

REVIEW.

The Dominion Illustrated is a new and most attractive illustrated journal, published by G. E. Desbarrats & Son, 162 St. James St., Montreal, 16 pages, folio. The engravings are executed by the new process of photo-gravure, which gives each number the appearance of a collection of first-class photographs. The subjects are chiefly Canadian scenery, or distinguished Canadians. Among recent engravings are "Les Troux Falls," Murray Bay, Victoria Square, Montreal, Public Gardens, Halifax, Sandford Fleming, Chancellor Queen's University, Kingston, Hon. Edward Blake, etc., etc. Such Canadian enterprises deserve the hearty support of all Canadians.

Transactions of the Massachusetts Horticultural Society for the year 1887, Part II., R. Manning, Boston, Secretary.

Thirteenth Annual Report of the Montreal Horticultural Society, 1887-8. W. W. Dunlop, Montreal, Secretary.

CATALOGUES.

Price List for Fall of 1888 of Hardy Bulbs, Winter-flowering Plants, etc.—Webster Bros., Wentworth St., Hamilton, Ont.

The Miami Strawberry.—J. D. Krusche, Box 824, Piqua, Ohio.

Bulb Catalogue.—Fall, 1888, John Lewis Childs, Floral Park, Queen's Co., N. Y.

For the CANADIAN HORTICULTURIST.

MORNING.

By GRANDMA GOWAN, MOUNT ROYAL VALE, P.Q.

DEAR SIR,—I send you a little burst of joy and praise I indulged in this lovely morning. I look on nature with very loving eyes, altho' I am growing very blind and I never use glasses. Ah well, the dear Lord, whom I love, will (I am certain) let me have all my senses till my travelling days are over. I am very grateful for the length of days he has given me. I will be 73 on March 10th next.—GRANDMA GOWAN, GOWAN COTTAGE, Aug. 6, 1888.

HAIL bright harbinger of day ;
 Resplendent orb of light !
 Whose golden beams doth chase away
 The sable shrouded night.

The crystal dew hangs on the flowers,
 How sweet the glowing thorn,
 Ah ! who could waste, in sleep, such hours,
 'The cheerful dawn of morn.'

The feather'd songsters of the air,
 Their matin hymn doth raise,
 The warbling little brooks declare
 The great Creator's praise.

The flowers in ecstasy upfling
 Their fragrant incense high,
 Alas ! that man should fail to sing
 A holy psalm of joy !

Arise, and greet the new born rays,
 And climb the upland lea,
 Join in nature's song of praise,
 In nature's Jubilee !