

driveway through Mr. Sherrington's orchard looking from the house. The situation here being elevated about 100 feet above the town, magnificent views of the surrounding country lay before us. Mr. Sherrington has seven acres of orchard, five acres of which are devoted chiefly to the Spy, Russet, Mann, Ben Davis and Greening.

He is also trying the Ontario and Pewaukee as market sorts. He has given a good deal of attention to spraying, and is also experimenting with several varieties of pears and plums. He estimates that he has about forty-five plum trees, thirty-five pear trees, and two hundred and forty apple trees. His soil is rich clay loam and chiefly fertilized with wood ashes. He attributes the productiveness of his trees to the agency of his bees, and thinks that every fruit grower should be also a bee keeper.

A great many apple trees are grown in this section of the country, and Mr. Sherrington estimates that in a good season about forty thousand barrels would be the output; Walkerton being one of the important shipping points.

Wheeling from Walkerton to Paisley we passed through much interesting country where the crops of both wheat and oats appeared to be very heavy. At Port Elgin we called upon Mr. J. H. Wismer, who so often advertises his northern grown trees in this journal. He is well situated on the lake, and his soil is light sand, and consequently easy of cultivation. Wheeling from Port Elgin toward Owen Sound, we reached the Saugeen River crossing the road in front of us, which, by its wide valley and wandering course, affords many pretty views for the camera, one of which we print to illustrate this article.

The roads through this northern country are excellent. They are sandy, well packed with stones and gravel, so good that they may be compared favorably with the asphalt of our cities. There is just one fault which cyclists find, and that is the great number of loose stones, which are not only dangerous for the wheelman, but which must also be very wearing upon vehicles of every description. Surely here is a pointer for our friends of the Good Roads Association, namely, to agitate that the roads be raked over once or twice a year, either with a hand rake, or with some road machine, in order to remove these loose stones which will not pack, and are the only blemish upon roads otherwise excellent.

The Climbing Bitter-Sweet.—The bitter-sweet vine, *Celastrus scandens*, a relative of the burning bush, is a strong growing vine, scrambling over trees and fences, with dark green and abundant foliage. Many trees a foot through carry a less number of leaves than this vine often does, though its stem may not be more than an inch or two thick. The clustered berries, which are bright yellow outwardly, are round and smooth at first, then the shell opens in three pieces and turns back, showing the scarlet aril-covered seeds, and now brighter than before, they light up the stumps, fences and the scraggy trees along the roadside for the most of the winter. Not many woody vines are better than the bitter sweet; its growth is rapid and its shade is deep. The berries retain form and tint indoors when perfectly dry.—Vick's Magazine.