

potatoes; I did not see any signs of rot except in a row, contiguous to the old diseased kind—there I observed a few, not more than half a dozen, that showed symptoms of the disease.

I was so well satisfied with both quantity and quality of this crop, I thought it would only be doing a duty, that every farmer owes to his neighbour, to recommend any discovery he has made during his practice that is likely to become beneficial to all. I sent some of these potatoes to the person who provided the dinner at our Agricultural Exhibition; they were cooked and presented on the table, and by all present were pronounced good. In the spring of 1864, I sent them to many different parties, in different localities, who were kind enough to write and inform me how they succeeded with them.

Captain Raynes, Côte St. Antoine, says, "The white potatoes I got from you, last spring, have given me great satisfaction, they far exceed in yield any potato I have tried; and I have seen no rot among them. I considered them so good for the table that I use none else." (This is saying a great deal for this variety as I believe the captain has cultivated more varieties than any other person in the Province).

Mr. James Mairs, Ulverton, Eastern Townships, writes me a good letter, giving a detailed statement of his manner of cultivation, and the nature of the soil in which he planted a barrel of these potatoes, and the results. In answer to certain queries, he says, "The yield, with the same cultivation, is much in excess of any of the varieties grown in our section; and I consider the quality equal to the best kinds we have—they were not planted contiguous to any other kind. They produced and matured the seed balls in great abundance. I put them in pits through the winter, on the same ground on which they were grown, and opened them only yesterday, (the 17th March,) and found them perfectly free from rot, or any other disease; I have not found even one that has any appearance of rot. The common kind rotted considerably in the early winter after being put in the cellar. I have no hesitation in pronouncing your kind, *the potato*."

The late Mr. Charles Crawford, Petite Côte, wrote to me, and says.—"In reply to your inquiries respecting the potatoes, you sent me last spring, I beg to state that they will yield, with the same culture, fully as much as any other variety that I have plant-

ed. I consider them quite as good as any other variety that I know of for the table. I planted them on the 20th of May, in light sandy, land putting a small quantity of manure in the drills at the same time, and have found no rot among them, so far; amongst all the other varieties I have found the rot. I find them an excellent variety for cultivation."

Mr. C. McArthur, jr., Côte St. Paul, says. "The bag of potatoes I got from you yielded a cart load of sound potatoes. All the other kinds I planted rotted."

Mr. A. Macfarlane, Côte de Neiges, says: "The potatoes you gave me were planted in the same way, and at the same time as some others; but strange to tell, when taken up in the fall yours were all sound and the others all rotten."

I might multiply instances, but the above being taken from the East, West, North and South of Montreal, it should suffice to show that this variety, is capable of resisting the disease, while all the old varieties have fallen, or are falling before it; but my subject is not exhausted yet.

I got in exchange, from Captain Raynes, a bag of potatoes, in the spring of 1864, said to be a new variety, not more than 8 or 10 years old, and rot proof. They are known by the name of Garnet Chillies. I had then what I considered two new kinds: and I determined to put their powers of resisting the disease to the test, by exposing them to all the supposed causes of the disease which I had in my power to bring, to bear upon them. The spring of 1864 was very wet, and my field for green crop that year was a rich, heavy clayey loam. It was near the end of May before we could put a plow into it, and it was not in good order then. We prepared it the best way we could, and got them planted. With a view to make them rot, if rot they would, we put in the drills what I consider the strongest of manure, that taken from under an open floor or cellar, over which pigs had been fattened; both kinds were cut into sets, and planted amongst the manure, and covered with the plow, in the ordinary way. They came up quickly, and flourished to our heart's content. The Garnet Chillie blossomed while quite young, and continued to put forth large clusters of blossoms one after the other, during the whole summer, but I do not think they produced a single seed. The other kind put forth splendid flowers, and also matured an abundant crop of seed balls. There was a few sets of two old kinds drop-