

the winter the snow has been trodden down about the trees to keep the mice from gnawing off the bark. When planted, the trees were three years from the grafting. Some of them fruited in 1852. The *Baldwin*, *Greening* and *Roxbury Russet*, were among the first to bear. The *Northern Spy* and *Spitzenburgh* have not yet fruited.

"The third premium of \$5 is awarded to ALFRED L. WELLS, whose orchard of 210 trees, planted in 1849, stands near the Clinton Cotton Mills. In winter the snow has been trodden down about the roots. The varieties first in bearing were the *Greening*, *Baldwin* and *Roxbury Russet*. The *Spitzenburgh* and *Northern Spy* have not yet fruited.

"It is to be wondered ever that the land-owners of Oneida are not more zealous in planting orchards. — Nature has given them a soil and a climate most propitious for the raising of superior apples; inviting markets are near at hand, or are easily reached. — Ample inducements are held out in the direction of profit, of pleasantness, and of sentiment, yet many are still slow to enter into the full possession of their peculiar advantages as owners of Oneida soil. Who plants an apple tree in the soil of Oneida, makes a permanent investment that may be expected to increase from year to year, until its original value is hundred-folded. Who plants an apple tree makes a prudent provision against life's rainy days, against loss of health, misfortune in business, old age. Who plants a tree, extracts something of bitterness from the original curse — it was a part of ANAÏ'S punishment to be expelled from the society of cultivated trees. To surround one's self with them is to take some steps towards regaining the Paradise that was lost to man by his first transgression.

"The planted fruit tree will be a faithful minister to its owner's profit, improvement, health and happiness. It will stand sentinel over his dwelling through winters of adversity, when summer friends have fled. While its master is sleeping, the tree will be growing. While he is traveling, the tree will stay at home and keep on growing. It will be industrious for him through all seasons, converting air, and earth, and water, into shadow for his footsteps, perfume for his parlor, food for his table, fuel for his hearth, timber for his use. It will serve him contentedly through its life, and minister to his wants when its life is ended. A tree has moral and social uses. It is an orthodox, wholesome preacher. It will discourse daily homilies on faith, hope, patience and good will to men, with a gentle eloquence that steals into the heart, making it more roomy and open, and filling all its chambers with sunshine. A tree sets an example of self-denying benevolence. It embroiders its foliage and ripens its fruit by tedious processes; then gives them all away, dropping its last leaf to keep warm the tender plant that has taken root in its shade."

SAVE your fruit seeds; and let it be known that you have them on hand. You can easily dispose of them.

A BAD man has no more common way of keeping at peace with himself, than that of ascribing to others similar or even greater faults than his own.

TREE PLANTING.

WE notice among the munificent bequests of ELLIOT CRESSON, a legacy of \$5,000 to be employed in planting trees in Philadelphia. There is something touching in this gift. It is fragrant of good taste and friendly feeling. It seems to express gratitude for the comforting shade of some old tree under which the weary philanthropist had meditated his schemes of usefulness; and of considerate interest for the health and pleasure of future generations who are to people the city of his birth. And when monuments of marble and of bronze shall crumble, the broad arms of the elm and the oak shall stand out against the sky as the befitting memento of the liberality and the last of the tree-loving Philadelphian.

Every one should plant trees. No object is more beautiful than a spreading elm, or a lively evergreen, none more productive than the apple or the luscious pear. Half the labor bestowed on a single crop of potatoes would originate an orchard, the products of which in a few years would be equal in value annually to the potato crop, yet with but little labor beyond the harvesting. A fortnight's toil in the spring or autumn in transplanting choice fruit trees to the road side, or tastefully grouping them on the lawn, will ultimately add more to the value of the place than twice the time employed in building or fencing. For their own comfort, for the sake of their descendants, for the taste and improvement of the country, plant trees — let every body plant trees.

That bald, naked church, tasteless, treeless! Who will have compassion on the worshippers, and surround it with trees? That district school house, bare and unsightly; who will interest the boys in planting and protecting shrubs and trees that it will make it an attractive and beautiful spot? Those verdureless villages, with their houses thrust upon the street — who will distribute honey-suckles, and Virginia creepers and prairie roses, that they may be turned into civilized habitations?

There is a softening, humanizing influence in horticulture and tree-planting, that we could wish were more general. There is too much danger of the gross and sensual and selfish in our national character; and while our reliance must be on religious and educational influences to correct this tendency, we believe that good and only good would come of the love for trees and flowers, and the cultivation of both. It may be blessed in leading the heart up to the love of the Rose of Sharon and the garden of Gou. — *American Messenger*.

CRANBERRIES. — The Minnesota papers account for the scarcity and high price of this fruit by the absence of the Indians who usually pick them. — Most of the tribe supplying St. Paul and that vicinity have been removed, hence a falling off in their trade. One Indian, it is said, will pick more berries than half a dozen white men, and he will go into a morass after them where it would be impossible to get a pale face. The current rate in this market is \$12 per barrel, or \$4 per bushel. — *St. Louis Intelligencer*.