

carolled their morning hymns, and evidenced their pleasure in skipping from branch to branch; the cherry-bird was busy feasting; the robin engaged in song, and the humming-bird in extracting his honied morning meal, as he visits flower after flower. Altogether, the scene was one which could not fail to freshen and delight. But when the sweet music of the distant bells, ringing their morning peal, at last broke softly on the ear, the cup of innocent and purest enjoyment seemed full. I could not but think how common might be scenes like these, in this highly favored land, if the proprietors of farms were not as content as in the main they are, with houses (so called) almost bare of tree, shrub or flower, but would venture on a little expense and some trouble. What homes of peace,—what scenes of quiet beauty might be not as now, so rare, but common. But, said one to me when urging him to plant a few trees to relieve the nakedness of his dwelling, "We had ado enow, and trouble enow to get them down." And so it must be left for the rising generation to do what the passing one is averse to. Yet in passing, let us do honor to the men who, by their courageous toil, have prepared the way for converting the wilderness into the fruitful field, and the wild waste of nature into a garden. It remains for us to complete their work. Two or three acres of grass, a few ornamental trees and shrubs would create a wondrous change in the appearance of many a place now so bare. Or if the merely ornamental be eschewed by the working farmer, those which combine the profitable with the ornamental may be chosen. Take, for instance, some of the choice kinds of cherries, the Bigarreus and the Black Hearts,—these form trees vigorous, erect and beautiful. The gray bark too, of some would afford pleasing contrasts,—and as to the fruit, who needs to be told what a choice morsel a Yellow Spanish, or Cleveland Bigarreau, or Tradescant Black Heart Cherry is? I observed that Mr. L. has a large assortment of ornamental trees. Having inspected the grounds and propagating houses—not forgetting the grape-vines in pots, of which I shall say more presently, I left and proceeded to the young nursery of Mr. J. Gray, on the opposite side of the city; and here, at the very entrance, I was met with striking proofs of Mr. G's skill in pruning the dwarf pear. Some of the trees were pyramids of beauty—most pleasing pictures, from six to eight feet in height, admirably trained, they were one mass of blossom. I could not but wonder that some about the

city had not coveted these real treasures. It would be difficult to price them too highly. Mr. G. has a large stock of pears dwarfed upon the quince, in the pruning and training of which he bestows great pains and evidently understands the matter. My time being nearly expired, I could not inspect his vines. Of these he has a fine lot, and it is these, and those Dianas at Mr. Leslie's, which have been my chief motive in penning this communication. Many are regretting that they have allowed the season to pass without planting a vine or two; but it is an omission which it is not too late yet to supply. Any of those vines in pots, may now be turned out, and a good growth obtained. The White and Dutch Sweet water, the Pitmaston White Cluster and Royal Muscadine, are good for the open air in sheltered spots. And very fine plants of these Mr. Gray has grown from eyes of this Spring's setting. And no doubt it will be deemed a kindness by many of your readers to be told where to get such things at a small price. The Diana, of which as I before remarked, Mr. Leslie has a good supply, is no doubt, taking all things into consideration, the very best hardy grape we have. Bissel of Rochester says, that in six years it has never been injured by frost. It is very hardy and ripens much earlier than the Isabella. It is a very beautiful grape. The bunches are regularly conic in form, large, very compact and heavy. The color is a fine reddish lilac, thickly covered with bloom. The fruit, when fully ripe, abounds in fine rich juice, vinous and aromatic. The vine is exceedingly productive and vigorous. Mr. Charles Downing says, "Its fine qualities will surprise those who have only been acquainted with the Isabella and Catawba." Lose no time then in planting. Procrastination is a great evil in gardening, as it is all things else.

JUNE, 1860.

CLERICS.

ON PIGS.

EDITORS AGRICULTURIST, — On looking over your publication for this month, I find an article on ringing Pigs which is very good, and it occurred to me I would write a few lines respecting the porcine tribe. I would draw the attention of our farmers to the fact that a great many hog find their way to market that have not been castrated till within a few weeks of being killed. This is very bad management, as the pork is very much depreciated in value and I cannot see that the farmer gains by