

is a charming sort, with white flowers, excellent for forcing under glass, as the plant is rather a stocky grower and not inclined to elime as much as other sorts. The *W. magnifica*, with pale blue flowers, is also a handsome sort, and one of the most vigorous of growers. The *W. brocypoda* resembles the *frutescens*, the flowers smaller and deeper purple.—*Rural New Yorker*.

GARDEN GLEANINGS.

Harwich, Mass., raised last year 4,084 bushels cranberries, which sold for \$46,000.

In reply to a query about a remedy for white worms in plant pots, a correspondent of the *New England Farmer* says that lime water will kill them, or a little slacked lime sprinkled on the surface of the earth, and in the saucer of the pot. Lime water can be made easily by slacking a large piece of lime in a pail of cold water, letting settle and then bottling for use. Give each pot a tablespoonful twice a week.

The Philadelphia raspberry, thus far, is the most profitable fruit for us to grow. No variety we have met with equals it in productiveness on our light soil. It certainly is good when brought on the table, nicely powdered with sugar, and the spaces filled with cream, and few of our guests refuse to be helped the second time.—Isaac Hicks, in *Gardeners' Monthly*.

Hood in his *Comic Annual* for 1830, communicated the following from a contributor: "Sur, my wyl had a tom cat that dyd. Being a torture shell and a grate faverit, we had him burried in the gardian, and for the sake of enrichment of the sile, I had the carkis lade under the roots of a guzberry bush. The frute being up till then of the smooth kibd. But the next seson's frute after the cat was burried the guzberries was all hairy, and more remarkable, the catipilers of the same bush all of the same hairy description."

The able editor of the *Gardeners' Magazine* expresses the opinion that the best new grape of 1870 is the Ferdinand de Lesseps, possessing "a new and exquisite flavour, combined with a most powerful and refreshing perfume. The fruit small both in bunch and berry, the colour a fine deep amber, the flesh highly perfumed and of the most luscious flavour. The vine grows freely and bears freely."

The editor of the *Journal of Horticulture* says: "The largest pear we have ever seen

is a specimen of the Uvedalis St. Germain, or Pound, known also as Belle Angevine, exhibited at the rooms of the Massachusetts Horticultural Society, by Hon. Marshall P. Wilder. It was grown in the orchard of A. P. Smith, Esq., at Sacramento, Cal., and weighed four pounds and nine ounces, measuring twenty-one inches around the stem and eye, and eighteen inches transversely. It has been preserved in alcohol.

John H. Klippart, Secretary of the Ohio State Board of Agriculture, writes to *Hearth and Home* in favor of transplanting plants at night. He says the plants he transplants at night live and grow as a rule, seldom wilting or withering, while almost all of those transplanted in sun-light wither, and many of them die. As an illustration, he says he transplanted 1,000 strawberry plants at night; their growth was apparently uninterrupted.

Fruit trees, shade trees, and ornamental shrubs, are sometimes broken by cattle and other kinds of live stock, and also by high wind. In many cases the damage may be repaired by setting the broken limbs or trunks, matching the parts nicely together, and then binding on mud mixed with cow dung to keep it from cracking. A correspondent of the *Cincinnati Gazette* said he had a very nice May cherry tree in his yard. A horse got in and broke the top off a little above the first limb. There was a splinter of wood and a little bark on one side. He set it up and matched the broken parts as well as he could, bandaged the fracture, and tied the tree to a stake, spreading on grafting wax as far as the bark was broken. The tree grew as well as ever.

"I have always believed that the happiness of mankind might be increased by encouraging that love of a garden, that love of the beautiful, which is innate in us all. Get a man out of the dram and beer shops into the fresh pure air; interest him in the marvellous works of his God, instead of in the deformities of vice; give him an occupation which will add to his health and the comforts of his family, instead of destroying both; then build Revealed upon Natural Religion, and hope to see that man a Christian. From this love of flowers may be learned the road to the inner heart—the key to tastes dearer than beer-swilling—the secret which, if rightly applied, may do much directly to elevate and indirectly to Christianize."—*Hole's Book about Roses*.