

## GARDEN AND ORCHARD.

## AN AMATEUR'S EXPERIENCE.



OR over twenty years the writer of these rambling notes has been a member of the Fruit Growers' Association. During that period the Annual Reports issued by the Society, Beadle's *Fruit, Flower and Kitchen Gardener*, and later on the CANADIAN HORTICULTURIST, coupled with a number of nurserymen's illustrated and descriptive catalogues, became valuable aids in developing a taste for floral and horticultural surroundings. Like the most of new beginners my principal fault arose from going in for too many varieties, and it goes without saying that my ventures with the "latest" were not always crowned with success. Failures there have been—many of them in that line—still these rumors only served to strengthen the determination to succeed, exercise greater caution in my selections, and never to waver in a proper appreciation of what is left of the hardy, good and true.

*Apples.*—There are about forty different kinds in my orchard and garden. After studying the matter thoughtfully, I have come to the conclusion that the following, in the order named, are hard to beat in this section: *Summer*—Red Astrachan, Yellow Transparent, Early Strawberry, and Benoni. *Autumn*—Duchess of Oldenburg (the queen of apples in its season), Red Beitigheimer, St. Lawrence, Alexander, Fall Pippin, Maiden's Blush, Kentish Fillbasket, and Keswick Codlin. *Winter*—Blenheim Orange, Ontario, King of Tompkins, American Golden Russet, Ribston, Wealthy, Hubbardson's Nonsuch, Northern Spy, Pewaukee, Baldwin, Peck's Pleasant, and Grimes' Golden. Early Harvest and Fameuse spot badly. The former was cut down last fall; the latter, along with Early Joe, Colvert, Pomme Grise, and several others, will be converted by grafting into Blenheims.

Tetofskys, with the exception of one specimen tree, I topworked with Baldwins. Gravenstein, Greening, Swaar, Wagener, and Spitzenburg are too tender for these parts. Ben Davis and Hawthornden are great croppers, but the fruit is not much in demand. Chenango Strawberry, Mother, Swazie P. Grise, and Yellow Belleflower are home favorites in their respective seasons, though, as a rule, poor market sorts. Grand Sultan and Princess Louise have not fruited with me yet. Hyslop and Transcendant Crabs make splendid cider.

Next in order come the *Pears*. At one time my list called for twenty-three varieties; nearly one-half of which, like the "Flowers o' the Forest," are a' wede away. The remainder are placed according to merit: Clapp's Favorite, Bartlett