

THE UNION.

"FROM THE LITTLE ACORN GROWS THE MASSIVE OAK."

Vol. 10. No. 21.

St. George, Washington Co., Utah, Saturday, May 15, 1897.

TERMS In Advance, \$1.50.
At end of year 2.00.

THE CODLING MOTH.

-M. V. SLINERLAND.-

The Colorado law just passed prohibiting the spraying of fruit trees with poison when in bloom is all right and will really prove a good measure. My observations and experiments indicate that most of the eggs of the codling moth are not laid until a week after the blossoms have fallen, when the apples are about the size of hickory nuts. At this time, the calyx lobes on the young apples are drawn tightly together, so that it would be difficult for the moth to insert her egg in the calyx cup; in fact, the hoof-like ovipositor of the female is only adapted for laying her egg on the surface of the fruit. The nearly round, very thin, scale-like, semi-transparent eggs, not quite so large as the head of a common pin, are glued to the outer skin of the apple, with apparently but little choice as to its location on the fruit. As it takes about a week for the eggs to hatch, it is thus from ten days to two weeks after the blossoms fall before the caterpillar begins operation. If the usual recommendations for spraying have been followed out, the first application of Paris green is made a week before the eggs are laid, and the second application several days before the worms begin operations. With these facts before us, we were at a loss to explain just how the poison could kill the worm. However, a study of the developing fruits disclosed the following facts: When the petals of the blossoms fall, the calyx lobes, who remain, are broadly spread out saucer-like, and many minute particles of Paris green could be and in fact are readily caught in the calyx cup. But as about two weeks intervene before the little caterpillar begins, much of this poison would ordinarily be washed out by the rains and the first spraying be useless. However, nature prevents this by simply causing the calyx lobes to be drawn tightly together at their tips as the apple grows, so that usually within a week after the blossoms fall, the calyx cup has its deadly dose of Paris green, well protected by a cover formed by the converged calyx lobes. Now how is this poisonous dose to form part of the meal at the first meal of the little

caterpillar which is to begin work in a week or more later? I saw one of the little creatures emerge from its egg and wander about the surface of the apple for two or three hours, doing no feeding but simply exploring, until it finally worked its little body through between two of the calyx lobes and disappeared within the calyx cup. Further field work confirmed this observation, and showed that the little worms feed around in the calyx cup for a day or more before going deeper into the fruit. Apples were then picked from a tree which had been sprayed just after the petals fall, and a chemist demonstrated that there was arsenic in the covered cup of the calyx. Giving the first spraying just after the utmost importance.—Denver Field and Farm.

The Sorrows of Genius.

Homer was a begger; Plantus turned a mill; Terence was a slave; Boethius died in jail; Paul Borgeze had fourteen trades, and yet starved with them all; Tasso was often distressed for five shillings; Ben-tivoglio was refused admittance into a hospital he had himself erected; Cervantes died of hunger; the celebrated writer of the "Lusiad" ended days, it is said, in an almshouse, and at any rate was supported by a faithful black servant, who begged in the street of Lisbon for the only man in Portugal, on whom God had bestowed those talents which have a tendency to erect the spirit of downward age; and Vagelas left his body to the surgeons to pay his debts as far as the money would go; Bacon lived a life of meanness and distress; Sir Raleigh died on the scaffold; Spencer, the charming, died in want; the death of Collins came through neglect first causing mental derangement; Milton sold his copyright of "Paradise Lost" for fifteen pounds, at three payments, and finished his life in obscurity; Dryden lived in poverty and distress; Otway died in the street; Steele lived a life of perfect warfare with bailiffs; Goldsmith's Vicar of the Wakefield" was sold for a trifle to save him from the grip of the law; Fledging lies in the burying-ground of the English factory at Lisbon, without a stone to mark the spot; Savage died in prison at Bristol where he was confined for the debt of eight pounds; Butler lived a life

of penury and died poor; Chatterton, the child of genius and misfortune destroyed himself.

No SALE. "This maple"—began the milb looking customer.

"Is a fraud and an imitation, of course," interrupted the irritable grocer, "but I manage to get 16 cents a pound for it all right. When a man begins to talk like that, I know exactly what he's going to say, and I've got tired of having the same speech slung at me 100 times a day."

"I was about to say," resumed the mild looking customer, "that this maple sugar is the finest I have seen on the street, and I am something of a judge of the article, having dealt in it myself. I wanted 50 pounds of it, but as it's a fraud and an imitation, why, of course, I haven't any use for it. I bid you"—

"Hold on!" said the grocer. "Where did you ever deal in maple sugar?"

"I used to have an extensive grove fo maple trees in Ohio."

"What part of Ohio?"

"In the edge of a little town called Hunkerville."

"How many trees were in the grove?"

"I think there must have been over 100."

"How much sugar did you make from them?"

"Well, some seasons I turned out as high as 750 pounds."

"You don't live there now?"

"No."

"When did you move away?"

"About nine years ago."

"I think that's right," rejoined the grocer after a brief mental calculation.

"I lived in that town myself when I was a boy, and I've been back there several since, and I happen to know there isn't a sugar maple tree within 14 miles of the place. Your name is Higginside, and I know you from away back. You hadn't any more idea of buying 50 pounds of this sugar than you had of going to heaven in a chariot of fire. You only wanted 5 cents' worth to eat, and you know it. You're the same old liar you used to be, and—going? Well, good morning."—Chicago Tribune.

It is highly probable that the Oregon Short Line Railroad will Make a big reduction in fares from Milford to Salt Lake City, for the coming Utah Pioneer Jubilee, to be held on July 20-24. Lock out for reduced rates.

FOR SALE—I have one and one-fourth lots, without water right which I desire to sell or mortgage. For particulars inquire of David B. Needham, St. George, Utah.

The Castle Valley News says, "Eastern Utah is the State of Hell." We have often wondered who so many "Imps" took up their residence in Price.—E. U. Advocate.

As spring is now here you are sure to be troubled with those little pests called ants, and I have an article that is sure death to them, called

ANT KILLER,

and if directions are strictly followed you will soon be rid of the vermin.

Quart bottle 35 cents. For sale by

J. R. Michels,
St. George, Utah.

Subscribe for The Union.