

the dolt with whom I first saw the light knew no better. Doubtless a little jealousy gave rise to Albany Seedling's remarks. It will be acknowledged on all hands, that I have several very good points. I am very early, rather large, light bright scarlet, beautiful good flavor, and productive. Perhaps the feminine grace and beauty of my neck had something to do with giving me a feminine name. It will be acknowledged too that I am an excellent fertilizer of other plants. Mistress Hovey, and Burr's New Pine, could testify to this. As it would not be modest for one so young to take up the time of this great assemblage, I will say no more.

The President having risen, observed,—It has been suggested to me, that as the hour is so late, it would be better, if instead of each one speaking, I would as fairly as possible, say a few words. I do so with pleasure. You, my friends, are all aware that I am not a native. I was brought from Belgium, but this climate suits me well. As to soil I am not particular, but I am so as to the mode of cultivation. I and nearly all foreign strawberries need a different treatment to that which they require who are native, to the manner born. We require to be cultivated in hills—and few are aware of the reason why. Now the true cause is that we for the most part have an entirely different habit, possessing the capacity of forming an abundance of offshoots or crowns, which swell up, make new roots, and when the runners are checked become as it were a dozen plants in one, every crown throwing up one or more fruit stems. It is different with most of the natives. They do not succeed well under the treatment of the English varieties. If grown in hills, and the runners clipped, the plants do not extend by offshoots readily, the old plant becomes stumpy, and the result is rather a scanty supply of fruit stems. The Hovey's Seedling is of this character. Grown in hills it fails. The plants do not extend by offshoots or form numerous crowns. Yet cultivated in beds it will give a very large crop. The Austin Seedling is like it, so is McAvoy Superior.

Something has been said about fertilization, and this too is all important to some—to the Hovey particularly—and lastly with regard to the soil. This has a material effect. All the English sorts like a heavy, stiff, even clayey loam, on rather a dry subsoil, otherwise they winter badly, while the American kinds will produce best in lighter earths. I shall now close my remarks, and this meeting together, by the introduction of some important strangers:—

The Empress Eugénie. A remarkable strawberry, was awarded the first prize at the Great Show at the Crystal Palace in 1860. Fruit of a deep rich red, sweet and good, of the largest size, often weighing two ounces.

La Constante. A French strawberry. One of the largest, most beautiful and productive varieties yet introduced.

Wonderful. Fruit very large, and irregular form. Flesh, white, firm, sweet, perfumed and delicious. Continues long in bearing.

May, 1863.

PEACH TREES.

TO THE EDITOR.—Will you allow me to call attention to the peach. In many parts of the Province where no attempt is made to produce this delicious fruit it could very well be grown with a little extra care. I have by pinching kept two trees so small, as to be able to cover them with a large barrel, and they have endured the cold without injury. Let it be remembered that it is not the cold, however severe, which destroys the tree, but a warm sun shining on it, while yet frozen. I have had trees bear cold so low as 33 below zero, without injury, on the north-western side of building.

Yours, C.

May, 1863.

CULTIVATION OF HERBS.

How is it that so little attention is given to these useful, pleasing, fragrant plants by those who labor to have a good garden. That they are generally overlooked we well know. There is no difficulty in their cultivation. The Dil. the Rue, the Lemon Thyme, the Rosemary and others may be grown with little trouble. The wicked King Ahab coveted the vineyard of Naboth that he might have it for a garden of herbs. Without desiring any approach to the unlawfulness of his wish, may we not think that you, reader, would be the better possessing, if not a garden, some little nook or corner of the garden sacred, to these unpretending, but not unprofitable little affairs. If you doubt their utility and beauty, enquire of some old dame, who for years has tested their excellence. She will tell you how good they are for many ordinary ailments, and how necessary to flavor and garnish many a dish for the table. For the nursery and for the kitchen they are alike useful. Some are annual, others biennial and perennial, and the seed is easily had at almost any seedsman's store. Take my advice, reader, and grow them, and you will cease to regard them as unworthy of notice and mayhap in time learn to esteem them as valuable as many an occupant of the gay parterre.

May, 1863.