

quainted with it, and is now advancing to a high state of excellence and maturity. The best locations for vineplanting are, undoubtedly, high, well-drained, rolling soils, gently sloping to the south. If these soils are a rich wash, or are made rich, and good and warm, they will be every way suitable for the best development of the plant, and the highest perfection of the fruit, but it must be free from all encumbering shade, and well exposed to the sun, and our fruit this season on such soil is perfectly clean and handsome, quite free from mildew and all other defects, and in great quantities and variety. We have the Amber, Brighton, and Delaware in highest perfections, the Golden Pocklington, Jessica, Lady, Moore's Early, Worden, besides Concords, Champions, and Wilder, or Roger's No. 4, Hartford, Prolific, &c., in great profusion. All these fine grapes appear to do equally well on properly selected locations. Were it not for the timely cutting in the spring, and consequently reduction of the crop, the market prospects would have been very dull indeed, and even now the prospects are that the prices may run down very low on account of the general stagnation in business and the consequent scarcity of money.

THE MULBERRY.

Already some of the kind known as Russian Mulberry have begun to show fruit in considerable quantities. Although not very large in size it is very fine and relishable in quality, and may eventually become quite general and serviceable to our people, who are very fond of an early fruit for pies and tarts, &c.

THE CRANBERRY,

although indigenous to the county in the low grounds, especially around Lake Burwell, is not yet very largely produced amongst us, and solely for the

want of proper attention. So far as I know there is not a successful cranberry marsh in the county, and consequently not much of the fruit is shipped, but, on the contrary, those in use are imported from American and other growers. The nut crop is not good this season.—B. GOTT in *Globe*.

Vegetables.

OUR GARDEN.

BY JOHN CROIL, AULTSVILLE, ONT.

Another season gone, in so far as garden operations are concerned, suggests the enquiry, how has it differed from former ones? "Have we spent our money for that which is not bread, or our labor for that which satisfieth not," or has honest toil been rewarded by fair returns? The weather on the whole has been favorable, with few scorching days, and a large proportion of cool, pleasant ones, the former and the latter rain given us in due season, we look back on it as a most enjoyable season. Every thing grew luxuriantly, *the weeds especially*; good gardener he who could at any time of the season boast of having them kept in subjection, but if the weeds grew fast so did the crops. Being very much of the *bird at home* tribe, the reader will pardon our egotism, when we speak only of our *ain kail yard* (our editor must borrow friend Beadle's Scotch Dictionary), we take it for granted, other things being equal, our garden is a sample of many around.

We generally go sparingly into novelties, having from experience learned that it generally requires tens of these to reap units of improvements, but having purchased from Messrs. A. C. Nellis & Co. an assortment of vegetable and flower seeds, we felt bound to try them. These seeds were sent