

than the spruce, as it is more common and easily obtainable—varying from \$15 to \$50 per 1,000.

Last autumn we visited the grounds of J. P. Cushing, Esq., of Cambridge, near Boston, where we saw the largest and finest hedges of *Norway Spruce* and *White Cedar* there is in this country. It was truly a beautiful sight to ride through the avenues, lined as they were by these evergreens for miles in extent. Some had been planted, we were informed about eight years, and had attained about thirty feet in height, presenting to the passer-by, an insurmountable wall of green.

Mr. Cushing is so well pleased with the results that he planted more than a mile in extent last spring.

These trees, with their naked limbs and trunks, can not be expected to be as effectual as evergreen trees, whose foliage remains on during winter.

THE RASPBERRY.

THIS delicious fruit which comes in most seasonably after the period for Strawberries, is our especial favorite. A few years since the price of the common wild black Raspberry was only from six to eight cents per quart. Last season a fruit dealer in our city would have been glad to contract for 100 quarts per day at double those rates. No one should depend on the straggling plants along the road side, or around the stumps of his fields for a supply. But few of our small summer fruits require so little attention, and none will better repay care in culture. We have three kinds of wild Raspberries transplanted from the woods a few years since. From one stool of the black variety we have gathered more than a quart of berries, during each of the past two seasons. The common red grows very thriftily, but if the berries are allowed to ripen thoroughly on the bush, before they can be gathered. Another kind, a very thrifty and hardy variety, bears a perfect hemispherical berry, red, very small seeds with a fleshy pulp.

Of the cultivated varieties in this latitude, we prefer the red and white Antwerp. The white, with us is the more tender plant, but the better bearer. Perhaps we can not better illustrate the method of successful cultivation than to allude briefly to our practice when commencing their cultivation. The plants being obtained at the proper time, which is before the leaf-buds open, were carefully dug up (*not pulled up*) with a spade—as much earth as possible was left attached to their roots, and then conveyed gently home. The rows were trenched two spades in depth,

to a width of from twelve to sixteen inches. The plants were then placed in holes left by taking out a spadeful of earth—the roots laid out in all directions by the hand—the earth drawn up closely around the roots—care being taken that no unfilled cavities should admit air to the roots. When planted they were then tied firmly to stakes—and left to grow, the ground kept free of weeds. A part of the plants were pruned to a stem about two feet in length, while the remainder were left untouched. Those well pruned came on much faster than the unpruned. We were rewarded with a few berries the same season. The ensuing winter the tops of nearly every plant were killed—in spring the dead portions of the limbs were cut off, and they were left to grow as they might. By the way, we should say, that the soil was a sandy loam of about two and a half feet in depth, underlaid with a reddish clay hard pan of about four feet in thickness, and had been pastured as public commons for more than twenty years. They yielded a fair return of fruit, but not as much as seemed a fair equivalent for labor bestowed in cultivation.

In December of the same year we directed a barrel of the sweepings of the henery—which receives a sprinkling of plaster of Paris every week or so) to be applied to all the trees and shrubs in the garden. Each stool of Raspberries had about half a spadeful of this mixture of *guano* plaster, and loam, applied to its roots. The ensuing spring showed its good effects, the leaves were of a much deeper green—the shoots were more vigorous, and the whole appearance of the plants strikingly changed.

In a word, the bushes were loaded with the finest, fairest berries we had ever seen, and from three rows of plants in a space of nine by eighteen feet, we gathered from one to three quarts daily. Had it not been for the extreme drouth of the season, we doubt not the yield of fruit would have been doubled.

We made the rows three and a half feet apart—it would have been much better to have allowed five feet of space between rows. We placed the plants two feet apart in the rows—three feet would have been better.

THE best mixture for filling up wounds in trees is made with cow-dung one bushel, old lime-rubbish half a bushel, wood-ashes half a bushel, and a little river-sand, well worked together by spade, or beaten until it is of the consistence of fresh plaster, such as is used for ceiling rooms.

Many are great because their associates are small.