

told him that he sent in fifty tons of strawberries daily during the season, besides other products. Some of the persons he met either invited them to visit their estates and study the methods of cultivation, or gave them letters of introduction to the owners of large estates where there was something to be learned; and Mr. Whyte remarked on the unfailing courtesy and hospitality with which they were received and entertained merely on the strength of such letters. He then gave his impressions of the methods of cultivation.

A great deal of time and labour is given to the training and pruning of the small fruit bushes. The lower shoots are all cut off, and the upper branches are not left to topple over and drag their fruit in the ground, but so that plenty of sunlight and air gets in to ripen the fruit. He also illustrated on the screen the care that is taken of the larger fruit trees, and how carefully they are pruned and protected. And yet these trees do not look as healthy as ours. They are planted too close, and with shrubs or perennials between, and the trees are covered with moss; and Paris green as a destroyer of insect pests is practically unknown.

At some of the large estates they took photographs of the special "show gardens," where the owners displayed their artistic fancies for pleasure and beauty, and not for productiveness. For instance, there was shown the Japanese garden, the Elizabethan, the water, the rock, and many other peculiar and beautiful gardens.

Another group of views illustrated English country life: the well-kept but narrow road, with no sidewalks, with hedges instead of fences, and often bordered with flowers. The private residences of any pretension were rarely visible from the road; they would be carefully screened by trees, and only the gate with the name of the estate on the gate-post was seen. But these names were well-known and served the purpose of street numbers.

One of their most interesting trips outside of London was when they were invited as the guests of the Horticultural Club on their annual outing, which this year was to Stoke Poges, Burnham Beeches, and Clevedon, the home of Mr. W. H. Astor, and winding up at East Burnham, the residence of Sir Harry Veitch, the President of the Club. The beech trees at Burnham Beeches are pollards, that is, with very short trunks, which in the course of several centuries have grown to great girth, and assumed weird and fantastic shapes.

Another trip was to Bagshot, the private residence of H. R. H. the Duke of Connaught. This place is famous for the great variety and beauty of ornamental trees. And there were