

EARLY CABBAGE,

for which he said he would get \$80. These were planted in the fall and wintered in frames. He told me he had frequently returned with \$100 for his waggon load.

Mr. Smith drove me to his grounds. More grape vines I saw that day than I have in my life time, enough it seems to me to stock Ontario. What friend Smith doesn't know about grape vine growing isn't worth knowing. I took leave of my kind friends in St. Catharines Saturday afternoon for

GRIMSBY,

where I was met by friend Woolverton. We had just time before night to climb the hill above the town, from which we had a magnificent view of that garden land. We reached his home in time for tea, to which we did ample justice. In the evening we went over his well kept grounds. It surprised us here and at St. Catharines to see a full crop of fine cherries. Here at Aultsville, and to a distance far on each side of us, we have healthy looking trees, but have not had a cherry for many years. The reason why we can't tell. Notable at Grimsby are its trees. No where have we ever seen finer specimens of forest and fruit trees. We measured one apple tree in Mr. Woolverton's yard, and found its trunk to be seven feet eight inches in circumference, the height of the tree about thirty feet, and the branches to cover a space of ground fifty feet in diameter! Beat that who can. Mr. Woolverton tells us there had been gathered once from one tree, 20 bbls. of apples! Very few of such trees would be more profitable than wheat at 50 bush. to the acre. As our custom is, we drove with our friends on Sabbath morning to Church—the Presbyterian in the morning, and the Baptist in the evening, and good, sound gospel we heard in both places.

Leaving, with regret, our kind friends in Grimsby on Monday morning, we visited Hamilton and Toronto, and started for our Collingwood meeting, of which there is a good report, not exaggerated, in the last number of the *Horticulturist*.

On arriving home, 2nd July, we found hay cutting just commenced, and the strawberry season half-over. Up to this time we had weather favorable to the crops, but soon after, a time of excessive heat and

DRY WEATHER

set in, which has been very damaging to the crops. In the last five weeks, when the thermometer has most of the time stood about 90, we have only had rain twice, which, falling on the ground as dry as ashes, was hardly felt.

Grapes and weeds alone seem to have thriven, even the late kinds of the former will be likely to mature. In spite of the weather, we have had weeds in abundance, and of purslane especially, as luxurious a crop as ground ever grew. A writer in the *Montreal Star* says, that twenty years ago the seed of this weed came to Canada in a packet of seeds from a celebrated seedsman, and adds: It is just so with evil influences; they are scattered with careless hand, and no one feels accountable for the result, but the harvest is often sad indeed. Peace to the seedsman's ashes. We hope he has sowed better seeds for the world to come. On him this one has not lost a benefactor.

The strawberry crop—where the plants were not winter killed, and many were—was good. Our Wilson's Albany was badly rusted and the fruit worthless; other kinds growing side by side were all right. Of raspberries we can grow here but the hardiest kinds; we have mostly the Reliance, which needs no winter protection. The Cuthbert and Marlboro' have stood the last two severe winters