

STRAWBERRY CULTURE.

A correspondent asks how two crops of strawberries can be raised from a plantation in three years.

ANS.—Strawberry plants should be set in the Spring, say in the month of April. During this season they will be cultivated and kept clean. Next year the plants will yield a crop of strawberries, and if well fertilized and kept free from weeds, the same plantation will yield another crop the following year. As soon as this crop is harvested plough under. It is very seldom that the same plantation will yield a profitable crop for more than two years. Another plantation should have been made in the meanwhile, which will be bearing fruit when the old one fails.

May I ask *The Horticulturist*, to state, if a young grape vine planted against, and trained up a fruit tree which has a trunk four inches in diameter at the base, will injure the tree?

R.

Toronto, January 28.

ANS.—In process of time the foliage of the grape vine, unless carefully pruned every year, will so cover and keep from the light the leaves of the tree, as to impair its health and destroy its value as a fruit tree. By proper pruning the grape vine may be kept within such bounds as not to injure the tree to any serious extent, and yet in so much as it keeps air and light from the tree, by so much is it injurious.

REMEDY FOR PEAR-BLIGHT.

A correspondent of the *Fruit Recorder* writing from Kelley's Island, says: "My remedy published in *Fruit*

Recorder some years since, still continues a specific with me, and with all who use it as far as I know. I have not had a diseased tree since I have used it. Those here who neglect to use it have blight. . . . Certain it is, if the trees are washed with strong copperas water from about the 20th of May to 1st or later in June, no pear tree will have blight. Costs as near nothing as may be." A. K.

We presume he means sulphate of iron.

OUR FAILURES.

MR. EDITOR,—A little you've surprised me by the notice that a new feature in the management of your nice little periodical is, that each director is expected at least annually to add to its contents.

It appears to me, Sir, that you have a good deal of *brass* in your constitution. I take it, that as the paid Editor of our journal, it is your duty to sit and write, and write sir, till you take root, and leave us *pair bodies alone*; but rather than have words about it, we'll make a virtue out of a seeming necessity, as best we can.

Not long ago, in mid-ocean, on a beautiful Sabbath morning, a goodly crowd of emigrants had assembled for divine service on the deck of the good steamship *Montreal* bound for Quebec. Some there were full of glee and youthful hope; some too sad and sorrowful; and when, as with one voice, they joined in our grand old paraphrase, "O God of Bethel," they wept when they remembered Zion. One interesting girl I noticed wiping the tear from her old father's face, who was no doubt thinking of loved ones left behind. I didn't hear her words, but I could fancy them, and you also, Mr. Editor, will have but to fancy them too, till