

## EXTENSION OF FRUIT GROWING.—II.

and there is no apple they will look at, when they can get our Northern Spys and Greenings.

Are they all going to become merchants or mechanics or the paternal acres still going to be worked? Are these acres to become barren wastes or are they still to be planted with something to produce a crop to sell? I judge they will be planted each and every year with something. Fruit planting will not be overdone until the profits are less than the profits from some other branch of farming. We cannot grow more grain here in the valley per acre than they can in other sections, so when fruit growing ceases to be more profitable than other lines of farming, land will be worth no more per acre, a fall of one half from its present value. Is there a grower in this room believes that such will ever be the case. I scarcely see on what ground any man can look for a permanent betterment of present conditions in the grain, dairy, or meat industries and I can scarcely see

how any profit lies in any of these branches now. What then are the farmers of Canada to do. It seems to me reason would teach us to plant that which our competitors cannot grow. If you live in a peach section and have land suitable, plant peaches, for there are few sections can grow these. If on the other hand you cannot grow peaches, cherries or grapes; perhaps you can grow plums, if not plums then perhaps pears, and if not pears then you certainly can grow apples, the choicest in the world; neither the North West or the Western States, nor the Southern States, neither Australia, Argentine Republic, India, Denmark or Germany, all our competitors in some one or other lines of farming can grow apples to compare with Ontario or Nova Scotia. We have the whole world for a market, with safe transport and reasonable rates. In no other branch of farming have we so much of an advantage; so I can safely say planting of fruit orchards, vineyards, etc., has not been overdone in Ontario.

## FLOWERS FOR WET CORNERS.

DO not despair if a portion of your lawn is swampy or boggy; consider yourself well favored, for here you can plant moisture loving plants, the poor man's orchids as some writers call them: irises, or flags *fleur-de-lis* (the royal insignia of France), than which there is nothing so beautiful and nothing that repays so well the little labor expended on them. The different species are English, German, Siberian, Spanish, and Kaempfer's from Japan. Plant the Japanese beauties in the wettest places, and the others along the edge of your bog. Place a clump of our native typha, or cat-tail in their midst; bring some yellow spatter-docks, with their rich, shining green leaves, from the ponds or low shores of the river. In this swampy situation astilbe does

well; and by all means bring home with you from the brookside, *myosotis*, forget-me-not; some cinnamon ferns; the native brilliant cardinal and the giant blue lobelias, the swamp milkweed, *asclepias incarnata*; the native pitcher plant *sarracenia*; calopogon, a lovely bog orchid; sagittarias, or arrow heads, and pontederias, or pickerel weeds. If there is sufficient water to form a basin, you can add *nymphaea*, our native pond lilies, and the stately umbrellas of the *Nelumbium*. Your swamp will cease to be an eye sore, and you can feast your vision on the artistic beauties of its denizens all summer. We have said enough about herbaceous perennials; a volume could be written on their beauty and excellence.—Report Hort. Soc., '95.