

good season for fruit in this neighborhood.

J. B.

Lindsay December, 1884.

FRUIT AT BRUSSELS.

DEAR SIR,—The arrival of the December number of the *Canadian Horticulturist* reminds me that it is about time to renew my subscription, and also to report to you about the premiums you have sent me, and a little of my experience in fruit culture.

And first let me say that I prize the magazine very much, and always look for it with interest, and would be glad if it were larger. I think it would be well if the members of the Association would write more for it.

The Niagara Raspberry sent me in the spring of '83 grew nicely; but in the winter it froze nearly to the ground, so there was but one small branch that had a few berries on. The fruit appeared very well. Last spring I set out the young plants growing from the roots, about thirty of them, and they, with the first bush, have grown well through the summer, and I hope, if they do not freeze down again, to have some more fruit next season.

The Worden Grape, sent at the same time, grew middling, but was frozen to the ground, as were most other young grapes, in the early fall. This spring it started to grow again, and when the growth was about two inches long it was killed off again by frost. It grew a second time, and made about 18 inches of vine.

The Prentiss Grape, sent last spring, grew, making about one foot of vine. I have my doubts whether grapes will succeed in this part. I have several, and the best growing one has only made about four feet of vine in two summers.

I had two kinds of Black Cap Raspberry fruit this season, the Mammoth Cluster and Gregg. They fruited fairly

well. The Mammoth Cluster stood the winter best, it not being hurt much. The canes of the Gregg were hurt considerably by the winter frost.

I have also several kinds of strawberries. The Sharpless does very well. The Bidwell is a good grower, and forms a good plant, but I am disappointed in the fruit, there being not much of it and very imperfect.

I am trying several kinds of currants and gooseberries. The trees are young, not much fruit yet, but it is good.

I am but beginning small fruit raising, but am finding a growing interest in it, and purpose, if spared, to report as I find interesting and profitable matter.

Yours truly,

SAMUEL FEAR.

Brussels. Dec. 10th, 1884.

MUSIC FOR THE WINTER MEETING.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE CANADIAN HORTICULTURIST.

DEAR SIR,—How fast the months go by, so say you, and so, methinks, do all of your readers who, like you and me, have passed the sixtieth milestone.

Your retrospect of the past in connection with our journal is a pleasant one. Many a compliment you have been paid, many an encouragement given, to persevere in a good work, though at times with wearisomeness and worry.

Surely the *Horticulturist* has been a good investment to many a one. It seems to me scarcely can that reader be a *man ara* who has not profited by its perusal. But I find myself wandering into my mother tongue, and think I hear you saying, "There goes Croil again in his broad Scotch; he has never yet sent me his promised Scotch Dictionary."

But I am in earnest to-day, and send you herewith a nice volume of Scottish