horse.

There is also the *Gastrophilus hemorrhoidalis*, or red-tailed bot fly, which is a much smaller species than the above, and much less common. This fly is of a grayish black color, with a bright orange red tipped abdomen, which gives it its specific name. The larvae have the same general habits and are found in the same situations as the common bot, but they are smaller and whiter. The pupae are deep red and change from the pupa case and deposits its fly. The period of time during which this fly is found in June until cold weather. This is the fly by which the horse is often so much frightened.

When the first named species is depositing its eggs on his legs he does not notice its presence, but let one of these red-tailed flies come near, and they exhibit signs of the utmost fear. This fly places its eggs upon the lips of the horse, which is effected by darting suddenly forward and almost instantly fixing the eggs to the hair, notwithstanding the horse uses every means in his power to prevent it. When a horse is seen to stamp violently, throw his head up, down, and side ways with sudden motion, and run in the pasture as if to get away from some pursuer, it is because of the presence of this fly. I have seen horses exhibit such fear at the approach of one of these little insects, that it was almost impossible to hold or control them.

There are also two other species of Bot flies which trouble horses to some extent. These are called *Gastrophilus nasalis* and *Gastrophilus pecorum*. Their habits and appearance are much like those of *Gastrophilus equi*, but they are smaller and not so frequently numerous to cause much trouble. From all these pests a little care and attention, at the proper time, will keep the horse free.

Urging all farmers to use every available means, and to such means in season, and thus prevent parasites of all kinds from injuring their stock, I will close without mentioning of numerous smaller parasites, but yet, perhaps, of sufficient interest to form the subject of another discourse in the future.

TRY KEENE LAUNDRY SOAP BEST IN USE. G. H. TISDALE Has just received the Largest and Best Stock of FURNITURE

ever offered for sale in St. Johnsbury, and is going to sell it the cheapest. You can get anything you want in the line of FURNITURE at Tisdale's, and at any price you want. He also keeps a large stock of Coffins and Caskets.

READY-MADE ROBES. Call and see him before purchasing elsewhere, and you will save money. Rooms in FIANDEER BLOCK, Railroad Street, St. Johnsbury.

MISS A. A. DAVIS Respectfully announces to her friends and customers that she has lately received a choice assortment of MILINERY GOODS.

Of the Latest Styles, which she offers to the Ladies of Vermont and surrounding towns at low rates. MILINERY WORK AND DRESSMAKING Done with Neatness and Dispatch and according to the Latest fashions of Fashion.

Rooms in Leonard D. Field's house, Newport, Vt. "Van Wyck" Crab. NEW. LARGE. SWEET!!! Quality Positively Good

Now first offered by us. Write for particulars. We have the entire stock. We have no agents. 500 ACRES OF NURSERY. Geneva, New York. C. MAXWELL & BROS.

Wm. B. McCole's Estate. STATE OF VERMONT, Chancery Court. In Probate Court held at the Probate Office in St. Johnsbury, within and for said District, on the 5th day of January, A. D. 1874.

An instrument purporting to be the last Will and Testament of Wm. B. McCole, late of Fayette, in said District, deceased, being presented to Court by Hon. Peter Eastman, Judge of the Probate Office, for Probate. It is ordered by said Court, that all persons concerned in the said Will, or in the estate of said Deceased, be held at the Probate Office in St. Johnsbury, on the 10th day of January, A. D. 1874, and show cause, if any they may have, against the Probate of said Will, or against the appointment of an executor or administrator of said estate, as the case may be, to the said Court, at said Probate Office, at St. Johnsbury, previous to said time appointed for hearing. By the Court. HENRY FRENCH, Register.

Littlefield & Co., Manchester, N. H. Clothing for All! The subscribers have purchased the Clothing Store of E. E. Sims, formerly Corner & State, and have formed a partnership under the name and style of Stevens Brothers.

For the purpose of carrying on the same business at the same place. They will keep on hand a large assortment of all kinds and qualities, and will sell them at the Lowest Possible Prices, or will make them up in the latest styles for Gents and Boys in a manner which shall be satisfactory to all. Having to receive a continuation of the patronage this establishment has heretofore enjoyed, they are enabled to meet respectively every wish of our customers, and to call and examine goods as they please. POSTER & STEVENS, GEO. D. STEVENS, Union Block, Main Street, St. Johnsbury, August 21, 1873.

WESTERN TICKETS. TICKETS to ALL PORTS WEST BY FIFTEEN FIRST CLASS, and to all ports of the Coast, at Union Passenger Depot, St. Johnsbury, Vt. A. C. HARVEY, Agt.

P. B. LARD, Manufacturer of the Celebrated Blue Mountain Granite Monuments, Tablets, Head Stones, &c. Also, importer and dealer in the World renowned Red and Gray Polished Scotch Granite MONUMENTS, TABLETS, &c. I have Polished Granite now on hand and will import to order and sell the same for LESS THAN CAN BE BOUGHT IN BOSTON. Discount to the Trade. Over 200 designs on hand. Please call and see. St. Johnsbury, Vt., December 4, 1873.

Great Industries of the United States. We have a few copies of this interesting book which we will sell for \$2.00 per copy, except one which we will sell for \$1.00 per copy. It is a book of 100 pages, substantially bound in cloth, and is sold by the Farmer, or at the Job Printing Office at St. Johnsbury, Vt. The price of the book by mail for \$2.50, the postage being 50 cents. Express charges to points north of New York, 75 cents. GUMMING & HOBKINS, Pub. Vermont Farmer, St. Johnsbury, Vt.

Atchison, Topeka & Santa Fe RAILROAD THREE MILLION ACRES LANDS. Liberal Terms to Improvers. 11 Years' Credit, 7 per cent. Interest. No Part of the Principal Payable for Four Years. FINE GRAIN GROWING REGION. Tracts of one and two thousand acres available for settlement, in the best of lands, in the best of climate, with fine flowing water. Excellent climate, with fine flowing water. "I would say, that in the course of many years, and through extensive travel, I have not seen a more inviting country, one which offers greater inducements for settlement, than this beautiful region of the A. T. & S. F. R. Co. - Extract Report of Henry Stearns, Secretary American Agriculturalists. For full particulars enquire of A. E. FOLEY, Esq., Land Commissioner, Topeka, Kas.

WANTED. A Reliable Man to represent the Equitable Life Assurance Society of the United States, for the North-eastern portion of Vermont. Address W. H. S. WHITCOMB, Manager, Burlington, Vt.

EVERY FARMER This issue is Vermont, and every VERMONT farmer's BOSS that don't live in Vermont so much as he did, but that wants to know who does and what he is doing, should buy, not borrow, a copy of WALTON'S Vermont Register For 1874. It will be out early, for sale everywhere, and the best number ever issued. If you can't find them where you live, or if you must have one of the first edition, pass in the stamps and have your name put right down now. It takes 30 cents to get one by mail direct from the Clarendon Manufacturing Company, CLAREMONT, N. H.

WALTON'S Vermont Register For 1874. It will be out early, for sale everywhere, and the best number ever issued. If you can't find them where you live, or if you must have one of the first edition, pass in the stamps and have your name put right down now. It takes 30 cents to get one by mail direct from the Clarendon Manufacturing Company, CLAREMONT, N. H.

WALTON'S Vermont Register For 1874. It will be out early, for sale everywhere, and the best number ever issued. If you can't find them where you live, or if you must have one of the first edition, pass in the stamps and have your name put right down now. It takes 30 cents to get one by mail direct from the Clarendon Manufacturing Company, CLAREMONT, N. H.

TRY KEENE LAUNDRY SOAP BEST IN USE. G. H. TISDALE Has just received the Largest and Best Stock of FURNITURE

ever offered for sale in St. Johnsbury, and is going to sell it the cheapest. You can get anything you want in the line of FURNITURE at Tisdale's, and at any price you want. He also keeps a large stock of Coffins and Caskets.

READY