



CLIMBING ROSES.

There are four letters we received some time ago in relation to prizes for letters on friendship, using the floral language, have laid just where we put them months ago, unable to get a moment to attend to them, but as soon as possible we shall look into this matter and award the prizes.

#### \$5,000 WEDDING PRESENTS.

Baron Edmond de Rothschild presented to Princess Marie D'Orleans on the occasion of her marriage with Prince Waldemar, of Denmark, a magnificent collection of orchids estimated to be worth five thousand dollars.

#### LARGE vs SMALL POTATOES.

It would seem from experiments made by E. S. Goff, of New York State experiment station, on Dec. 23rd of last year, with

potatoes cut in the usual way and planted, also the large and small potatoes planted whole, the result proved the differ-

ence all to be in favour of the large potatoes. Especially would this be the case where the ground was poor,

for in the potato is stored a nutriment that furnishes a more congenial food for the growing plant than fertilizing elements contained in the soil.

#### HARDY CLIMBING ROSES.

What is there in all the universe amongst fair Dame Nature's jewels more lovely or more enchanting than a cottage or a mansion, either covered with Roses. What is there more beautiful for arbors, trellises, or verandas, than the Climbing Rose. Though quite hardy, the severe winters of parts of Canada, will destroy the tender growth if not laid down in the fall and covered over with earth before it freezes up, throwing up a mound around the Rose itself, which can be removed early in the spring. The two most popular amongst the Climbing Roses are the Prairie Queen and Baltimore Belle; the first, a bright pink color, the latter is a pale blush, sometimes it shows variegated carmine, rose and white, both are good bloomers and the flowers come out in clusters.

#### Our Boys and Girls Corner.

CONDUCTED BY UNCLE TIMOTHY.

Well my boys and girls, here we are again able to get once more at our favorite past-time or work. I wonder if you love the spring time; I tell you I do. It is grand to get out, after being housed up all winter around the stove. The spring season we have just entered into, brings to my recollection my spring time in life away years back when all the future was bright before me, what I would do when I became a man, how I would enter into business and make a fortune in a few years, I would then travel and see the world; I would dispense a portion of my riches to the poor, and many other laudable projects would I enter into. Oh, how I delighted to plan and bring everything that was beautiful into my distant future life. How slowly the years crept by, as if they never would be gone. I never anticipated the scorching sun to wither, parch and dry up the beautiful landscape I had in imagination painted out; the roses I put there had no thorns. But oh, when my roses grew to be real roses, the thorns were there, and soon made themselves known when the stern realities of every day life were thrust upon me. When the question "to be or not to be," faced me at every turn

of life, "not to be" was the most attractive of the two many times. It was the one requiring the least exertion, it was simply do nothing, but with it I must have taken the alternative to be a dunce, to be a miserable good for nothing, to be a drone in society. This was more than I could well bring myself down to. I had ambition to rise and not to sink. I felt like a person in deep water unable to swim, yet by kicking I could keep from drowning; so I kept kicking until I could swim. So, now, boys and girls take your uncle's advice, early in life aim to be honest, pure and noble, stretch the line, bring it to the mark, and as the old saying has it: "hew close to the line, let the chips fall where they may." I also want you to improve in your gardening work this summer. You must try and have nice beds, better attended to, and more beautiful flowers. I wish I could offer a prize to the one that has the best garden plot and the most thrifty plants this Summer, but it would be an impossibility, for some of my boys and girls are away up in the great Northwest, some away in Owen Sound and Sarnia, others scattered far and wide, so it would be out of the question for me to travel around and see them all, but I hope at the close of this season to have some grand cheering reports from nephews and nieces. I have received a great many letters that I would like to see printed in this number of the Magazine, but I am told that I must shorten up as the space is nearly all occupied. I will try and give some of the letters in next number. Let me hear from all before the first of May.

Good bye, from

UNCLE TIM.

#### HOW MUCH SEED.

One ounce of beet seed will be enough for a 50 foot drill.

1 ounce of carrot will make a drill 150 ft. long

1 " of Onion " " 100 "

1 " of Parsnip " " 200 "

1 " of Radish " " 100 "

1 " of Salsify " " 70 "

1 " of Spinach " " 100 "

1 " of Turnip " " 150 "

1 quart of Peas " " 100 "

1 qt. of Onion sets " " 20 "

1 quart of Beans " " 100 "

Parker Earle says, "I would rather part with my fruit trees than with my evergreens. I could buy fruit in the markets, but the charm of these evergreens about my house could not be bought."

Dahlia roots or tubers should be started at once to grow, planting them in good sized pots, and by the middle of May or first of June place out in beds, removing them out of the pots, for by this treatment they will come into bloom so much the sooner. If desirable the crowns may be divided, leaving one or more eyes on each division.