

## OUR TABLE.

THE HORTICULTURIST FOR MARCH, 1847.

A TASTE for gardening,—we do not mean for the cultivation of carrots, cabbages, and cauliflowers—but for ornamental gardening—flowers, shrubs and trees—is at last, we are happy to say, beginning to manifest itself in this great money-making metropolis, and we trust another summer will not pass away without a strenuous effort being made to establish public gardens within an easy walk of the city. We believe land in the vicinity of the Beaver Hall property might be obtained on easy terms for this purpose. In this particular, we are sadly behind the cities of corresponding magnitude, in the United States, and according to Kit North's idea, we are not so far removed from a state of barbarism as they are. He says:—

“THE MAN WHO LOVES NOT TREES, to look at them, to lie under them, to climb up them, (once more a school-boy) would make no bones of murdering Mrs. Jeffs. In what one imaginable attribute that it ought to possess, is a tree, pray, deficient? Light, shade, shelter, coolness, freshness, music,—all the colors of the rainbow, dew and dreams dropping through their soft twilight, at eve and morn,—dropping direct, soft, sweet, soothing, restorative from heaven. Without trees, how, in the name of wonder, could we have had houses, ships, bridges, easy chairs, or coffins, or almost any single one of the necessaries, comforts, or conveniences of life? Without trees, one man might have been born with a silver spoon in his mouth, but not another with a wooden ladle.”

Then again in the United States,—*nefas est et ab hoste doceri*—we have periodicals bearing upon the subject, almost without number, such as the Horticulturist and the American Flora, (noticed in our last number)—Illustrated Botany, and several others, many if not all of which are of a very creditable character, while here in the whole length and breadth of these vast provinces, we have nothing of the kind,—no not a leaf in all the numerous and beautiful varieties of the Botanical world has ever attracted even a passing notice. Yes! there is one—the Maple Leaf! We trust it will not much longer remain the only one which has received the notice, of which multitudes of others are so well deserving.

THE SNOW-DROP, OR JUVENILE MAGAZINE.

THE reader will observe on the cover of the Garland, the Prospectus of a Periodical which it is intended to publish under the above title. We have long been of opinion that the rising generation of the Province deserved to have such a work devoted to their interests—to their instruction and amusement; and we have been satisfied that, if carefully superintended, it might be of almost incalculable benefit. It is therefore with the

highest gratification that we have been called upon to make this announcement, being satisfied, from our knowledge of the ability and taste of its projectors, that it will have no superior on this Continent, and that its pages will contain nothing which may not be read with profit as well as pleasure. We have had an opportunity of examining the *materiel* of the first number, and it has confirmed us—had we needed such confirmation—in our confidence in the projectors, who bring to their task, in addition to very superior abilities, a sincere and loving interest in the cause of improvement and the elevation of the human mind.

The first number will appear in the course of a few days, when the public will have an opportunity of forming their own opinion. We cordially wish it success.

### A FEW WORDS ON THE PROPOSED CHANGE IN THE FORM OF PUBLISHING THE CHURCH NEWSPAPER.

MY DEAR GARLAND,

As the able conductors of *The Church* newspaper received the remarks which I ventured to make in your January number with so much attention and good will I am encouraged to offer one or two other suggestions in connexion with the same subject.

The first observation I make with some hesitation, for I confess that I am fond of old names, and have little sympathy with those who regard with indifference a time-honored title; but the truth is I have never had but two objections to *The Church* newspaper—the first to its form, and the second to its name.

To the former it is not necessary to recur, because it has already been favorably entertained; but with respect to the latter, I may perhaps be excused for remarking that “*The Church*” is not, I conceive, an appropriate designation for *any thing* at all. It is true that the phrase is conventionally, but doubtless erroneously, applied to the structures of the Church, but I believe that your Ecclesiastical contemporary is the only instance upon record in which that holy title has been bestowed upon a sheet of paper. I think that the clergy and laity of the Province must agree in the opinion that the original projectors of that publication did not make a felicitous selection when they determined upon its present name.

The only other remark which I desire to offer is, whether the advertisements could be so contrived as that at the close of the year the paper containing them might be cut off, without disturbing the paging or interfering with the matter. I am informed by publishers that this desirable object might be easily secured, and I need not remark that the volume would be much improved for binding by the excision.

With every desire that the proposed alteration may be attended with an increased circulation and more extended influence,

I am,

My dear Garland,

Yours faithfully,

ERASMUS OLDSETTLE.