

quite a common sight last summer to see numbers of trees in every orchard with yellow leaves and scathed trunks, as if they had been scorched by fire. As to the cause there is a difference of opinion. Some think it was the rain that fell about Christmas, followed by severe arctic weather. Others that it was the premature warm spell we had in spring that started the sap too soon, and then froze and burst the bark. Perhaps both are partly right. The three varieties that stood the best were: 1st, Duchess; 2nd, Talman Sweet; and 3rd, Golden Russet. I agree with Mr. Williams, who wrote in the April number that he is looking to the Russian Family for something to turn up to replace the kinds we have now; and if we can get among the Russian fruits an apple as fine as showy and as hardy as the Duchess and that will keep to spring, that would be the apple for North Simcoe.

WITH REGARD TO SMALL FRUITS.

The last year seemed very favourable for grapes and berries, notwithstanding the severity of the preceding winter. But this may be explained by the fact that grapes are mostly put down and covered, and then the snow lay very deep and so protected the small fruits. Strawberries were a splendid crop, and the same may be said of raspberries. The Cuthbert is my favourite red, and the Gregg the best black cap. All the varieties of grapes that I have, ripened well—Champion, Concord, Moore's Early, Vergennes, Early Victor, Prentiss, Rogers' No. 3, 15, and 17, Worden and Brighton. Last fall was exceptionally free from early frosts. We can bring all those varieties of grapes through the winter all right by covering them; the vines grow well through the summer, and if we can only get them ripe before the early fall frosts catch them, we can grow a very fine sample of fruit.

Everyone as far as I can learn in this district is highly pleased with the premiums sent out by the Association. The Catalpas sent last spring all grew splendid, also the Dahlias and Fay's Currants. I have not heard of a plant that failed. I only wish that more in this county would join the F. G. A. If they would subscribe to the *Horticulturist*, and not give so much to Yankee tree agents for worthless trash that never lives to produce fruit, they would be vastly benefited. I am highly pleased with our little journal; it is getting better every month. Every farmer, every gardener, and every man or woman who takes an interest in fruit or flowers should take the *Horticulturist*. G. C. C.

Vespra, April.

FRAGRANT CLIMBING ROSE.

How can I tell you anything about roses without "carrying coals to Newcastle?" Yet you say so positively in the report of the Fruit Growers' Association that you do not know of *any* fragrant climbing rose, that I want to tell you of one that thrives here, although it *might not in Canada*. A friend of mine here, Mrs. Hentzley, has one that covers her verandah, and is fast running over the roof of her two-storey house. It has a delightful odor, very similar to that of the tea roses, and it has the same glossy leaves. It is evergreen, and with the thermometer at four degrees below zero, as we had it one night in January, it was not hurt at all. She calls it the Banksia. Some people here call it Lady Banks. It is a profuse bloomer, and had *some* blossoms late in the autumn. It is a very pale yellow, and the open rose is not specially pretty, but the buds are beautiful. Mrs. Hentzley is trying to start some cuttings for me, but finds it hard to make them grow. I feel as if I were very officious in offering you