

beauty and brilliancy of the rose would be singularly improved and relieved by an evergreen margin. This would in some measure help as it were to lift the group from the earth and place it nearer the eye. This edging may be of Ivy or *Cotoneaster microphylla* or *Pernettya mucronata*, or in fact any low dwarf evergreen shrub kept shorn into a formal rim. In the above is shown how much beauty may be exhibited even in a circular bed, by the exercise of a little taste and forethought; but these simple principles are by no means confined to a rosebed; they can be carried into effect in the arrangement of a garden, so that unity and comprehensiveness of design may characterize the whole. When a contrary state of things prevails, delight vanishes, confusion takes the place of order, disgust that of pleasure, and instead of the most charming of all pursuits, contributing to relieve the man of business from the oppression and satieties of mind usually resulting from close application, he abandons the whole in utter dismay and hopelessness.—*Gardener's Chronicle*.

GOOSEBERRY CATERPILLAR.—As the eggs of the gooseberry moth are laid on lines on the back of the leaves, they are easily destroyed on the bush while in that state, without injuring either the bush or the fruit: and, as there may be a succession of young larvae for a considerable length of time, we would need to repeat the cure every other week, which would perhaps be troublesome as well as expensive. From experience I have found hand-picking the safest plan in the end, if judiciously done. My plan is this:—I go round and examine the centre or heart of the bush; by this view of the bush you can easily perceive the leaves that are attacked by caterpillars, as they will be seen perforated with small holes, as if pierced with a pin. Yet after these are all off the bush, you have not finished your labour, as there may be a great number of leaves with the caterpillar in the ovum or egg state in hundreds on the back of these leaves, ready to sally forth in a few days and devour the foliage; therefore you must go round and lift up the branches, one by one, and look upward, on the back of the largest and most detached foliage; you may there see the eggs laid in great numbers on the back of the leaves. If one single leaf in this state is pulled off, what a saving of labour and vexation is gained! Besides, if the caterpillars had been left undisturbed, perhaps for a day or two, you would have had to seek them throughout the whole or a considerable portion of the bush. As necessity is frequently the mother of invention, I lately fell on a plan which facilitates the work a great deal; the plan is as simple as it is successful, and although it may be thought rather a novel method, yet if one becomes accustomed to it, it will be found of great service in getting a proper view of many parts of the bush that could not be got at otherwise:—Take a common hand mirror or looking-glass, and with one hand hold it under the leaves of the bush, near the ground, and

move it in different directions under the branches, and by looking into the glass you will see the eggs on the back of the leaves, while by your eye you can direct your other hand to the proper leaf; and by picking off the caterpillars on the leaves in this state, what a world of future labour is saved, as I have frequently counted from 80 to 150 on the back of a single leaf.

A BEAUTIFUL FLOWER.

A friend presented us a day or two since, with a curiosity in the shape of a flower, which we think, is one of the greatest wonders of the floral kingdom we have ever seen. It is about the size of a walnut, perfectly white, with fine leaves resembling very much indeed the wax plant.—Upon the blooming of the flower, in the cup formed by the leaves, is the exact image of a dove lying on its back, with its wings extended. The Peak of the bill and the eyes are plainly to be seen, and a small leaf before the flower at maturity forms the outspread tail. This leaf can be raised or shut down with the fingers, without breaking or apparently injuring it, until the flower reaches its full bloom, when it drops off. We regret our inability to give a technical description of this curiosity at this time, but we hope to do shortly, as one has been promised us by a person every way qualified to write.—*Panama Star*.

THE COW TREE.

When travelling in South America, Humboldt and his companions had an opportunity of satisfying themselves, by ocular examination, respecting the truth of the accounts they had received of the *palo de vacca*, or cow tree, the milk of which the negroes were said to consider wholesome aliment. They found by experience that the virtues of this extraordinary tree had not been exaggerated, the *palo de vacca* is a handsome tree, resembling the broad-leaved star-apple; incisions are made in its trunk; it yields an abundance of glutinous milk, of an agreeable and balmy smell. This sweet and nourishing fluid flows most abundantly at the rising of the sun. The blacks and natives are then seen hastening from all quarters, with large bowls to receive the milk.

FRUIT-RAISING IN NEW JERSEY.—Mr. George W. Orbet, of Pennington, Mercer county, N. J., writes us that he has a peach orchard of 3,300 trees, nine years old, which has borne six full crops in succession. It occupies twenty acres of ground. He states that in 1849, his crop cleared \$6,000. The peach in general was that year destroyed by frost. The orchard is on a high northern exposure, which keeps the trees from blossoming till the spring is well advanced. Mr. O. states that he put out 500 apple trees last spring of the choicest kinds, and that he did not lose one of the trees. Several of them produced apples the same season.