

takes one help of a pie made from this apple, will undoubtedly come back for a second one.

THE RED BIETIGHEIMER

is a new variety of German origin, and claimed to be so large and beautiful, and withal of such excellent quality, that it brings the highest prices everywhere, and it is worthy of the most extensive cultivation. The engraving shows this apple drawn at one-quarter its natural size. Its color is cream-ground, shaded with purplish crimson; its flesh is white, firm, sub-acid, with a brisk, pleasant flavor. The tree is a free grower and an abundant bearer. The time of ripening is in September.

PRUNUS SIMOMI.

This fruit is ripening a full crop on the Rural grounds and does not receive any commendation from Mr. Carman. He says the skin is bitter, and it is not worthy of cultivation in the vicinity of New York. It has a corrugated pit, and a peach flavor.

SMALL FRUIT NOTES.

THE CAROLINE.

This berry has proved on our grounds a magnificent bearer, better even than the Cuthbert, or any other raspberry we have. It lacks, however, the rich flavor of the Brinckles Orange, and is inferior in quality and in size to the Golden Queen.

THE EARLY HARVEST.

According to Mr. Carman, this blackberry has done exceedingly well on the Rural grounds this season. The bushes were half covered with beautiful glossy berries, which were black and ripe before any other varieties had even turned red. Our specimens have not very much prepossessed us in its favor as a profitable market berry. It is a weak, slender grower, and yields only a moderate crop of fruit. But

perhaps the different results are due to different conditions. Ours are planted on a rather light, sandy knoll.

LUCRETIA DEWBERRY.

Another season has added its testimony to that heretofore accumulated in proof of the Lucretia's great value. This berry is beyond all doubt the best of all dewberries in cultivation. As early, if not earlier, as the Early Harvest; as large, if not larger, as Erie; sweeter and more luscious than either, extremely prolific and perfectly hardy, we fail to see why it should not make hosts of friends.—*Orchard and Garden.*

THE WEATHER AND CROPS IN STORMONT.

BY JOHN CROIL, AULTSVILLE, ONT.

WEDNESDAY morning, 22nd June, we started in the good steamer "Cuba," and on Friday morning were landed at the house of our esteemed friend, D. W. Beadle, in

ST. CATHARINES.

The best part of two days we spent there, dividing our time between him and Mr. A. M. Smith, and their amiable families. No man need go to these parts unless he makes up his mind to be loaded with kindness.

Just a word about the place. Well may it be called the garden of Ontario. Our first impression of it was that it was all garden. We visited the nursery grounds of Mr. Dunlop, Mr. Beadle's late partner. He evidently is up to his business, vegetables of all kinds were grown in profusion and well cared for. Last year off $4\frac{1}{2}$ acres tomatoes he realized \$500, selling the early crop in the market at good prices, the balance to the canning establishment at 25 cents a bushel. This year he has seven acres. Upwards of two acres of onions looked splendidly. I saw him start for Hamilton with a load of 800