

Niagara District Grape Growers' Association.—Ed.]

Miscellaneous.

AUTUMN.

BY GRANDMA GOWAN, MONTREAL.

(Written for the Canadian Horticulturist.)

Autumn has come with her fairy wand,
And touch'd the trees, the fields and
flowers ;

Peace reigns supreme all o'er the land,
And glorious foliage fills our bowers.

Trees standing still to greet the sun,
With weight of fruit are bended low,
Whisp'ring their summer's work is done ;
And dew-kiss'd grapes luxuriant glow.

Plenty has come, in golden showers,
Down from a loving hand divine
To these ungrateful hearts of ours,
So prone to murmur and repine.

Here in this sylvan solitude,
All radiant with autumnal dyes,
I praise the "Giver of All Good,"
With tremulous voice and tear-dimm'd
eyes.

Forfend ! when angel reapers come
To garner in the golden sheaves,
That I, now in my setting sun,
Have naught to give but withered leaves.

THE WEEDS we have with us always. This statement is indeed near the truth, there being some marked exceptions in the cases of a very few very clean cultivators of the land. Professor Lazenby, of the Ohio Experimental Station, Columbus, Ohio, has gone to great pains to show why weeds are so persistent in their presence; this by counting and closely estimating on the seeds of some of the more common ones. As to results, he found on one plant of the everywhere abundant Shepherd's Purse (*Capsella Bursa-pastoris*) 77,500 seeds; on a rank Burdock (*Lappa major*) 400,328 seeds; on a large Wild Parsnip, 19,000, and many other kinds were nearly as numerous as those of the ones named.—*Pop. Gardening.*

NOT IN BLOOM.—*He* (at the horticultural show)—"This is a Tobacco Plant, my dear" *She*—"Indeed! how very interesting! But I don't see any cigars on it."—*Harper's Bazaar.*

TO PROTECT SHADE TREES FROM STOCK.—Take a stiff board six or eight feet long and set it up against the tree; then, beginning at the top, wind barbed wire very loosely around both tree and edging, fastening to the latter at intervals of two or three inches, and fasten several short pieces of edging inside the upper and lower coils to keep the wire from wearing the bark.—*Farm and Home.*

I HAVE found that air-slacked lime sowed over the foliage of Kittatinny blackberries just before blossoming has (or something has) completely cured them of the rust that threatened to destroy the plantation. Have any of your readers had like experience?—*W. P. Corso, in Farm and Home.*

LADY—"Have you given the goldfish fresh water, as I told you, Maria?"
MARIA—"No, ma'am; and why should I? Sure, they haven't drunk what they have yet!"

APPLES FOR LONDON.—C. S. Nixon, Montreal, Forwarding Agent for Simon Jacobs & Co., writes:—"Have just been advised by our Halifax correspondent that the steamers left that port on Saturday, 9th Oct., with about *eleven thousand barrels* Nova Scotian apples for London."

A FINE QUINCE TREE.—Mr. D. Kerman, President of the Grimsby Fruit Growers' Association, has a beautiful quince tree in his garden. Just now (Oct. 7) it is loaded with immense orange quinces, probably enough to fill a barrel. It grows in such a uniform shape that it is an ornament to his grounds, and not like the neglected scrubs we so often see. Mr. Kerman cultivates it well, and digs in a dress-