

it appears to me is the only part of the plant that gets old—just like rhubarb. I believe from all my examinations and observation that the crowns which constituted the foliage of the plant and bore the fruit last season perished when they had done their duty for that year, and gave place to a new growth of buds out of the old root. Each one of these seems to me as completely a new plant as those from the runners, with the difference that they are a generation older, being the parents of the runners, but still both coming into existence the same year. So completely is each crown an entirely new plant, that after having derived its subsistence from the root from which it springs during its infancy, as soon as matured and having put forth fruit and runners, strikes out its own fibrous roots at its base and junction with the old root, which done it is independent and draws only on its own roots. In separating these crowns, I get in each one a complete new plant, with its fibrous roots, just like the new runner, only a generation older and better established—fitter, I should say, than the runner to bear a full crop next summer, but of course being further advanced, must grow itself and fail first. I conclude, therefore, that this system of replanting should be repeated every two years, so as not to let the plants get dependant on a foundation of old roots, or get, as they do when left to themselves, so thickly clustered that they have not, and cannot have, the necessary aid and freedom to grow to perfection, but on the contrary degenerate until they at last grow barren and die. My theory is that if I did not divide these crowns, their cones, so to speak, would during the autumn and winter go to form an addition to the mass of old root, their tops of course decaying, and new buds would spring out in their place, to form the crowns and bear the fruit next year. When I see the result next year and reap the fruit I shall know more about it.

THE DEMPSEY POTATO.—Mr. J. Mather, of Keewatin Mills, North West Territory, states that from his pound of the Dempsey potato he obtained eighty-one pounds, and that the smallest was as large as a goose egg. The potato was in every respect a decided acquisition, and superior to any other variety he had.

BURNET GRAPE IN THE PROVINCE OF QUEBEC.—My Burnet Grape fruited this year for the first time; it had only two bunches ripe about the end of September. The flavor is very fine—beats all others I have.
J. W. CUMMING, *St. Hilaire, P. Q.*