

and died at the age of forty years. The original McIntosh is now over eighty years old, is still a good bearer, and bids fair for many years more. It will, I believe, outlive in Eastern Ontario four generations of the best hardy winter apple that is known on this Continent.

Yours paternally,

ALLAN MCINTOSH.

Dundela P.O., Dundas Co., Ont.,

December 28th, 1885.

SLANTING GRAPE TRELLIS.

I can most strongly endorse Mr. Fuller's system. (See *Horticulturist* for December, 1885, page 284.) I have three Clinton grape vines planted to hide the back of a lean-to shed. They bore very little fruit, the bunches were small, and always so mildewed they were not worth gathering. By accident the top shoots grew over and spread down the other side of the nearly flat roof, facing the north, until they half covered the surface, quite rotting the shingles. And now every year this slightly sloping roof is by the end of September one mass of beautiful dark-blue bunches. It is quite a sight to stand upon a ladder and look down at them. And though they are so close together, often in a tangled heap, lying one upon the other, flat upon the shingles, with no ventilation under them, they all ripen, and there is little or no mildew. My other grapes, on upright trellis in the open garden, are a complete failure. The situation near the Lake (Ontario) is too low and damp. A mile or two back, where the ground begins to rise, they succeed better. I take no pains with these grapes on the roof, never pruning them, only cutting out any dead wood occasionally. And, of course, they are never covered or protected in any manner.

With reference to page 211, Annual Report for 1884, I can fully recommend

Mr. Beadle's plan of making grape jelly or jam, adding the skins. We formerly threw away the skins with the stones, but it was always too thin. Now, by using the skins, it is much stiffer, and nicer to eat besides. Also it is much less trouble than one would think.

COBBOURG.

GRAPES IN LAMBTON COUNTY.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE CANADIAN HORTICULTURIST.

DEAR SIR,—Your card, dated 12th November, *re* varieties of grapes grown in the open air in this section of country, was duly received, but sickness and deaths in my family prevented me from sooner attending to it, and left me in sorrow to look across that bourn from whence none return.

The arduous efforts put forth by yourself and other members of the "Ontario Fruit Growers' Association," in disseminating useful information respecting fruit raising, and cultivating a taste for the adornment of our homes, through the *Canadian Horticulturist*, merit the gratitude of all who sincerely desire the welfare of our country.

The cultivation of fruit is one of the most interesting pursuits that can engage the mind of man, furnishing an endless variety of objects for contemplation, exciting our wonder, and leading forth the soul in adoration of the providence, wisdom and goodness of the Almighty hand which bespangles the heavens with radiant orbs, and carpets the earth with living gems no less brilliant and wonderful. All is now locked in the cold embrace of winter, but with the beautiful flowers that spring up with the first impulse of spring, when all nature seems to teem with gladness, we are filled with adoration at the order and infinitude of His works, in which we see goodness, beauty and glory blended.

We place wreaths on the tombs of