

OUR HORTICULTURAL SOCIETIES.

A GOOD FLOWER SHOW.

THE flower show held in the town hall, Kincardine, was a complete success.

It does one good to spend a day or evening amongst such an exhibit of plants and fruits as the people of Kincardine had the day and evening of Wednesday last in the town hall, and the directors of the Horticultural Society may feel pleased at the many expressions of appreciation and praise that came from the lips of most of those who saw the exhibit.

True, our large towns and cities may be able to have much larger displays of flowers and fruit, but it is doubtful if any had greater variety, or a finer collection of healthy plants.

The cut flowers were magnificent and many of the bouquets showed superior mechanical skill and taste in the pleasing blending of color and form.

To enumerate the different kinds of flowers and fruit would require more space than is at our disposal, for the many hundreds of beautiful flowers in pots or vases to enumerate would necessitate a systematic catalogue even to name.

Asters of many kinds graced the tables in the center in great quantities, whilst dahlias, gladioli, stocks, salpiglossis, sweet peas and pansies made a display of color that could not but be admired, whilst plants of less note, but equally beautiful, of nearly every common kind, and many rare, forced many to stop and admire.

PAPER HUNTING

One of the most exciting of all riding games is paper hunting, or following a trail made by dropping pieces of paper. It can be made as dangerous as steeplechasing or no more so than an ordinary gallop over the fields. The danger is in the fences to be ridden over. There is no limit to the pace but the

The fruit, most of which was shown by Mrs. A. Patterson, A. Clinton and Rev. Pomeroy, was a center of attraction. Mrs. J. Hiles and J. S. Gadd exhibited some well laden branches of plums, and John McKay a monster head of sunflower.

The pot plants were good, and must have been a great labor to the collectors. Handsome vases with precious plants were given cheerfully for exhibition, and we learn that all were collected and returned without a break or a mistake.

There were some very handsome begonias of very many kinds, from the large leaved Rex to the most tiny of the race; grand tuberous begonias vying in beauty with the fuschia; gloxinias, of the most delicate coloring.

Showy spikes of *Campanula* attracted much attention, as did also *agapanthus* and two plants shown by Mrs. Shunk were beautiful and rare, for their names we could not learn. One was said by those who know, to be Eden's Bower, very peculiar one sided flower, with foliage resembling a fuschia, but here it looks like specializing too much, and to avoid leaving out any, must say that every flower and plant shown was well worthy of the grower's name being attached.

Music was supplied on piano and by brass band. Addresses were delivered by the mayor and others.—*The Reporter*.

speed of the leading horse and the necessity of keeping the trail. The "hare" as the man a-horseback who lays the trail is called, is expected to foil his pursuers, the "hounds," as often as he can by the arts of the fox, or by his own ingenuity, only restricted by certain rules of the game. *Country Life in America*.