

gardener I was informed that these trees had no special attention conferred upon them, but that they simply withstood the assaults made upon them because they were Doctor Reeder's. On further enquiry I find this variety is a seedling of the Winter Nelis, that it is described by Downing as a hardy, healthy, and vigorous tree, of a spreading open form, an excellent bearer, the fruit being from small to medium, the flesh is juicy, melting and buttery, sugary and vinous. He bestows on it the terms of "very good to best," which stamps it from so high an authority as worthy of special attention amongst pear growers. It ripens in November.

I would be very glad if any of the readers of the HORTICULTURIST who have any knowledge of this tree, would inform others if this is an exceptional case, or if it is generally hardy in various parts of the Province. Can the Editor, or Mr. Saunders, or the President, add anything of their own knowledge to the above. The trees are large, and to all appearances have borne for several years.

THE TREE PEDDLER.

FROM P. E. BUCKE, OTTAWA. (Not original.)

How doth the busy Tree Peddler
 Improve each passing hour,
 And peddle cions, sprouts, and seeds
 Of every shrub and flower.

How busily he wags his chin,
 How neat he spreads his store,
 And sells us things that never grew,
 And won't grow any more.

Who showed the little man the way
 To sell the women seed?
 Who taught him how to blow and lie,
 And coax, and beg, and plead?

He taught himself—that Tree Peddler—
 And when his day is done,
 We'll plant him where the long weeds grow,
 That flutter in the sun.

But Oh! although we plant him deep
 Beneath the butter-cup,
 He's so much like the things he sells,
 He never will come up.