

cream, add salt, if needed, and pepper, if desired. Those who try this, will be quite sure to repeat it.

CELERY SOUP, OR PUREE OF CELERY.—Cut celery small, and stew it until it is very soft. It is then to be rubbed through a sieve, or a colander, to separate the fibres. This celery pulp is added to a good stock—a plain soup made from meat, with only salt as a seasoning, slightly thickened, and seasoned with pepper, etc. This is the usual celery soup as met with at restaurants. It is better if made with milk. We are not aware of any definite proportion; the celery pulp is thinned with milk; flour stirred up with butter is added to slightly thicken it, and salt and pepper are used in seasoning. A small lump of sugar will greatly improve it. Serve very hot.—*A. Agriculturist.*

HINTS FOR TRANSPLANTING.

BY A. J. DOWNING, ESQ.

1. Many persons plant a *tree* as they would a *post*! The novice in planting must consider that a tree is a living, nicely organized production, as certainly affected by good treatment as an animal. Many an orchard of trees, rudely thrust into the ground, struggles half a dozen years against the adverse condition before it recovers.

2. In planting an orchard, let the ground be made mellow by repeated plowing. For a tree of moderate size, the hole should be dug three feet in diameter and twelve to twenty inches deep. Turn over the soil several times. In every instance the hole must be large enough to admit all the roots easily without bending. Shorten and pare smoothly with a knife, any bruised or broken roots. Hold the tree upright, while another person, making the earth fine, gradually distributes it among the roots. Shake the tree gently while the filling is going on. *The main secret lies in carefully filling in the mould, so that every root, and even the smallest fibre, may meet the soil;* and to secure this, let the operator, with his hand, spread out the small roots and fill in the earth nicely around every one. Nine-tenths of the deaths by transplanting arise from the hollows left among the roots of trees by a rapid and careless mode of shovelling the earth among the roots.

3. When the hole is two-thirds filled pour in a pail or two of water. This will settle the soil and fill up all vacuities that remain. Wait until the water has sunk away and then fill up the hole, pressing the earth moderately around the tree with the foot. The moist earth, being covered by the loose surface soil, will retain its humidity for a long time. Indeed we rarely find it necessary to water again after planting in this way, and a little muck or litter placed around the tree, upon the newly moved soil, will render it quite unnecessary. Frequent surface watering is highly injurious, as it causes the top of the soil to bake so hard as to prevent the access of light and air, both of which in a certain degree, are absolutely necessary.

4. Avoid the prevalent error (so common and fatal in this country) of planting your trees too deep. They should not be planted more than an inch deeper than they stood before. If they are likely to be thrown out by the frost the first winter, heap a little mould about the stem, to be removed again in the spring.

5. If your soil is positively bad, remove it from the holes, and substitute a cartload or two of good garden mould. Do not forget that plants must have food. Five times the common growth may be realized by preparing holes six feet in diameter, and twice the usual depth, enriching and improving the soil by the plentiful addition of good compost. Young trees cannot be expected to thrive well in *sod land*. When a young orchard *must* be kept in grass, a circle should be kept dug around each tree. But cultivation of the land will cause the trees to advance more rapidly in five years than they will in ten, when it is allowed to remain in grass.

[The above is copied from a catalogue made by Charles Downing when he was a nurseryman, in 1847. This is doubtless the oldest catalogue in existence.]

Two soldiers lay beneath their blankets looking up at the stars. Says Jack: "What made you go into the army, Tom?" "Well," replied Tom, "I had no wife and I loved war, Jack; so I went. What made you go?" "Well," returned Jack, "I had a wife, and I loved peace, Tom; so I went."