

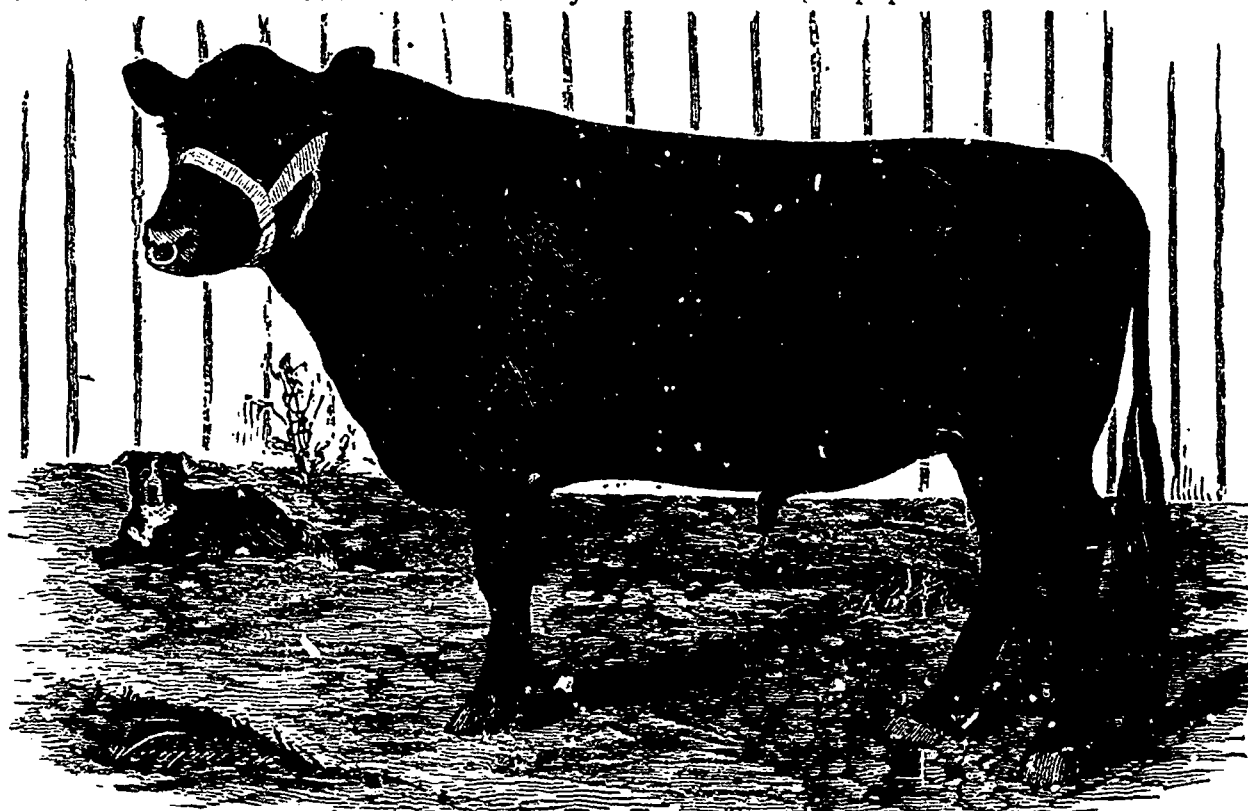
in the hot-house, though heat might have been sufficient, the absence of sun could not be remedied. Some of the *Sweetwaters* looked ripe and juicy, but that they always do, whatever the season. Plums, not numerous, and not inviting to the eye. Flemish Beauty pears, evidently hard, though large and well formed. Mr O'Hara's eight sorts of pears won the prize without giving the judges much trouble.

A very large outdoor grape, "Foster's seedling," was as sour as verjuice. Its proper place, in this climate, is under glass. Wellington, the same, and even *Moore's Early* was not ripe. The *Champion*, as I was happy to see it called on several tickets, the name *Beaconsfield* only appearing on one, was no riper than its neighbours. In fact, what with the absence of snow last winter, and the cold, sunless summer, I fancy the prospects of large vineyards in this our province are rather at a discount. A few vines for home use may be

to these *Soja Beans*. Whence come they? Are they better than other beans? Mine do not seem to cook well. Is the *j* pronounced like *y*, Italian fashion, or like our own *j*?

A rare bunch of tomatoes, not for competition, from St. Aur and a fine lot of that fruit in the general list; still the Jimens were nearly all badly ripened. The earliest tomatoes were by far the best this season.

A blush-rose, from Mr Smith (which Smith?), had no name attached, but it was a lovely thing and richly merited the first prize it received. How soon the gas at night destroys the beauty of these tender flowers! Were it not for the receipts being of absolute necessity to the existence of the exhibition, it would be well to close the doors before artificial light becomes necessary. But, alas, on Thursday and Friday, from 3 o'clock to 6 o'clock, when I was present, there were never more than 15 people in the Rink at one time! The



POLLED ANGUS BULL, 3 YEARS OLD, 1st PRIZE AT THE PROVINCIAL EXHIBITION, 1882.

all very well; but, except in sheltered spots like the Montreal College grounds, no extensive plantings are likely to produce anything but loss and irritation to their proprietors. I have not yet heard of wine being sold at Longueuil for five cents per half pint, retail!

Mr Davidson's basket of vegetables was most artistically arranged. It really was a superb collection beautifully presented. The Aubergines were the weak point, but as I only succeeded in getting two eggs out of 25 plants, this season, I do not wonder at other peoples' failures. Celery, as a whole, was fine, but loosely packed, and the hearts had no solidity.

A wonderful show of *Soja Beans* from Mrs Girdwood, of Isle aux Prunes! It is an awful statement to make, but I cannot see how the yield of such as I saw, if planted at 18 in. by 6 in. could be less than one hundred bushels to the acre. I know that in 1868 I grew 68 bushels of common beans to the acre, and, in England, I have seen 80 bushels of horse-beans, but neither of those crops were to be compared

evenings were crowded, I am told; showing that music, the promenade, and the crowd, are the real attractions of the exhibition; a not very flattering testimony to the prevalence of good taste in Montreal.

One plate of peaches was superb; but two poor specimens of that fruit, growing on a faded tree in a pot by its side, were not exhilarating objects. Cut flowers soon fade in this climate, so it was hardly in my power to distinguish, after the first day, between the first and second rate: some dwarf Phlox, from Mrs Girdwood's, were lovely to the last. What wonders art has done for this originally sprawling flower *Bouquet*—what has the English word *Nosegay* done?

ARTHUR R. JENNER FOST.

The Forestry Association of the Province of Quebec, Canada.

On Wednesday, September 20th, the first meeting of this important society took place at the Forestry Chambers, St.