

SEEDLING PEACHES.

The past season has been very prolific in seedling peaches. The preceding winter was mild, hence every peach tree that was large enough to bear fruit was loaded to breaking. Samples of new sorts were received by the Editor from almost every part of the Province, many of which were very fine indeed. Some of those which came from Collingwood were of such fine size, and possessed so many points of excellence, that we are led to speak of these seedlings, for the purpose of calling attention to the importance of raising up a race of more hardy and healthy varieties, which, originating in our climate, shall be better adapted for general cultivation in Ontario than those which are now in cultivation. It has been demonstrated that if you can secure seed from a southern tree growing at its northern limit and succeed in raising plants from this seed, the seedlings thus grown will be more hardy than the parent, and better able to resist the severity of the climate. We trust that our fruit growers upon the shores of Lake Huron and of the Georgian Bay will not lose sight of this fact, but will experiment in this direction, particularly in the raising of seedling peach trees from seed ripened there, for we are confident that in a few years they will be able in this way to secure a race of hardy peach trees that will give them a crop of fruit, if not as regularly as they secure a crop of apples, yet much more regularly than they can ever hope to obtain from trees originated in a more southern climate.

AUTUMN PLANTING OF PERENNIALS.

The old fashioned garden, in which Larkspurs and Lychnis bloomed side by side with Pæonies and Prince's feather, while Canterbury Bell and Columbine elbowed each other for precedence, and old fashioned, out-of-date Honesty hung out its silvery seed pouches; and where sweet scented rosemary and bergamot and southernwood weren't ashamed to flourish rampantly, has given place to the mania for bedding plants and formal arrangements of geraniums and pelargoniums and coleii, and to stately Caladiums and Marantas. But in one of these old gardens in which plants were jumbled together in charming confusion and delightful profusion, every step was a surprise, and a tour of inspection a perfect voyage of discovery, in which were brought to light whole continents of bloom. Here a trailing branch of Honeysuckle, dew laden, swept your face; there a wanton sweet brier clutched you with many thorns. Here is a plant whose presence was