

large pots it would be difficult to find, and, though we did not see the show of the Massachusetts Society, of which Mr. Moore speaks so highly in the present number of the "Journal," we do not think our Montreal exhibitors of "Chrysanthemums in 14 inch pots" need blush at any comparison between their plants and those shown at Hopedale.

A very lovely vase of cut blooms was shown by the Wilshires; the same skilful gardeners, who evidently possess great taste in decorations, presented a charming basket of mixed chrysanthemums and roses, and their "25 mixed ferns" were worthy of all praise.

"Forest and stream" exhibited largely; the 6 white and yellow blooms were very fine, as were the palms from the same club.

A magnificent palm, indeed, was that shown by Mr. John Walsh.

That very curious plant, the "Acalepha" ("c" hard, please, as, in the Greek original, the word is spelt with a "k"—"akalephe"), which, as we explained last year is a "nettle," attracted much attention. A knot of school-children on being told that it belonged to the "urticae" or nettle tribe, seemed to be afraid to approach it lest it should sting them! A curious plant, but, in our opinion, more curious than beautiful.

Why people prefer the loose yellow bloom of "Madame Carnot" to the lovely closely packed, incurved white bloom of the charming "Mrs. Robinson," we are at a loss to conceive. There must be some technical, recondite reason for it: the former needs more skill, perhaps, to bring it to perfection.

Mr. McKenna's carnations—four 1st prizes, if we mistake not—were lovely indeed; as was Mr. F. C. Smith's orchids and Mr. C. A. Smith's exhibit of "solanum" caps "gastrum," with its wealth of bright red berries.

"Mon Chancelier vous dira le reste," as Henri IV used to say; which, being interpreted means: Mr. Alexander Gibb, of the

Dominion Square Garden, etc., will describe the rest of the show.

What a price was that for a trotter! Forty thousand dollars! yet it was paid by Robert Bonner, of New York, for poor "Maud S.," once the Queen of the "road," hardly of the "turf," who died last spring, at the mature age of 26 years. Unfortunately, this valuable mare, though put to the horse several times, never would stand: a sore disappointment to her owner.

"Care of horses."—Plenty of walking exercise, a bran-mash every Saturday night, and no going out the next day for fear of catching cold, are the two secrets of keeping that most useful being, the veterinary surgeon, out of your stable. On non-hunting days, many of our best men in England give their hunters six hours walking exercise under a light-weight, and woe betide that light-weight if the stud-groom catches him moving his mount out of a walk!

"Fancy-cheese."—All "soft" cheeses, Brie Neufchâtel, Camembert, or used to be generally known, in England, by the name of "cream-cheeses," though a "cream" cheese is quite a different thing, being simply a lot of cream allowed to sour and become solid without the admixture of rennet.

"Camembert cheese is very good and is easily made; a gallon, or so, of milk at about 85 deg. F., with a teaspoonful of rennet; let it stand for a couple of hours or until the curd does not stick to the finger, then put the curd into tin moulds pierced with holes and fitted with movable bottoms and tops; when dry enough, rub the cheeses with salt and ripen them in a dark, dampish cellar. Fit to eat in about three weeks, when a green mould appears on the outside. We have made many a one and capital ones, too. The moulds we used were 6 inches high by 4 1-2 in diameter.

The following was sent us for publica-