

rejected every variety against which there were found to be three votes, and none were adopted which had not been extensively cultivated:—

**APPLES**—Early Harvest, Large Early Bough, American Summer Pearmain, Gravenstein, Summer Rose, Early Strawberry, Fall Pippin, Rhode Island Greening, Baldwin, Roxbury Russett. *Adapted to particular localities*, Yellow Bellflower, Esopus Spitzenburgh, Newtown Pippin.

**PEARS**—Madeleine, Bloodgood, Tyson, Bartlett, Seckel, Flemish Beauty, Beurre Bosc, Beurre D'Arenburg, Winter Nelis, Golden Beurre of Bilboa. *Adapted to particular localities*.—White Doyenne, Gray Doyenne.

**CHERRIES**—Black Eagle, Mayduke, Graffion or Bigarreau, Black Tartarian, Knight's Early Black, Downer's Late, Elton, Downton.

**PLUMS**—Jefferson, Washington, Green Gage, Purple Favorite, Coe's Golden Drop, Bleeker's Gage, Frost Gage, Purple Gage. *For particular localities*, Imperial Gage.

**PEACHES**—Grosse Mignonne, Early York, (serrated.) Large Early York, George IV., Oldmixon Free, Cooledge's Favorite, Crawford's Late, Morris White, Bergen's Yellow. *For particular localities*—Health Cling.

#### ADDRESS OF HIS HONOR JUDGE DAY.

*President of the Montreal Horticultural Society.*

"I propose rapidly, and I fear I must add, very imperfectly, to pass in review some of the motives which may justify the effort we are making; and may perhaps, place the object and tendencies of our infant society upon a more elevated footing than they have hitherto occupied in most minds. It is not upon Horticulture as increasing the delicacies of the table, nor as furnishing to the opulent amateur the honest gratification of displaying his treasures of fruits and flowers, that I now design to speak; nor am I much disposed to address myself to those unimaginative matter-of-fact people who associate with a garden no other idea than it is a place where cabbages and cucumbers come from, and whose notions of improvement can get no further than they are carried by a sort of gastronomic instinct that it would be nicer to have green peas and melons in May than to wait for them till July. Not that I would undervalue or speak lightly of the useful, or in any degree damp the ardour of the amateur; but I would leave these branches of the subject to another opportunity, or to abler hands. The attractions to the pursuits of the garden which I now select for notice, are those which may be supposed to exert an influence in refining our tastes and promoting our moral and intellectual improvement. The age in which we live is one distinguished for its ceaseless activity, and its advancement in the practical arts of life. It is essentially utilitarian, and there is in it a strong and increasing tendency to reduce persons as well as things to the common level, and to exclude all other standard of value, than such as is based upon money, or is reducible to money's worth. This spirit has not left untouched the gifted minds of our day; and it is to be feared that, with many even of those most highly endowed, there is a tone less elevated than that which gave dignity and glory to the giants in our fathers' days. It has been said, and with at least a semblance of truth, that a great epic poem could not now be written; and it might be added, that if written, it would scarcely find a reader. The genius of poesy, perhaps of eloquence too, seems to have reached and passed its loftiest summit

amid another generation of men. The ideal is fading before the real. The imaginative is yielding to the visible and material; and man's energies are devoted from morning to night for days—for years—for life—to the hardening and narrow pursuits of gain. Amid the whirl and excitement of these pursuits, in the rivalry and conflict of the Exchange, the Bar, the Senate, there is no room for the unobtrusive and tranquil moralities of life. The ruder and more selfish qualities of our heads and hearts are constantly stimulated and strengthened, while no adequate agent is brought to shed its genial, counteracting influence upon them. It can scarcely be denied, that with reference alone to the enjoyment of this world, even in its most worldly sense, we have fallen into a grievous error, in devoting so much of our time and of our anxieties to what is called business; that is to the mere acquisition of wealth. Those high capacities of our nature for improvement, the deep and pure sources of happiness, which are at once so simple and inexhaustible, were not given us to be thus deadened and dried up by a sordid and unremitting labor.

"In the presence of so many who know, from experience, the enjoyment found in the cultivation of the garden and the pleasure ground, it will perhaps be deemed idle for me to dwell upon the subject. They know that it is impossible to be in habits of daily contact, intercourse I will call it, with the beautiful creations of the vegetable world, the fruits and flowers, which are not absent from even the most humble garden, without a feeling of admiration and interest being awakened which, if encouraged, opens up sources of gratification as abundant as they are salutary to mind and body. Amid the health-giving exercises of the garden, with enough to interest, but nothing to agitate, the mind is withdrawn from the vulgar excitements which weary and corrode it; the heart is tranquilized, and looks forth as from a haven of rest, upon the tempest it has left behind. Then comes up the dominion of old thoughts; the fond recollections and endearing associations of childhood; the innocent spirit of other years returns upon us; a consciousness of the value of the simple, the natural takes possession of the soul; and man, for the time at least, casts off the artificial character with which he is girded as impenetrable armour to do battle with the world, and abandons himself to the grateful and sweet influences around him. Can it be doubted that pursuits which can induce and sustain such a feeling have a mighty power in refining, in elevating, in improving? But this is not all. The occupation and pleasures of the Horticulturist are not stationary; on the contrary they are ever varying and progressive. Independently of the successive changes which every day and every season call forth, there are new things to be produced and old things to be improved, and these in infinite number and variety; and to do this he must have knowledge—knowledge of the immutable laws by which the subjects of his care are governed; of the laws of their propagation and growth; of their mechanical structure, physiology, habits, and wants; all this cannot be acquired without patient observation and study, nor applied without intelligence and ingenuity.

"But I would fain convey to the less initiated (if there be any such here), by some more efficacious than my poor expressions can afford—by some Mesmeric transfusion of thought, (leaving out the sleepy part,) a sense of the pleasure which is to be derived from a patch of ground, of a few rods, nay, of a few feet in extent, cultivated with our own hands; containing plants of our own growth, reared by our own skill; watched over with almost parental care and anxiety, and rewarding our care by the gradual development of those indescribable beauties, which a beneficent Creator has so liberally bestowed in one form or another, upon a large portion of his vegetable kingdom.