

We listened to the Hamilton *Times* that the farmers and fruit growers of Saltfleet and Grimsby township lamented that the late storm of sleet had destroyed all the peach buds, a great many of the cherry buds, and had even affected the apples. The cherry buds had already begun to swell when the storm set in.

Conversation between an inquiring stranger and a steamboat pilot— "That is Black Mountain," "Yes, sir; that is Black Mountain above Lake George." "Any story or legend connected with that mountain?" "Lots of 'em. Two lovers went up that mountain once and never came back again." "Indeed! why, what became of them?" "Went down on the other side."