

in Sections 22, 23, 24, 25 and 26—Red Cabbage, Cauliflowers, Carrots, (stump rooted and long) and Celery—were not by any means up to the standard, and in several instances were altogether undeserving of any prize. The show of Musk and Water-melons was fair, taking into account the nature of the season. Section 36.—Collection of Potatoes—a plate of each variety named—was the point of attraction in this department. Here were nine competitors, showing in the aggregate 194 plates. The first prize was awarded to Mr. A. Van de Waters, St. Armand Centre, for 34 named varieties; the second to Dr. Greene, Granby, for 28; Mr. P. W. Taber, East Farnham, and Mr. E. Longley, Waterloo, being each respectively adjudged a third and fourth. Our Directors consider that they are within the limits of accuracy in saying that this was the best exhibit of this most valuable esculent ever brought together in the Province. The Early Rose has had its day, it is fast “running out,” as our farmers describe it, and it is being replaced by some of the newer and more choice varieties, such as Snowflake, Beauty of Hebron, Extra Early Vermont, Mammoth Pearl, Early Ohio, etc. The three potatoes which have been tested in the experimental grounds of the *Rural New Yorker*, and recommended as an early, intermediate, and a late variety, are the Beauty of Hebron, the Blush, and the White Elephant. The Blush is described as a variety “particularly adapted to resist drought, unsurpassed in quality, in keeping properties, and in yield.” The White Elephant has been produced from a seed ball of the Garnet Chili, fertilized with pollen from the White Peach-blow, and is remarkable for its “wonderful productiveness, excellent quality and flavor, power of resisting disease and great beauty. The tubers, notwithstanding their great size, are always solid and growing closely together in the hills, the labor of digging is comparatively slight.” The originator of this new variety claims that he planted in 1881, one bushel of sixty pounds, and therefrom harvested no fewer than fifty-seven bushels! The culture of the Potato—and we may observe, *en passant*, that there is no other vegetable which begins to compare with it in importance—is making rapidly progressive strides, and we may here mention incidentally, as evidence of this, that a gentleman named Rowe,