

appearances, were rushing into a vigorous growth; but in two or three weeks the growth had stopped, the bark looked dry and sometimes shrivelled, and no amount of treatment during the summer could renew the vigor or encourage the growth.

Trees purchased in the spring show very little sign of growing for one or two weeks after planting, but when they do start they continue to grow throughout the season, and establish themselves sufficiently to bear the frosts of the following winter.

Now, this is my experience, as briefly as I can state it, with pear trees, and if any of the readers of your really excellent and highly valued journal, has had a different experience I would like to hear it.

Respectfully,

T. H. RACE.

Mitchell, July 18, 1887.

NOTE.—See article on Transplanting Trees, p. 196.

THE LUCRETIA DEWBERRY.

SIR,—I beg to report that my Lucretia Dewberry has stood the winter well, having been slightly covered, and bore some 18 or 20 berries about the size of my blackberries, but more tart in flavour; and it has made good shoots for next year. G. WILGESS, Cobourg.

SIR: The Lucretia Dewberry came through last winter all right. This summer it has made a growth of three feet or over, but I have had no fruit yet. Would you please give directions in the *Horticulturist* for planting and caring for the bulbs you send out this fall?

S. REESSOR, Cedar Grove.

SIR: With me this plant is doing remarkably well. It has grown seven feet and it had just a few berries which were of good size and delicious flavor.

EDWIN C. BARTLEY.

Walnut Hill, Ont.

Uses of Fruits.

Next in importance to the best modes of cultivation and the selection of the choicest varieties, comes the most approved methods of preparing fruits for use. We would be glad therefore if the ladies, who read this Journal, would make free use of this column for an interchange of ideas on this subject.

FRUIT vs. PILLS.

WHY should the American farmer live all the year on salt pork and fried potatoes? One of the earliest recollections of my life is the longing I had to get into a city once in a while, so that I could get all the strawberries I could eat. The average boy lives a great deal in his stomach. He has a hearty, unquestioning appetite, and in the spring and summer he eats without hesitation anything that is green. It is an instinct of his nature. He needs the fruit for its juices, and the right way to keep him from green stuff is to give him plenty of good, ripe fruit. In my boyhood on the farm, as above intimated, I thought strawberries, raspberries, grapes and peaches (with cream) were for city people, while an occasional mess of stewed currants, a few blackberries gathered after haying and harvest were over (no time before), and a small basket of apples, clubbed off the trees, and contended for with the pigs that stood waiting and watching were for farmers. Who can blame the boy, with a natural, healthy appetite, if he get tired munching this same old stuff—pork, pickles, biscuits and poatoes—and rebels against the farm?—*Ohio Farmer.*

FRUIT FOR BREAKFAST.

LEIGH HUNT, who was a mild epicure in his way, protested against other food for breakfast than toast, ham, tea or coffee, eggs, and always something potted. In our climate it may be added, and always, fruit the year round. For breakfast eat fruit. The earth and skies share its life. Its flesh, filled with