

of these living, growing fences, which would add so much to the beauty of our country and at the same time afford shelter and protection?

To many people the only idea of a hedge is one made of cedar or spruce, which is so commonly seen enclosing well-kept lawns or gardens in towns or villages or some old country place. But there is scarcely any native bush or shrub that will not make an attractive hedge, or scarcely any spot in the country that would not be enlivened and protected by a hedge-row or border of our native plants. At the Central Experimental Farm, Ottawa, may be seen a variety of well trimmed flourishing hedges made of different native trees and shrubs. The fact that these are in contiguous rows and growing in the same soil and under the same conditions shows what is possible to be done, not only by those who ornament private grounds, but by farmers of small areas.

Our native cornel or dogwood, viburnum, holly, wild rose, hawthorn, kalmia, hazel, willow, would make attractive hedges of not too large a size. These are all deciduous shrubs. It is a mistake to suppose that trees or shrubs that shed their leaves do not make ornamental hedges. Most of the English hedges are of trees and shrubs which shed their leaves in autumn—hawthorn, privet, hazel, ash, oak, beech, etc. Nothing can be more beautiful than these hedges in summer, ornamented with streams of clematis, wild rose, honeysuckle creeping over them, the ground beneath bordered with masses of wild flowers and ferns. It is just as possible to make a beautiful hedge-row in Nova Scotia or New Brunswick as in England, if care be used in setting out and pruning, and a judicious selection of plants be made.

One of the best materials for a hedge in a dry or sandy soil is the American white or gray birch (not the canoe birch). The soil is very dry and poor indeed where it will not flourish, and its triangular, shining leaves, dancing in the sunlight, are very beautiful.

It would be, very likely, labour lost to plant a hedge without a careful study of conditions as to moisture and exposure. Nature is a good teacher. Take frequent walks where trees and shrubs abound and notice the conditions under which each flourishes. Good taste, judgment and plenty of hard work are as essential in the planting of a hedge-row as they are in many other useful and beautiful things in life.

Noteworthy Opinions.

(Extracts from recent letters).

* * * * "Your REVIEW brings me immediately in touch with my old friends and my old life in our Maritime Provinces. It is a part of my career that I always look back upon with the greatest pleasure. I do not think I was ever happier or more full of sincere enthusiasm for teaching, as well as other things, than when I had my first country schools in Buctouche and Campobello, or later when I first knew you in Bathurst and in Fredericton. Those early days and their influences have given me the most profound belief in the atmosphere of our provinces as a healthy place for a young fellow to grow up in and develop his ideas. The influences all round seem to me good and inspiring. Of course it is necessary to resist the tendency towards a provincial, or even parochial, habit of thinking; but, on the other hand, in all those places I found people to associate with who were thinking on broad lines. I wish very much that we could get those Maritime Provinces, and especially their vacant places, filled up with a stock as good as that which first settled there. If I were in public life in Nova Scotia and New Brunswick, I think I would try to devise some plan by which the better classes of England and Scotland could be drawn into the country. When I say better classes, I mean the sturdy country type in both countries, or people of education with small means, but earnest purpose and refinement, who find it such a struggle to keep their heads above water in this country (England). I picture Canada to people who ask me about it as a hard and relentless place, but good for those who accept its discipline; and when I do this I always have our own provinces and my own experience in mind. If I had plenty of means and could spare the time, I would like to come out and spend a year once more visiting all my old haunts, and then write a book particularly about the Maritime Provinces. The opportunities they offer are not half understood in this country, and a book about them might help to remedy this. But I fear all this is Utopian, for I have much else to do."

—Geo. R. Parkin.

"The whole celebration (Champlain Tercentenary at Quebec) was, without question, the finest historical celebration ever seen on this continent, putting in the shade, in its unique appropriateness, the bulky expositions of the United States. A com-