

and an excellent border; *Mona M. Stanger*, white ground, striped and flaked with crimson; *Mrs. Noble*, clear lavender, a pretty and attractive self flower; *Mrs. Puckish*, bright pink, with white eye; the old *Purple King*; *Richard Dean*, bluish purple, with large pure white eye, does not bloom, and an excellent free branching trailing habit; *Shirley Hibbett*, shaded blue-purple, white eye, a good climber; *Yellow Variegated*, white eye, good climber with crimson in the centre; and *Thompson de Massilly*, pale blue, with dark centre, fine and showy.

The Vetches can be used in two ways in the flower garden, either by sowing one variety with a view to obtaining a certain kind of colour, or by sowing a number of different varieties. The last mode is a very means of obtaining an effective display, and deserving of commendation. As a general rule the plants should be placed in the bed about 15 or 20 inches apart, and it is a good plan to induce the plants to fill out at starting on that side furthest from the sun. A little judicious training soon accomplishes this. When the main shoots of neighbouring plants meet, it is well to pinch them back, as this induces lateral growth, and the side shoots fill up the intervening spaces, and so give surface to the bed of colour, and being so regular in leaf, the bed effective, and if the dead branches are kept removed by means of a pair of scissors, any unsightly appearance is prevented. A good looking loan, with some leaf-mould, and a fair sprinkling of man, makes a capital soil in which to plant *Vetches*. *R. D.*

Garden Memoranda.

CLEMENTS, NEAR ELPFORD.—There is no more beautiful feature in Elyfield fruit culture than it is to see in a well-ordered pyramidal fruit-tree orchard. The greater the extent the greater is the interest in it, and this is especially so with those who like to spend a few minutes of their leisure in fruit speciality. I need not, therefore, say how much I was pleased with a recent visit to such an orchard, planted under the most favourable conditions, and under the supervision of our master mind in these matters, the Rev. Mr. Rivers. It is at the seat of John Thomas Esq., of Clements, a few miles from the seat of Elyfield, though well within the range of that fine spot to all vegetation—the London smoke, that an orchard, some five acres in extent, and so planted, exists. It is best just to the owner to say, that Mr. Thompson was the landowner who, a few years since, made such a handsome offer to a proposed Nursery Company of fruit trees, and who treated the abortive efforts of the projectors with so much liberality. Though I am not going to "stand up" for the projectors of the scheme, as I never had any doubt as to its issue, I am nevertheless bound to confess that they were well planted and treated on the same principle, point to some favourable end. The trees consist mainly of Pears, Apples, and Plums, with a smaller quantity of most other hardy fruits. The former are planted in rows averaging 9 to 12 feet apart, and were originally sown in the rows 120 feet apart in the rows, and of hold about 50 plants in each. The trees are planted at right angles with each other, so that lines diagonally pointing to many aspects are seen as we walk round. It is here that a very interesting view of the whole may be had, as the Apples, Pears, and Plums afford a striking contrast to the ones of the other, an idea to a lesser degree, the several varieties of even one and the same sort of tree. Taking the average height of the trees in this large field of pyramids as being about 9 feet, I leave the reader to imagine the beautiful contour of the whole.

Mr. Green, the much esteemed and intelligent manager of this orchard, who apparently knows every tree in some extraordinary individuality, which it seems to possess, has undertaken the extensive work of taking up every other tree, and by feeding more room so increasing the extent of the orchard, which, in the end, will be second to none in the country—that is, if he maintains the beautiful form now possessed by these trees, when they become double their present size. Mr. Thompson, and myself included, I confess, would now and then have resorted to uprooting and root-pruning every other tree, say every third or fourth year. But Mr. Green does not seem disposed to treat his favourites thus harshly. And in view of the gradual which such an orchard is likely to possess in the future, I would almost express a hope that the season after next, and the one following it, may not, by the abundance of fruit which his "nursed ones" will carry him, make him a convert to opinions contrary to those held by myself and others. The Pears are mainly of the Quince stock, grafted low, and buried to above the union. Stakes are not used or recommended, though the strong winds of these parts, induced by the general fatness of the country around, are true "sea-westerns." The principle is good, for by inducing young trees to lean for support on such "aids we induce weakly shanks, not hardy to stand, as those that have been baffled, strained, and tried from their infancy by every storm that comes. Of course there are some sorts which are double-grafted, a process which produces some very astounding results, one of which, as you are in point, has come under my own notice, and to which I shall refer hereafter. The specimen to which appear to be double worked here I took to be

such as *Marie Louise*, *Gaetan's Begonnet* (these named usually produce for the sort, which is generally a shy bearer, even against walls), *Knights' Blenheim*, &c. The intermediate stock no doubt consisted frequently of *Beurré d'Amalida*, *Casselle's la Cour*, and *Prince Albert*, which is about the only thing this letter is good for. As it may be interesting to those who may be desirous of planting, I may mention the following as being the varieties most considered good:—*Begonnet d'Esperen*, *Beurré Mal*, *Beurré Giffard*, *Louise Bonne*, *Casselle's la Cour*, *Beurré Dial*, *Catillac*, *Beurré d'Amalida*, &c.

Mr. Green seems thoroughly impressed with the fact that the early Pears are the best for market purposes, and the fact has a very practical illustration, for the varieties of this class in the above list predominate greatly. The "Williams' Pear, as the townfolk tickle *Williams' (Ben Chérie)*, is absent from the list, nor do I wonder at it, remembering Mr. Rivers' observation, "What, grow a street Pear?" Under an erroneous impression, Mr. Green, two years since, had all his *Beurré Mal* trees headed down half way, and re-grafted with other sorts, but the fruit which the few remaining branches produced last season were so good, and so favoured that he intends to give them headway again. I have, however, advised him to give another year's experience, as since showed two bad seasons to one good one, and it extended over a few years' position, too. *Casselle de Conic* seems an especial favourite of Mr. Green's, though I never liked its shape. The *Duchesse d'Angoulême*, *Neville*, and my greatest favourite, the peculiarly smooth-skinned *Suffolk Thorn*, are also grown. Now to the double grafted quinces. There is in *Henrichshöhe* a somewhat aged plant of *Uvedale St. German*. This tree is grafted upon the main shoot of the upper half of a good-sized *Marie Louise*, and has half still existing, the roots being beneath an ordinary paved yard. The original *Marie Louise* never produced fruit, but the *Uvedale* variety produces one of the finest crops of English green fruit it is possible to see. It was once so delicate of the veteran father of double grafting, other than as a means of inducing early prolificity or fruitfulness, but this good *Uvedale* severely "gibes" (to use Mr. Dorell's latest term) at my former belief in this matter.

Amongst Apples the following sorts appear to be the most largely grown—*Co's Orange Pippin*, *Co's Pomona*, *Dumond's Seedling*, *Sturmer Pippin*, *Sturmer Pippin*, *Herbin Orange*, *Waltham Seedling*, &c. Of the above, *Sturmer Pippin* and *Waltham Seedling* should be more generally grown, the former as a keeping variety and the latter for general prolificity, which is beaten only by one other sort that I know, namely, *Dredg's Favourite*. Amongst Pears are *Prince Elizabeth*, *Black Diamond*, *Victoria*, *Rivers Early Black*, *July Green Gage*, &c. Of these *Black Diamond* had said as a heavy crop, and looked promising. Mr. Green has some remarkable examples of *Sturmer Pippin* on May which I called, if I am spared a few years more, I hope to again visit this orchard, which will assist to shape will confirm a beautiful whole, well assisted of Mr. Green's enthusiastic kindness further to do so as commonly enjoyed these—fruit tree. *William Savory, Fairview.*

THE WEATHER.

STATE OF THE WEATHER AT BLACKBURN, LONDON, FOR THE WEEK ENDING WEDNESDAY, MAY 23, 1894.

Obs. Meteor. Inst.		Reading of		Hygrometric Deflection from Glincher's tables,		Winds.		Rain.	
Bar.	Therm.	Bar.	Therm.	Wet Bulb.	Dry Bulb.	Direction.	Force.	Amount.	Duration.
May 21	59.0	30.0	59.0	57.0	61.0	W.S.W.	1-2	0.0	0.0
May 22	58.0	30.0	58.0	56.0	60.0	W.S.W.	1-2	0.0	0.0
May 23	58.0	30.0	58.0	56.0	60.0	W.S.W.	1-2	0.0	0.0

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May 23	58.0	30.0	58.0	56.0	60.0	W.S.W.	1-2	0.0	0.0

TEMPERATURE OF THE AIR AND FALL OF RAIN AT DIFFERENT STATIONS, DURING THE WEEK ENDING SATURDAY, MAY 20, 1894.

Name of Station.	TEMPERATURE OF THE AIR.						Fall of Rain.
	Max.	Min.	Mean.	Wet Bulb.	Wet Bulb.	Wet Bulb.	
Portsmouth	59.0	34.0	46.5	57.0	57.0	0.0	0.0
Blackburn	58.0	34.0	46.0	56.0	56.0	0.0	0.0
Birmingham	58.0	34.0	46.0	56.0	56.0	0.0	0.0
London	58.0	34.0	46.0	56.0	56.0	0.0	0.0
Manchester	58.0	34.0	46.0	56.0	56.0	0.0	0.0
Sheffield	58.0	34.0	46.0	56.0	56.0	0.0	0.0
Liverpool	58.0	34.0	46.0	56.0	56.0	0.0	0.0
Cardiff	58.0	34.0	46.0	56.0	56.0	0.0	0.0
Edinburgh	58.0	34.0	46.0	56.0	56.0	0.0	0.0
Glasgow	58.0	34.0	46.0	56.0	56.0	0.0	0.0
Belfast	58.0	34.0	46.0	56.0	56.0	0.0	0.0
Bristol	58.0	34.0	46.0	56.0	56.0	0.0	0.0
Exeter	58.0	34.0	46.0	56.0	56.0	0.0	0.0
Gloucester	58.0	34.0	46.0	56.0	56.0	0.0	0.0
Leamington	58.0	34.0	46.0	56.0	56.0	0.0	0.0
Reading	58.0	34.0	46.0	56.0	56.0	0.0	0.0
Southampton	58.0	34.0	46.0	56.0	56.0	0.0	0.0
Worcester	58.0	34.0	46.0	56.0	56.0	0.0	0.0
York	58.0	34.0	46.0	56.0	56.0	0.0	0.0
Public	58.0	34.0	46.0	56.0	56.0	0.0	0.0

JAMES GLAISHER.

Miscellaneous.

THE DISCOVERY OF MAN.—Talk of the advancement of science! Why should the Royal Commission fear of its progress in Britain? Once in it becomes a subject for the ballad-maker, and its vitality and vigor are secured. Here is one of the latest of London Street-Balds, bearing evidence, however, of an amount of erudition much beyond what is usual in such cases:—

"DR. DARWIN (New Evening).

"Paw—'King of the Canine Islands.'  
Oh, Doctor Darwin he's the man,  
To tell us how the world began;  
You may believe him if you can.  
Stag out, for Dr. Darwin.  
Now peers to Heald's College bring,  
To learn to know the world all things,  
For all their quartermen are wrong,  
According to Dr. Darwin.  
Holey, holey, monkey fun,  
Woods never will have done—  
Huxley and Lubbock, and every one,  
Supporting Dr. Darwin.  
Some trace their pedigree so far,  
With greater earnest, and more,  
Yet no one knows how old they are,  
According to Dr. Darwin.  
The Howards and Gowers, and all that lot,  
Were born to be, I know for sure;  
But when they came at last we got,  
According to Dr. Darwin.  
Holey, holey, &c.

It's true that all these aristocrats,  
May tell and ooo loo the low-est-ests,  
And yet they come from water-cress,  
According to Dr. Darwin.  
The aphs on the Rose you find,  
Green grub is frosted silver blind,  
The father is of all mankind,  
According to Dr. Darwin.  
Holey, holey, &c.

My lord himself from being an ape  
Has had a wonderful escape.  
So Providence doth us all things shape,  
According to Dr. Darwin.  
And much, he says, he would prefer  
A monkey for an ancestor.  
That bleb Savage for progenitor,  
According to Dr. Darwin.  
Holey, holey, &c.

Some monkeys they are wondrous kind,  
And some apes have no tails behind;  
And that's where they're so like mankind,  
According to Dr. Darwin.  
Baboons will orphan monkeys kind,  
Like London orphan's Christian friend,  
Moved by an infant to one end,  
According to Dr. Darwin.  
Holey, holey, &c.

With birds themselves, they seem more blessed,  
The males the more they're fully dressed  
By females are the more caressed,  
According to Dr. Darwin.  
The fish is shone and out at sea,  
Related are to you and me;  
Think of that when you're 'strapped for tea,  
According to Dr. Darwin.  
Holey, holey, &c.

To think a bully that has gone  
Thru' every phase before I was born,  
Should end in becoming the Marquis of Lorne!  
According to Dr. Darwin.  
Why did he pre-occupy his mind,  
Why did he die the deuce of a man,  
According to Dr. Darwin?  
Holey, holey, &c.

Why did he die the deuce of a man,  
According to Dr. Darwin?  
Holey, holey, &c.