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The Wisconsin horticulturist...issued monthly, under the management of the Wisconsin State Horticultural Society, for the purpose of disseminating horticultural information. Vol. II, No. 4 June 1897

Wisconsin State Horticultural Society
Baraboo, Wisconsin: Republic Print, June 1897

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VOL. II.

JUNE 1897.

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Issued Monthly,

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Wisconsin

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Disseminating Horticultural
Information.

✽ Subscription Price Fifty Cents Per Annum. ✽

The Wisconsin Horticulturist.

[Entered as second class matter in the Post Office at Baraboo, Wis.]

A monthly magazine published under the management of the State Horticultural Society.

Terms: 50 cts. per annum.

Payment of \$1.00 per annum entitles one to the magazine for a year, and to a year's membership in the State Horticultural Society.

All business communications should be addressed to the Business Manager,

W. J. MOYLE,

Madison, Wis.

All matter for publication should be sent to the Editor,

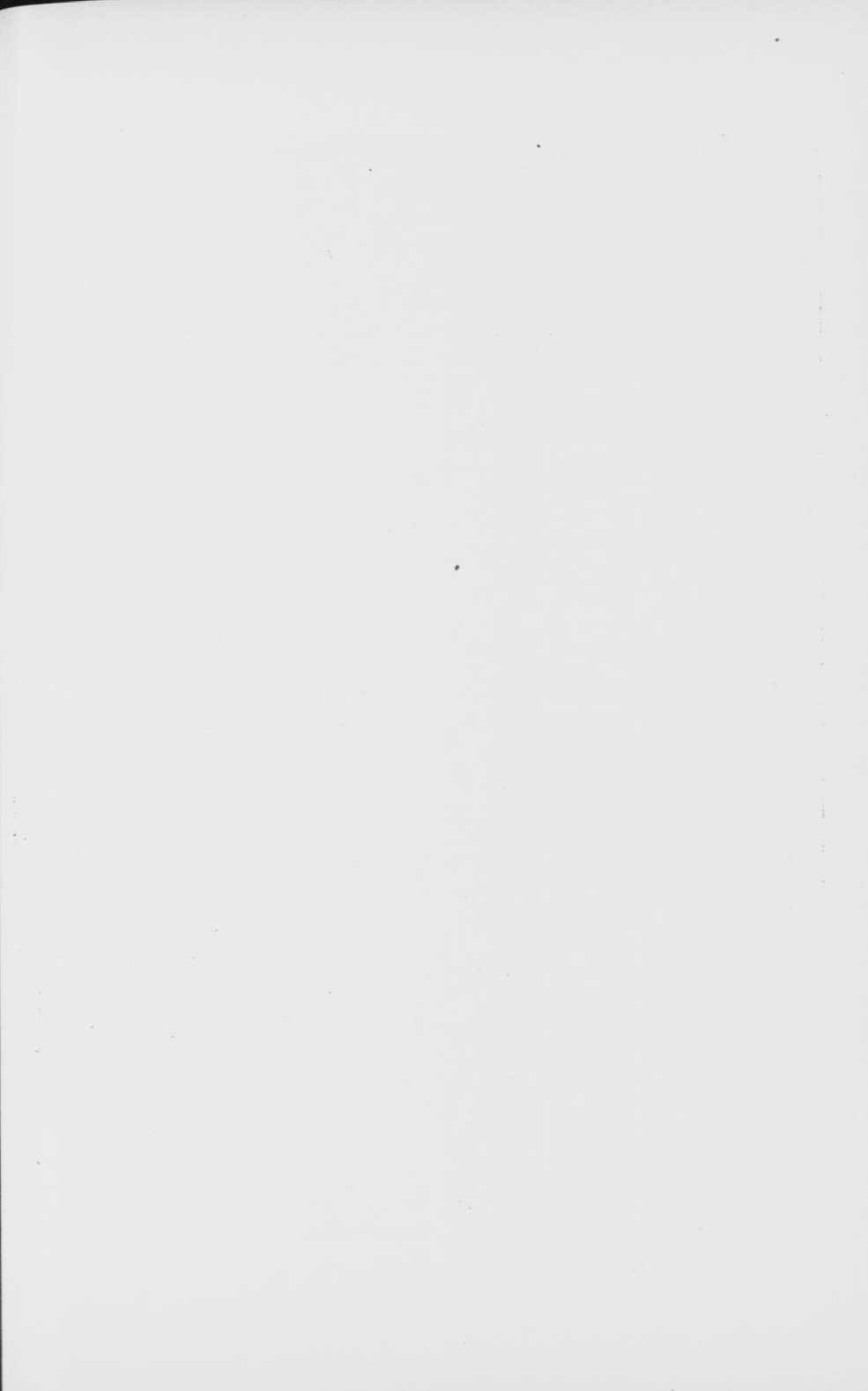
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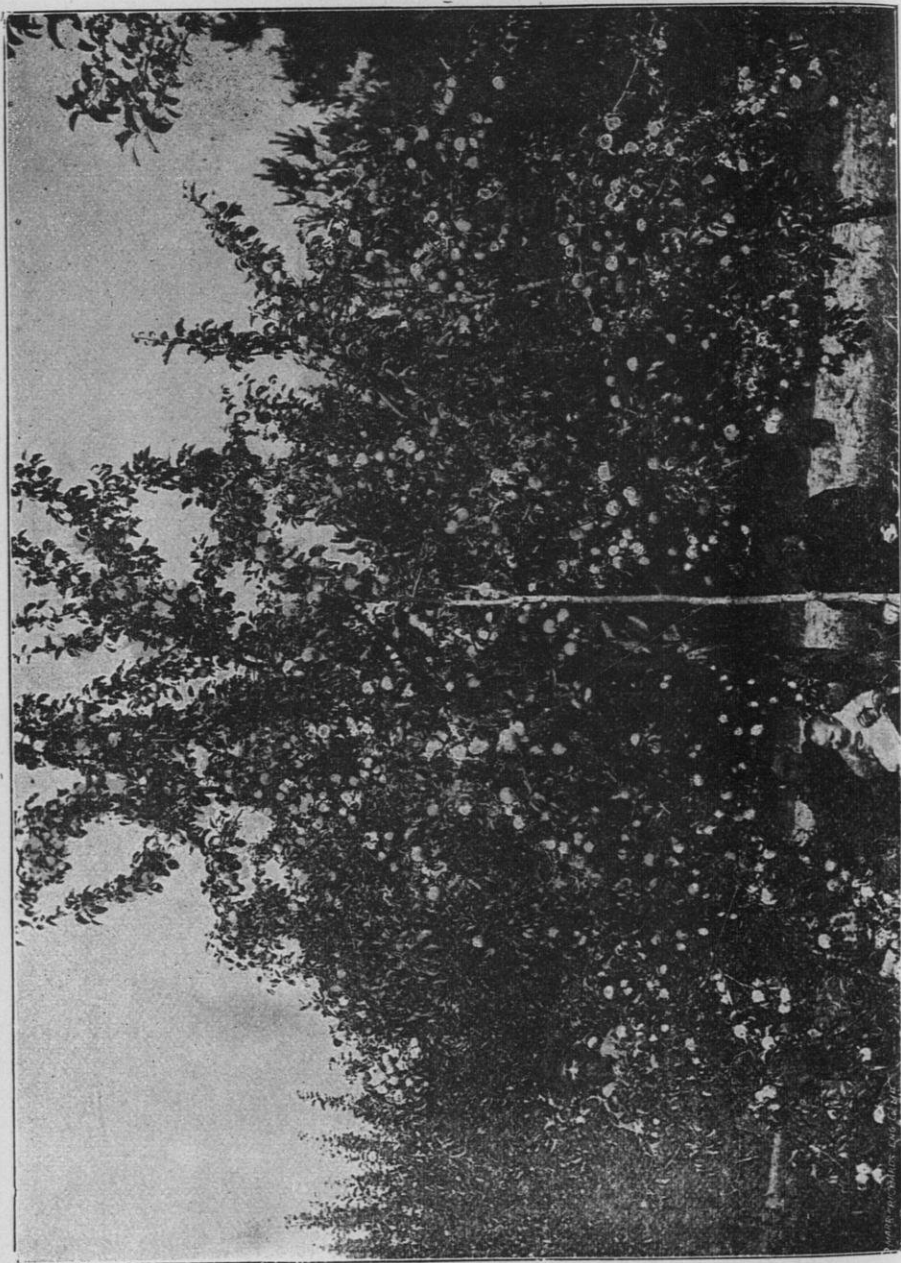
Baraboo, Wis.



CONTENTS FOR JUNE.

	PAGE
Our Illustration.....	5
Fruit Growing in Northeast Wisconsin.....	6
Notes by Prof. Goff.....	9
Dudley's Winter Apple.....	11
Celery Culture Simplified.....	14
Leaks on the Farm.....	16
Six Worst Weeds.....	19
Forest Culture.....	21
Insect Injuring Grape Vines.....	23
Insect Enemies of the Rose.....	23
A Few Words about Pansies.....	25
The San Jose Scale.....	27
Open Letters.....	28
Page for the Boys and Girls.....	29
Editorial Comment.....	30
How They Pick Strawberries in Missouri.....	31
Program of Summer Meeting.....	32
Gooseberries and Mildew.....	36
Reflections.....	36





A Duchess of Oldenburg Apple-tree.

The Wisconsin Horticulturist.

VOL. II.

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OUR ILLUSTRATION.

The "central figure" in the picture on the opposite page is a Duchess of Oldenburg apple-tree seven years after it was planted. It is on the farm of Joseph Zettel, three miles north of Sturgeon Bay, Door Co., Wis.

The plate was kindly loaned us from the Wisconsin Experiment Station. The engraving appears on page 103 of Prof. Henry's "Northern Wisconsin, a Hand Book for the Home Seeker."

The Sturgeon Bay peninsula seems destined to become the great orchard region of Wisconsin; plums, cherries and apples flourish here.

In the April number of the Horticulturist was an article from Kewaunee County, which forms part of the Sturgeon Bay peninsula. This article demonstrated the peculiar adaptability of Kewaunee County to fruit-growing, speaking of it especially as a natural home of the apple-tree.

Now we will give you a communication from Door County, so full of enthusiasm that we of the inland counties are tempted to sell out and move to the peninsula!

The "veteran orchardist" mentioned by Mr. Tong is probably one of the figures in our frontispiece, for the view was taken in this veteran's orchard.

FRUIT GROWING IN NORTHEAST WISCONSIN.

By Geo. M. Tong of Sturgeon Bay.

Fruit growing in Northeast Wisconsin should properly take in the counties of Door, Kewaunee, Brown and Oconto. I can say but little about the last three, but as Door County is my home I may be able to give you some idea of what has been done there and some of the advantages and also some of the disadvantages of growing fruit in our part of the State.

I will begin with the fruit as generally raised by the farmer for home use, with perhaps a few bushels left for market. Thousands of dollars have been spent in buying fruit trees and plants, and we have on nearly every farm, unless among some of the new settlers, an orchard, large enough to supply the family needs, of apples, cherries and plums. Currants and gooseberries have been so troubled with worms that you hardly find them in gardens now.

Raspberries and blackberries are found growing in the woods in many places in the county, so that farmers have not tried them to any extent.

Strawberries, during the last year or two have taken a great boom and, near the city especially, most of the farmers are raising enough for home use at least.

The apples raised are mostly summer and fall varieties, but winter apples are being planted now. The cherries raised are mostly Early Richmond and the small Black pie Morello, which grows nearly wild; also many of the farmers have some sweet cherries planted that have done well so far. A few years ago wild plums taken from the woods were in most gardens, but the European varieties have been found to do very well, so you will find Lombard and Green Gage and an assortment of varieties scattered over the county. Grapes do well in some favored localities but are not generally planted. A few pear trees are found in bearing but there are a great many drawbacks to their general cultivation.

I have said enough about the fruit grown by the far-

mer and for home use and will now say something about commercial fruit growing, what has been done, and, if the industry is to be developed, what should be done.

In the first place we have in Sevastopol one of the largest orchards of apples in Wisconsin and a great many dollars' worth of apples have been sold from this orchard. A few mistakes have been made in planting, but taking it on the whole it shows what can be done.

This year the crop of all kinds of fruit was large, especially summer and fall apples, and prices very low, but in June just before the early apples began to come in, one of the large wholesale houses in Menominee, Mich., sold a barrel of apples for seven dollars, so that apples are not always cheap. Winter apples have always brought a fair price, and often large prices, in our own city and this is also true of our neighboring cities.

I will say a word about our location in regard to the market. Our city is located on Sturgeon Bay, an arm of Green Bay, with the Sturgeon Bay Ship Canal leading to Lake Michigan. We have three different lines of boats plying between our city and the many ports of Green Bay and Lake Michigan. We have two daily lines of steamers to Chicago and Milwaukee. Four boats a day to Menominee and Marinette, a daily boat to Green Bay besides two trains a day, and we shall have next summer two daily boats to Escanaba. I think anybody will say that our shipping facilities are good enough, and freight rates are low enough. Now a word as to our markets. We have markets north of us that will take thousands of barrels of apples, which are supplied from places farther away than we are. Our fruit nearly all ripens later than in most places and it has been proven that even our summer apples have a better chance in the markets on that account. Now we do not claim that we can raise better fruit than some of our great fruit centers, but we do say that when our apples are grown properly we will not take a back seat for any of them, in quality, size, firmness and long-keeping qualities. Then we have the great northwest with mammoth markets to

which we are nearer than the places where most of their apples are obtained. Then again, turning south, our apples have already obtained a name in the Chicago and Milwaukee markets, if we only raise them properly and in quantities large enough to make Door County a fruit center. It is so with our other fruits that have been put on the market. Our strawberries especially have had such praise in the markets to which we have shipped, that if it continues it may make us vain. But praise is not all we have received for our berries. Last year we competed with Michigan berries in the Menominee market and received fully 25 per cent better prices than did the growers across the lake. I have found also that certain varieties of cherries ripen with us at such a season that they have the market almost to themselves. I think I have said enough about our markets for any one to see that in that way we are all right.

Now a little about growing the fruit. Mr. Joseph Zettel, our veteran orchardist, has growing in his orchard nearly one hundred kinds and he has proven without a doubt that all the varieties which can be raised in any part of the State can be raised here, and other kinds are found growing here that in other parts of the State they would not think of planting. I have been told that cherry and plum trees are short lived, but I know of Early Richmond cherry trees that are twenty years old and still healthy and bearing large crops, and I know of one that is twenty-eight years old and still bearing, as it has always done, large crops.

On our place are Green Gage plum trees that are twenty-four years old and are still bearing. Parties who know claim that the Red Astrachan Apple is a shy bearer, but here they are good annual bearers.

Now about small fruit. We do not claim that Door County is the Garden of Eden but we do claim that we have as good a place to grow small fruit as any in Wisconsin.

We can raise strawberries and as good ones as can be raised anywhere, and of better quality and firmer than in many places. Blackberries and raspberries have not been raised to any great extent but what have been raised here

were of the best quality and very firm. I have seen blackberries growing in the woods that were wonderful to look at. There are many of our farmers, especially near the city, that are turning their attention to fruit growing, and some of our less enthusiastic neighbors are shrugging their shoulders and saying that it is all nonsense, but still planting goes on. I think there will be at least one hundred acres of strawberries planted this spring, besides numbers of acres of other small fruits; and apples, cherries and plums are being planted in large quantities.

There are some drawbacks of course, for while we have a great advantage in climate by being between two bodies of water, we are not entirely free from late spring frosts and early fall frosts, long cold winters, droughts and the like. I think we are as well off as many of our neighbors and better off than some parts of the country.

We have an advantage also that some other places have not, and that is plenty of good fruit land at reasonable prices. I will close now with this remark that we hope some day to see Door County rank as a fruit center.

NOTES ON SOME OF THE LESS KNOWN PLANTS.

By Prof. E. S. Goff, University of Wisconsin.

The Forsythia is one of the finest of the very early flowering shrubs, but the flower-buds are not hardy at Madison without protection. The past winter all flower-buds above the snow line were killed, but a few branches that chanced to be covered by snow opened their beautiful yellow flowers in profusion in the latter days of April. The wood above the snow line is apparently uninjured. We shall try giving this shrub protection.

The Japan quince, *Cydonia Japonica*, also opened its flowers freely on branches below the snow line, but all above this were killed. Unfortunately this beautiful shrub grows so tall that it is not easily protected in winter.

The flower-buds of the American Judas tree, *Cersis Canadensis*, were not wholly destroyed, though I suspect

the flowers were reduced in number by the cold. I was pleased to discover that even a part of them survived. This is one of the most beautiful of the smaller trees. Its reddish-purple flowers appear before the leaves in umbel-like clusters along the branches, making it beautifully conspicuous in early spring.

The Kentucky Coffee-Tree, *Gymnocladus Canadensis*, appears to be hardy with us. A few very small trees of it were planted in our nursery several years ago. These have now grown to transplanting size, and have shown very little damage from cold. This tree grows to a large size, and its conspicuous twice-pinnate leaves give it an interesting appearance.

The Burning Bush or Waahoo, *Euonymus atropurpureus*, is a beautiful shrub that is native to Wisconsin, and that should be more often seen in our lawns. Its copious crimson fruit ripening in autumn and drooping on long peduncles render it very interesting.

Those who have visited New York or New England in summer have doubtless been impressed with the beauty of the so-called Boston or Japan ivy, *Ampelopsis tricuspidata*, that attaches itself so closely to stone and brick walls, hiding them with its pretty leaves. We have been growing this vine on the east side of our Agricultural Building, and I am pleased to note that it is rather slowly, but I think surely, gaining headway. The slender terminal shoots kill back some each winter, but lateral branches start vigorously from uninjured wood below, and these grow considerably farther each summer than the shoots of the preceding year killed back in winter. I hope that with advancing age the vine may become more hardy.

The Agricultural Building is kept warm day and night throughout the winter, and the walls must of course be warmer than they would be in a building that is not constantly heated. Possibly this beautiful vine might not do as well on the walls of a church, that is heated only intermittently.

Experiment Station, Madison, Wis.

DUDLEY'S WINTER APPLE.

By A. J. Philips.

In the April number of the Horticulturist I noticed a statement about the Dudley's Winter apple and the inquiry who would test it for Wisconsin.

I gave something of its history last season in the Horticulturist, along with other seedling apples, but I have now concluded the best way to bring a new seedling out is not to group it with others, but to write the history of each one separately, then if readers desire they can preserve the account for reference.

When in Washington some years ago a man told me they had a new seedling apple in Maine hardier than Duchess, but he had forgotten the grower's address and I could not get it. But I waited and three years ago in a Convention with L. L. Randall (who brought into bearing some twenty years ago a beautiful Duchess seedling orchard at Appleton, Wis.) he told me that a friend of his in Maine had found a Duchess winter seedling hardier than the parent,—so I was on its track.

I at once wrote to his friend asking the usual questions about a new apple. He answered by saying he did not have it, but a Mr. Dudley did, and he had faith to believe that Mr. Dudley's claims about it were true. The next move was to write to Mr. Dudley asking about his new apple and offering to exchange the best I had of Wisconsin's or Minnesota's new seedlings for some cions of his. He replied soon and only increased my anxiety to obtain it by saying that he owned it, that he knew it to be a seedling of the Duchess, that it was hardier and finer in appearance than the parent, was better in quality than Wealthy and would keep six weeks longer; further that it to him was so near perfection he would not exchange cions for any other apple-tree, but would sell me ten cions for a dollar, and if I would pay postage he would send me a sample apple in the fall.

Well, I thought it over and as I had been in the wake of this apple so long I thought it would only be another instance of a "fool and his money soon parted." So I enclosed a dollar to Mr. Dudley as requested and ten cents in stamps to pay postage on the wonderful apple he described, and closed my letter by saying, (and here is where I made my mistake, I think,) "We in the West can hardly believe that such an apple exists,—hardier than Duchess and finer in appearance; better in quality and keeps six weeks longer than Wealthy. This is nearer apple Heaven than most of us expect to reach."

I rather guess he thought I intimated that he was not telling the truth,—so he kept the dollar, the cions and the apple, and allowed me to still wait. But when I stated my case to friend Hoskins of Vermont he helped me out by putting me on track of some young trees of the North Star or Dudley's Winter apple of Maine, so I again started a correspondence and found that by paying a good price I could obtain the trees. Again I sent my money, but this time not until I had paid the express on the trees; and now I have it growing right in sight of my bed-room window where I can look out at it and think how much work it was to get it, and wonder if, in the words of Prof. Taylor, it is worth fifteen cents. A sample apple was sent me which I exhibited at the last State Fair, but it attracted no attention because it was a stranger and so much smaller than Wolf River and McMahon,

It did not catch Barnes's eye,

And Geo. J. Kellogg passed it by,

It did not attract Chappell's attention,

And Hirschinger did not think it worth a mention,

so I ate it. Although, like the renowned Peerless, it was posing as a winter apple, it was fully ripe in September.

The trees were thrifty and those I took to our new trial orchard, though coming over a thousand miles, made the largest growth of any variety planted there, one making an aggregate growth of twelve feet, while on my own

grounds they grew much more; one graft with me grew four feet and ripened up well, and everything is starting this spring at the terminal bud.

I grafted fifty root grafts in 1896, and cut cions this spring and grafted and planted seventy more, so I have some young ones growing.

It seems very hardy and very vigorous. The sample sent to me was about the size of a large Utter and not quite so good in quality, but it may have been picked too early.

Now please do not get excited and try to set one hundred trees of this variety, for I am not sure I have the Dudley's Winter at all, although I have the statements of others that it is true to name.

The tree so far more than fills the bill, while the fruit did not come up to my expectations. I will report its behavior at Wausau, which is seventy-five miles north of me, in due season, and shall watch the growing trees with interest. At home it is already growing top-worked on the Virginia, and like the Ratsburg and Ripon, two other new candidates, made a fine growth last season. I shall anxiously look for fruit in two or three years.

In conclusion will say if you wish to know more of the so-called Dudley's Winter, come and see it.

West Salem, Wis.



A little girl who is just learning to read short words, takes great interest in the big letters she sees in the newspapers. The other evening, after she had kept her mamma busy reading the advertisements in the newspapers to her, she knelt down to say her prayers. "Dear Lord," she lisped, "make me pure!" Then she hesitated and went on, with added fervor, a moment later, "Make me absolutely pure, like baking powder!"—The Christian Register.



Men would be very wise if they could only learn as much as their boys think they could teach them.—Ram's Horn.

CELERY CULTURE SIMPLIFIED.

By John Rhodes.

This article is intended for the home gardener and not the commercial grower.

Celery prefers a deep black loam, which retains moisture well, but sufficiently drained to prevent saturation. As to varieties, individual taste should be the guide. My choice would be Giant Pascal or Golden Heart. Having patronized seedsmen to the extent of finding something which suits, my advice would be to grow your own seeds.

After eating the tops, the roots may be wintered in the cellar as easily as potatoes. These roots planted the following spring, will bear seed abundantly, which if dried before freezing and kept dry will surely grow, and if no other variety has been grown near it, will be true to name. If more seed is grown than needed it can be put through a coffee mill and used for flavoring soups, meats, etc.

Our plan is to sow seed quite thick in drills and do no transplanting, but thin out, when an inch or two high, to six inches apart. The seed is quite slow to germinate and should be sowed shallow. We usually draw a line, mark along the line with the hoe handle, sow seed and rake it in. Thorough cultivation through the summer is necessary, keeping an earth mulch on the surface to conserve moisture.

When the plants are eight or ten inches high, blanching may be commenced. This can be done with boards set on edge, earth heaped around it, four-inch tile slipped over it, or common butcher's paper wrapped around it and tied with string,—the main principle being exclusion of light. The leaves should be compressed to prevent earth falling in the center or crown of plant. During the growing season the leaves should not be entirely buried.

One of my experiments was to use two-foot tile instead of one-foot, slipped over small plants, in the hope

that the leaf stalks would grow out of the tile two feet long and beautifully blanched. After gazing into the tile at short intervals for two or three weeks, I thought the plants seemed to be growing down. Lifting off the tile to investigate, every plant was found dead. Verdict, Died of imprisonment! Would prefer fence boards set on edge each side of row some three or four inches apart, held in place by stakes outside the boards. Tie stakes opposite each other, at the top a foot or more above first boards, and fill between the boards around celery with earth, confining the leaves with one hand and shoveling earth with the other. As the celery grows, more boards may be slipped between the stakes over the first boards and filled in with earth as before.

The best time to eat celery is as soon as it is large enough. Not every one is born with a celery appetite, however. My first attempt to eat the vegetable required the fortitude which we pray for when obliged to take a dose of castor oil. But public opinion, science and medical authority, had declared this aromatic herb to be palatable and healthful, therefore should it go down even if a ramrod be used in the process. Its taste daily grew more civilized and agreeable. The rest of the family took to it as easily as young ducks to water. The children are now wide apart and have homes of their own, but if they come to us in autumn or early winter, they will have crisp celery to remind them of joyous childhood and buoyant youth.

The plants will not stand much freezing and for winter use should be carried down cellar and planted in boxes, with plenty of soil adhering to roots and filled between, watering as needed through a funnel or hose to keep tops dry.

Union Grove, Wis.



They're Having a Picnic in the Woods.—“Oh, Papa,” exclaimed little Fritz, running up with a chestnut burr in his hand, “look! I've found the egg of a porcupine.”

LEAKS ON THE FARM.

By Chas. W. Garfield.

At the recent Farmer's Institute held in Grand Rapids, the title of Chas. W. Garfield's topic was "Leaks on the Farm," and during the discussion of the subject he advanced some new theories. Mr. Garfield said, in substance:

I shall not deal with the ordinary things that would naturally be suggested by my topic but I will start out by saying that there are four avenues in which the vitality of the farmer's household oozes out with great rapidity, and without a concomitant return to the family. First, too many hours of work; secondly, too early rising; thirdly, the bolting of meals; fourthly, lack of recreation. The majority of the people to whom I am speaking will probably object at once to my first suggestion, and say that it is impossible in these hard times to get a living on the farm without you do put in a good many hours of toil, which is probably true, but I recall in my wide observation and somewhat lengthened experience, that in any line of activity in this world it is better to intensify and then to rest, than to work languidly through a long period of time. The man who will put in ten hours per day for me on the average, has earned what money I am willing to give him, and I prefer that he shall earn it through the ability to work without waste of time and energy the number of hours I have named rather than dally with his work through several more hours of time, and feel that I was imposing upon him by requiring so much of him.

It is the opinion of educators that four hours of intense study per day are all that should be required of pupils. It is the opinion of economists that working people, to secure the greatest satisfaction in life, should not expend their energies in manual labor above ten hours per day, the balance being given to activities that will be restful, and add to the pleasure of living. In the country we are not apt to give sufficient attention to this view.

With regard to my second point, I have no sympathy

with the old saying, "early to bed and early to rise will make a man healthy and wise," nor with the other, "it is the early bird that catches the worm." I believe in good long hours of healthy sleep, and further, that the average man will accomplish more in a lifetime if he will take all the sleep that his body requires. It is no credit to a man or woman to get up long enough before breakfast to do half a day's work before the first meal is taken, and it is certainly no credit to a man's management when he is compelled to do this in addition to a full day's work during the growing season in order to keep the wolf from his door. Very early rising and long hours tend to make a continuously tired and listless man. He has no desire for reading or other mind improvement that would assist him in shortening his hours of work. This method destroys his ability to think out the best plans for the farm. It is just this rising with the sun and continuous activity during long days that makes farming a drudgery, drives from the occupation the boys who would honor it, and leads the girls to question, with a good deal of sense, whether they can afford to become farmers' wives.

To my mind the most delightful times in the day for the family on the farm or in the town should be those devoted to the regular meals. Each one should be a joyous occasion to which every member of the family looks forward with satisfaction. It is a good thing to take a long time to eat what is necessary for the recuperation of the body. There are stores of pleasure in it that we cannot afford to neglect. Here is the place for story telling, jokes, conundrums, even the recording of dreams and the building of castles, all of which, sandwiched in with the good things of the table, have a tendency to prolong life and fit us for the "kingdom come."

I am satisfied that most of us, whether farmers or devotees of any other occupation, give too little attention to the matter of holidays. There is no nation in the world that has so few holidays as the American people, and there is no nation in which there is more need of them, because

of our intense American activity. We wear out too fast. We need a wholesome check upon this tendency to overdo, and when a man tells me with satisfaction that he has not lost a single day from work, not even the Fourth of July, for a whole year, I am inclined to say, "thou fool, for what has thy Creator given thee this life?" I verily believe that more can be accomplished in a lifetime by taking an occasional holiday than by continuous work, work, work, all the days of the year.

And now let me run over a few of the more recognized leaks on the farm. The successful merchant nowadays, makes his purchases six months in advance, and his plans are all perfected for the year from its very beginning. The winter season is a time of comparative leisure for the average farmer, and the mistake he makes too often is that he does not plan in detail the work for the year, letting no exigencies escape him in arranging his method. Not only should the scheme of the year be prepared during the winter days, but there are a great many matters of little preparation that take time and strength that can be completed and out of the way, so as not to hinder the more important activities of the growing season. There are so many of us who are careless concerning the little things about the farm. We are all of us guilty in this respect. We neglect things which entail often large losses. "A stitch in time saves nine" is an adage of continuous application upon the farm. This refers to care in maintaining the tools in perfect order, a proper condition of buildings and little conveniences that save time and motions.

And then again, we are some of us careless of the leak that prevails too commonly everywhere, and that is the improper management of employes. It is important to give a considerable measure of attention to planning the work for those who are our employes, and to understand well what is a day's work in any line of activity on the farm or in the household.

Then there are important leaks connected with the soil. The average farmer in the treatment of his land is a mean

fellow. If the farm could speak, it would rebel many times at the treatment received. We expect so much from the land, and heap upon it such an amount of abuse. We must not forget that values leak upward as well as downward, that in a season of drouth it is important to conserve moisture, and it is always a waste to leave land bare. The best possible method to conserve the manurial elements of the soil is to have something growing thereon. Chemists and physicists will explain the reason for this. In our management of manures or fertilizing material we may learn a lesson from the oriental nations of the earth; the Chinese and Japanese waste nothing, while we are wasting almost everything. The waste products of a single household or a single barn upon the average farm would maintain an oriental family in opulence. I need not go into details, because I am simply to suggest subjects for others to discuss.

Notwithstanding the criticism that is implied in what I have said upon the methods of the average farmer, I still have great hopes for agriculture, and I am in perfect sympathy with rural life. I think the country is the most delightful place to live in the world, and I believe that in the future, as in the past, the men who will control the means for the betterment of the world will be born in the country.

—Michigan Fruit Grower.

SIX WORST WEEDS.

By E. P. Powell.

[Although this article was written by a New York man for a New York paper, it fits other localities so well that I re-print it for the benefit of Wisconsin weed-growers.—M. C. C. J.]

The six worst weeds of the Northwest are not necessarily the six worst of the Eastern States. In New York the list runs very different from what it did fifty years ago. At the head of the list today is that recent arrival, wild carrot. This is now covering tens of thousands of acres. It is utter-

ly useless, root and branch; and to exterminate it needs more zeal than the average farmer can muster. It won't go until some insect comes to our help. The second place is justly held yet by the Canada thistle. This pest was at one time fairly under way of extermination; but of late the farmers have let up on it, and it is getting a fresh grip on the fields. I place as our third worst pest an unknown *compositæ*, a red tassellated flower, standing about one foot high. It is able to root out anything and everything with its solid mat of roots and foliage, and with equal rapidity it spreads by seeds. It will blossom as profusely as colts-foot or dandelion, and is a *compositæ* much like them in style. Cut it down, and it is in blossom again in three weeks; its persistence is equal to its uselessness. This plant is rapidly spreading, and must at once be met with equal persistence, or it will do vast mischief. The fourth pest is the dandelion. I have heard it said by a learned professor that God never made one too many dandelions. However that may be, men can easily allow too many to continue to exist. The dandelion is not quite useless; it is greedily devoured in vast quantities by hens; and in confinement fowls will use an amazing supply with advantage. I feed a bushel per day to forty hens. It is eaten also by quadrupeds to some extent. It ought to be eaten more freely by human beings. But for the last five years this plant has increased enormously, filling meadows, pasture yards and roadside with a mat of its close foliage. The fifth place should be assigned to conch grass, because this grass, although quite valuable as a grass, is such a persistent pest in gardens of all sorts, and causes so much hard work in our hoed fields. I believe it whips out more farmers than all other weeds combined. Still it is so valuable in its place, that it cannot be ranked as comparable for meanness to wild carrot. I should give sixth place to white daisies, yet the daisy if cut early has some value for hay. It is full of oil, and while it dries up a milch cow, it will fatten her. The suddenness of the appearance of daisies in a field is not easily understood, unless one has made a study of these *compositæ*, and

knows the quantity of seed that a single flower scatters. Another thing may be said favorably, that the daisy can be easily exterminated by early cutting and high manuring, if taken before it has exterminated everything else in the field.

This leaves a long list of pests, local or general, not enumerated. There is no way of getting rid of wild carrot but by pulling and burning, or by plowing. The Canada thistle can be killed by mowing when the stalks are hollow, about July 5th to 12th. The No. (3) can be exterminated only by thorough cultivation with the hoe. It is rapidly spreading over whole counties of New York State. The last three weeds every one deals with according to his experience.

What is needed is an enforced highway law, compelling the clearance of weeds. One evil of our present road system is that it is nearly impossible to enforce law on the road overseers. They are required by statute to have the weeds mowed before seeding, "once before the first day of July, and again by the first day of September."

In the discussion of farm depression we must make a very large count of the weeds. I do not know that I can furnish any figures to show the proportion of our time that is wasted by weeds. I am confident that the extermination of the six weeds I have named would save us one-fourth of our labor, or allow us to turn it to better advantage, and would increase our crops one-fourth.

—Independent.

FOREST CULTURE.

In an interesting talk before the "New York Farmers" on forest culture Mr. Chas. A. Keffer, of the Forestry Division of the Department of Agriculture at Washington, pointed out clearly the difference between forest culture and fruit or nut culture.

The first great difference is that in forest culture we select the poorest, roughest land we have—land which is fit

for nothing else—and we rely on the forest itself to supply fertility and to supersede cultivation. In other words, to make forest culture successful the business must be conducted in the least expensive way possible. With many kinds of trees it is best to sow the seeds and let them grow naturally. If plants are used they should be so small that they can be set with a hand trowel or the single stroke of a spade.

Another important difference between forest culture and fruit or nut culture is that the latter require plenty of light; the forest tree should have light only at the top to induce it to grow tall. In other words fruit and nut trees require to be planted thinly, or singly, forest trees should be planted thickly.

There are, I am sure, thousands of acres in the central and eastern states, now yielding unprofitable crops of grain, that should never have been cleared, and should be reforested. Much of this land has never paid for the work of clearing it, and never will. It is not worth cultivating, and is every year getting worse. The more of it a man owns, under present conditions, the worse he is off. It is fit for nothing but growing trees and should be restored to that, or kept permanently in pasture. If closed up and all stock is kept off for a time most of the lands in this state will grow up in trees without further care or effort.

—The Farmer's Home.



It doesn't pay to do much talking when you're mad enough
to choke;

Because the word that stings the deepest is the one that's
never spoke;

Let the other fellow wrangle till the storm has blown away,
Then he'll do a heap of thinking 'bout the things you didn't
say.

—Farm and Fireside.



Women are not cruel to dumb animals. No woman will willfully step on a mouse.—Richmond Recorder.

INSECT INJURING GRAPE VINES.

By Prof. E. S. Goff, University of Wisconsin.

From the very brief description of the insect mentioned by Mr. Risley in the May Horticulturist, I infer it is the Apple-twig Borer, *Amphicerus bicaudatus*, (Say). While usually found in apple twigs, this insect is known to injure grape vines, and has sometimes done considerable harm. One case is reported from Iowa where eleven out of fourteen vines were killed by it.

The life-history of this insect does not appear to be well understood, but it is suggested by Dr. Lintner, Second Rep. N. Y. State Entomologist, 126., that the perfect insects probably emerge from the canes early in June, and after pairing and depositing their eggs, bore into the twigs of the apple, pear, hickory or grape for food, and that they continue to live within these twigs for several months—at times, even until the following spring, eventually dying within their snug retreat. The eggs are supposed to be deposited on the above-named food-plants, and the insect is thought to pass its larval and pupal stages within the stems.

The only preventive we can suggest for this insect, until we know its life history better, is to cut out and burn all infected branches as soon as they are discovered.

Experiment Station, Madison.

INSECT ENEMIES OF THE ROSE.

By Mrs. Franklin Johnson.

“There is no rose without a thorn,” and probably no rose-bush without an insect-enemy. The most common of these enemies are the rose aphid or louse, the leaf-hopper, the rose slug and the rose bug.

The rose-louse or aphid is a tiny, soft, green, lazy-looking fellow, who, not unlike some other lazy folks, is an incorrigible drinker. He does not even stop drinking to play,

but may be seen, through the microscope, greedily sucking the sap from the leaves while friskily kicking his legs in the air. Fortunately this aphid has some foes among his fellow-insects, chief of which is the little spotted beetle known as the "lady-bird." These lady-birds should be welcomed with cordial hospitality by rose growers, for they devour vast numbers of lice and are themselves harmless. Spraying with a solution of whale-oil soap will rid bushes of lice. Dr. Harris recommends also a mixture of soap-suds and tobacco water used warm and thrown on with considerable force.

The leaf-hopper, scarcely three-twentieths of an inch long, is another sap-sucking insect, swarms of which infest the bushes most of the summer. That is, they will trouble you most of the summer unless you cut short their career of destruction by spraying with whale-oil soap solution.

The rose-slug is the young of a species of saw-fly. These slugs "have a small, round, yellowish head with a black dot on each side of it. The body is green above, paler at the sides and yellowish beneath; and it is soft and almost transparent like jelly." They eat the upper surface of the leaves and are so ravenous that sometimes not a leaf on a bush is left unattacked. What wonder that horticultural writers characterize them as "these pernicious vermin" and "that destructive pest." Dr. Harris speaks of a second brood in August, but Miss Mary C. Murtfeldt in *Vick's Magazine* states as the outcome of her investigations that there is no second brood, but that if the slugs can be kept from blighting the foliage in May and June, no further trouble need be apprehended until the following year. The old remedy was drenching with a solution of whale-oil soap applied at night, but a later remedy is spraying with kerosene emulsion. Either remedy is effective if properly prepared and used.

The rose-bug or rose-chafer is said by Dr. Harris, in "Insects Injurious to Vegetation," to be "one of the greatest scourges with which our gardens and nurseries have been afflicted." It is a small beetle, less than half an inch

long, having a slender body covered with yellowish down. The beetles come out of the ground about the time roses begin to bloom, and attack grapes, cherries and even apples, as well as roses, eating flowers and foliage. Heretofore the only known means of getting rid of this pest was by hand-picking,—picking the bugs from the bushes and dropping them into a pail containing a little kerosene, or else shaking them off into a sheet and then burning them. But M. K. Beckwith of the Delaware Experiment Station recommends kerosene emulsion. He says: "The rose-chafer or rose-bug is one of the worst insects with which we have to contend. It is difficult to conquer them. London purple has no effect." But his success in spraying with kerosene emulsion leads him to think that this insect can be subdued by its persistent use.

A FEW WORDS ABOUT PANSIES.

From Wm. Toole's Catalogue.

Transplant after the plants have attained the fourth or fifth leaf and before they have become drawn and slender with crowding. An eastern or northern slope is preferable. My own experience does not permit me to favor shade, although shade is preferable to too much heat, and shade of trees is more objectionable than shade of buildings. Temporary shade during the hottest portion of the day in extremely warm weather would be an advantage, but shade the whole season through will not admit the brightest colors, or an abundance of flowers.

If watering is necessary and possible the ground should be well soaked in the evening and thoroughly stirred, about two inches deep, next morning, as soon as the soil is dry enough.

Cultivation without watering is better than watering without cultivation.

Keep the buds picked off after transplanting until the

plants are well established, and also during very hot weather, for a good display of flowers in the fall.

When growing where they are to stay, about eight inches to a foot square of space should be allowed each plant. Frequent stirring of the soil is necessary between the plants until they are too large.

A crust should never be permitted to form on the surface. Frequent cultivation is, more than anything else, the secret of success in pansy growing.

PANSY PESTS.

Pansies, like many other flower plants, in hot, dry weather, are liable to be injured by the so-called "Red Spider," a minute insect which attacks the under surface of the leaves of many garden and field plants, causing them to wither, as if from dryness. Spraying of water from a garden pump directed forcibly against the plants will reach the under side of the leaves and destroy the insects. The addition of pyrethrum powder, or else kerosene emulsion to the water makes the remedy still more effective.

As the red spider flourishes best in a dry atmosphere, it is often the case that plants in the shade of trees suffer because heavy dews are kept from the plants by the trees. Aphis or plant lice cause more injury in gardens than people are generally aware of. A drenching of weak tobacco tea will remove them.

During close, hot, moist weather, quite large plants will "damp off," but I do not know of a remedy.

When rain comes after very dry weather, sometimes mildew will attack the plants, such as trouble roses and many other plants. Whenever it appears, whether on pansies or other plants, it may be destroyed by sprinkling with the following: Boil one pound of sulphur and one pound of lime in two gallons of water until it has lost two-thirds by evaporation; allow it to settle and bottle the clear liquid for use. Take one gill of this to four gallons of water and sprinkle to wet the mildew with it.

THE SAN JOSE SCALE.

Following are editorials on the San Jose scale, from two prominent horticultural journals,—one from the Rural New Yorker of May 29, 1897, and one from the Farm Journal, June, 1897:

“Mr. Slingerland makes a startling statement on page 356. The dreaded San Jose scale has, without doubt, firmly established itself in the orchards of the eastern States. Our fruit growers may as well face the matter and understand that the time for action has come. It will not do to say that this little insect is an insignificant thing, and that our entomologists are simply trying to work up a scare. That is a very dangerous position for any fruit grower to take. It may cost him his orchard within the next five years. Growers in the Hudson River Valley are in special danger from this San Jose scale. Our new horticultural society should push this matter and bring it forcibly before eastern New York fruit growers. Mr. Slingerland gives the most practical way of fighting this pest. Up and at them with whale-oil soap.”

—Rural New Yorker.

“When a twig of your fruit tree appears as if covered with ashes, look sharp for San Jose scale; also, if when the bark of infested twigs is scraped with a knife an oily yellowish liquid appears on the surface. In pear trees particular attention should be given to the extremities of the twigs, especially if the leaves turn brown. In infested fruit of the pear an encircling band of reddish discoloration is seen around each insect. A little lady-bird beetle about the size of a pin's head is often seen running about on infested trees, and wherever it appears on trunk or branches a careful search should be made for the scales on which it feeds. The remedy for this pest is, in mild cases, a thorough scraping and washing with whale-oil soap; if very abundant cut out every tree so affected and burn.”

—The Farm Journal.

OPEN LETTERS.

Wisconsin Horticulturist:

Certainly, Stickney meant and fully believes what he said about the Mountain Ash. The thought, however, was not to discredit the European,—it is a beautiful tree and worthy of the approval of our Society,—but to bring to notice the American which for qualities named is also very worthy and should be recommended, but which, because of its slower growth, needs encouraging by good cultivation and by a word of praise from its friends. I am glad of Mr. Plumb's question because it may lead to closer observation of the two. I do not fear the conclusion.

J. S. STICKNEY.

* * *

Editor Horticulturist:

I have just returned from Sturgeon Bay, after a month's sojourn there.

Mr. Moyle's notes in the April Horticulturist about the failure of the Japan plum "Abundance," in Racine County, for the fifth time, seem very strange in view of the fact that it is in fine condition at Sturgeon's Bay, 150 miles north. Not only are its blossom buds in perfect order, but those of the Willard and Burbank are also, as well as those of May Duke, Gov. Wood, and other sweet cherries,—the tenderest of all cherries.

Mr. Zettel told me that his Russian apricot is full of blossom buds in perfect condition. Although an old man, Mr. Zettel is still an enthusiastic planter and came to our nurseries to get five Boikan apple trees to plant. He says that for twenty-seven years he does not remember ever to have lost any fruit buds or blossoms by frost at Sturgeon Bay.

Here at home the cherries and plums are full of bloom, and somewhat to my surprise my apple orchard is showing a very generous bloom, fully one half of the trees carrying more or less and many of the trees a full complement of flowers. After the heavy crop last year we might expect less this year. Still I never fail to get apples here if I do my part in caring for the orchard.

A. L. HATCH.

Ithaca, Wis., May 14, 1897.

A PAGE FOR THE BOYS AND GIRLS.

THE GHOST.

By Clinton Scollard.

One summer day not long ago,
'Twas in vacation time I know,
We took our dinners, Jack and I,—
Some sugar-cookies and some pie,—
And with our hickory crossbows stout
We bravely for the woods set out.
The sun was hot. Jack's face was red
As any turkey gobbler's head,
And he said mine was like a piece
Of flannel with a coat of grease.
But we both laughed, and didn't care
And let the wind blow through our hair,
And gave a shout, and ran until
We reached the bottom of the hill,
Just where the trees begin to throw
Their shadows on the grass below;
And there we played at Indian; then
We ate awhile, and played again.

And by and by a path we found
That through the forest wound and wound.
Jack said it was an Indian trail,
But I said "cows!" Then Jack grew pale,
Got awful mad, and wouldn't budge
Until I'd hollered "pshaw" and "fudge"
A dozen times or so, and then
We wandered on and on again;
Till suddenly a flash of light
Before us gleamed on something white,
And we both felt cold shivers run
Clear down our spines. It wasn't fun!
"A ghost!" I cried. The wind swept by;
We thought we heard a mournful sigh,
And fled as tho' with wild appeals
A score of ghosts were at our heels.

But courage soon returned, and Jack
Declared aloud, "I'm going back!"
So back we crept, still half afraid,
Through strips of shine and plots of shade,
Until before us suddenly
There stood, as plain as plain could be,
Our dreadful ghost,—a white birch tree!
—The Independent.

EDITORIAL COMMENT.

“Now is the winter of our discontent.”

And what is so queer as a frost in June!

Fellow shiverers in June's cold, we sympathize with you,—our berries were frozen too.

One good Baraboo brother looks on the bright side; he says, “Well, any way we have pie-plant and horse-radish left.”

Really the damage is not as bad as at first reported, with us, and we hope this is true of you all. The mercury was so low, the ground so white, and the hearts of the blossoms so black that we whetted the knives of the mowing machine ready to mow the strawberry beds for the sake of saving them for next year's bearing. But after a few hours we found that the foliage was not seriously damaged, and although every open blossom was blasted, the unopened flowers were not injured, so we hope for a partial crop of strawberries. The blackberries in some fields were ruined, while in other fields they escaped with little damage. Apples and plums were not hurt, and grapes but slightly harmed. This applies to those of us who live on the hill-tops; in the valleys they fared worse.

Our friend, Hon. Chas. Hirschinger, who has been laid up with a lingering attack of La Grippe, for nearly three months, was able to be out Memorial Day. By the way rumor hath it that Mr. Hirschinger could be persuaded to sell his nursery if the right kind of a buyer should come along. Here is a chance to secure a good nursery business, a fine orchard, and a pleasant home in a picturesque locality.

Try this delicious cold dessert, house-mothers, some warm day too sultry for baking hot short-cakes:

Strawberry cake.—Bake a good light “spongy” sponge cake, in the morning while you have a fire. Let it get perfectly cold; then just before supper split it open, spread a layer of fresh, ripe strawberries with a generous sprinkling of sugar upon the lower half; place the other half upon this with the crust side down; spread a thick layer of the strawberries and sugar on top, and cover with sweetened whipped cream, or else eat like common short-cake with cream and sugar.

Now I will give a recipe for the gentlemen:—Turn to page XII in your last Annual Report of the State Horticultural Society and read the Act of Re-organization, before coming to the summer meeting at Omro.

Don't forget to come to the summer meeting !



HOW THEY PICK STRAWBERRIES IN MISSOURI.

The strawberry picking season opened at Sarcoxie, Missouri, with the greatest and in many respects the most picturesque gathering of people ever assembled in any community. The Sarcoxie Horticultural association, controlling a farm of 1400 acres in strawberries, advertised for 10,000 pickers. Their circulars were responded to by fully 20,000, who besieged the hotels and lodging houses of Sarcoxie. The overflow was so great that thousands were forced to sleep upon the ground and prepare their meals in hastily improvised dug-outs or shanties constructed of branches and leaves. The line of campers extended for ten miles up and down on either side of Spring river, the long string of tents and brightly burning camp fires reminding one of army life during the exciting days of the war. Men representing almost every known avocation were there. The berries are sent to the markets at St. Paul and other Northern points and go by the train load.

—Exchange.

WISCONSIN STATE HORTICULTURAL SOCIETY.



Program and Premium List for the Summer Meeting of 1897 at Omro.

Owing to the interest manifested by the citizens of Omro in horticulture, and the urgent invitations extended to the State Society to hold a summer meeting with them, we have decided to hold the meeting of 1897 with the Omro Society and expect an unusually large attendance, as many from adjoining towns have already expressed their intentions of being present. Though strawberries are late, the crop now promises to be an abundant one, providing frost does not interfere. Owing to the late blooming, the general expression seems to be the 23rd and 24th of June, so we have fixed on those dates. It will be necessary for all going from the south to start on the 22d, so as to connect with the St. Paul train that reaches Omro at 7:30 in the evening, while those coming from the north and east can take the stage or boat from Oshkosh at one o'clock p. m. Visitors will be met at train, stage or boat by the reception committee, so please notify Mrs. J. D. Trevelen, the secretary, at what time you will be there. I am authorized to say to those that come from abroad, whether you are delegates or not, that you will be entertained by the citizens of Omro and vicinity. I am glad to do this, as it cultivates and strengthens a friendly social feeling.

The program will be followed as nearly as possible. Headquarters will be at the Masonic hall. Music and some recitations will be furnished by the citizens of Omro on Wednesday evening in addition to the regular program, and on Thursday evening the visitors will be entertained at a social, given by the Omro Horticultural Society, and judging from the manner the ladies of that society manage their fine Chrysanthemum shows, it will be a very pleasant entertainment, as the gentlemen just step to one side and allow the ladies to run the business—and they know how to do it.

Program.

WEDNESDAY MORNING, JUNE 23.

Meeting will be called to order at 10:00 a. m., by L. G. Kellogg, of Ripon, president of the State Horticultural Society, who will make some remarks on the occasion, after which one half hour will be spent becoming acquainted with those in attendance.

At 10:30 an address of welcome will be given by Dr. J. F.

Ford, president of the Omro village board, which will be responded to by the secretary of the State society.

At 11:00 a. m. the president will announce the committees, which will be followed by a discussion on the advisability of having the business of the State society at its annual meeting done entirely by the executive committee and not interfere with the papers and discussions.

1:30 p. m. If possible for Prof. Goff to be present, he will open this session with a paper on the roots of the strawberry plants, after which questions and discussions will be in order.

2:30 p. m. What I know of strawberries above the roots after twenty years' experience. GEO. J. KELLOGG, Janesville, Wis.

What we can do for our homes. MRS. DANIEL HUNTLEY, Appleton, Wis.

The Wisconsin Horticultural Magazine. What can the Horticulturists of the State do to make it a success. WM. TOOLE, Vice-President, Baraboo, Wis.

WEDNESDAY EVENING.

Session will be opened with music, after which one hour will be devoted to recitations, etc., by the Omro society, to be followed with a paper by Mrs. Chappelle, of the Eureka Horticultural Society. This will be followed with a paper by Mrs. Mary C. Johnson, of Baraboo, editor of the Wisconsin Horticulturist. This session will be interspersed with music as the ladies of Omro may direct.

THURSDAY, JUNE 24.

Call to order by the president at 9:00 a. m.

"The horticultural outlook for this section of Wisconsin," paper by DR. LOOPE, of Eureka.

"The pleasant as well as profitable phases of horticulture for a young man," paper by JOHN L. HERBST, of Sparta.

"Preparing for winter flowers," by WM. TOOLE, pansy specialist of Baraboo.

Paper on "Flowers for the Home, for Weddings, Funerals and for the Fairs," by L. G. KELLOGG, president of the State society, who will be excused, providing he will introduce a lady from Ripon who will write and read a paper on the foregoing subject.

1:30 p. m. Paper or talk on "What I have learned about Wisconsin orcharding during the past twenty-five years of actual experience," A. J. PHILIPS, West Salem, Wis.

Paper on "The ups and downs, the sunshine and shadows, the anticipations and participations in the life of a horticulturist," by J. WAKEFIELD, of Fremont.

"Apples and berries versus potatoes for northern Wisconsin," W. H. HOLMES, of Waupaca.

"What have we said that was wrong and what good things have we left unsaid at this meeting,"—to be opened by R. J. COE, of Fort Atkinson, followed by J. L. FISK, of Omro and H. LOYD, of Eureka.

General summing up by the president.

Premium List.

It is hoped that the following premiums may bring out a fine show of flowers to beautify and decorate the room.

PLANTS AND FLOWERS.

	1st	2d		
Best collection house plants, not less than ten varieties.....	\$3.00	\$2.00		
Best collection of native ferns and wild plants.....	2.00	1.00		
Best show of wild flowers.....	2.00	1.00		
Best show of moss roses.....	1.00	.50		
Best collection of roses in variety.....	2.00	1.00		
	1st	2d	3d	4th
Best bouquet of roses.....	\$1.50	\$1.00	\$.50	\$.25
Best bouquet of white roses.....	1.50	1.00	.50	.25
	1st	2d		
Best hanging basket with plants in variety.....	\$1.00	\$.50		
Best collection of foliage plants.....	2.00	1.00		
Best show of pansies.....	2.00	1.00		
Best floral design.....	2.00	1.00		
Best show of cut flowers in variety.....	2.00	1.00		
Best collection of fuchsias.....	1.00	.50		
Best bouquet of wild flowers gathered and placed on president's table, by boy or girl under 15.....	1.00	.50		

STRAWBERRIES.

	1st	2d	3d
Best display of strawberries, not less than ten varieties.....	\$3.00	\$2.00	\$1.00
		1st	2d
Best new seedling strawberry, provided it has never been previously exhibited for premium by the originator.....	\$2.00	\$1.00	
Best quart strawberries for general cultivation.....	1.00	.50	
" early berries.....	1.00	.50	
" late berries.....	1.00	.50	
Best three varieties for the farmer.....	1.00	.50	
Best quart Warfield.....	1.00	.50	
" Jessie.....	1.00	.50	
" Haverland.....	1.00	.50	
" Bubach.....	1.00	.50	
" Van Deman.....	1.00	.50	
" Enhance.....	1.00	.50	
" Crescent.....	1.00	.50	
" Wood.....	1.00	.50	

Best quart Earle.....	1.00	.50
“ Eureka.....	1.00	.50
“ Greenville.....	1.00	.50
“ Wilson.....	1.00	.50
“ Michel.....	1.00	.50
“ Gandy.....	1.00	.50
“ Belmont.....	1.00	.50
“ Sparta.....	1.00	.50
“ Timbrell.....	1.00	.50
Best show currants, on bush.....	1.00	.50
“ raspberries, on cane.....	1.00	.50
“ gooseberries, on bush.....	1.00	.50

VEGETABLES.

	1st	2d
Best exhibit garden vegetables.....	\$3.00	\$2.00
Best peck of peas.....	1.00	.50
Best half dozen heads of lettuce.....	1.00	.50
Best half dozen bunches radishes.....	1.00	.50
Best half dozen bunches onions.....	1.00	.50
Best half dozen bunches beets.....	1.00	.50
Best half dozen bunches asparagus.....	1.00	.50
Best six stalks pie plant.....	1.00	.50

The Society offers a special premium of \$2.00 and an honorary membership of one year, to the pupil of any public or graded school, who writes the best report of the meeting, the decision to be made by Prof. E. S. Goff.

Rules and Regulations.

No entry fee will be required, but all persons entitled to premiums must become members of the Society before receiving the award made by the committee.

No inferior fruit collection, or specimens shall be entitled to premium. All fruit exhibited must have been grown by the exhibitor or some member of the family.

All local societies are invited to send delegates. According to a resolution passed last winter, every society sending a delegate to this meeting at its own expense, is entitled to have the expenses of a delegate paid from said society to the State meeting next winter. All delegates are invited to take part in the discussions.

All exhibits must be in place previous to 11 o'clock a. m., Wednesday, June 23, and all fruits, plants and flowers must be labelled with name of variety, and name of exhibitor, with post-office address. Cards will be furnished for this purpose, which must be filled out by the exhibitor.

All entries for premiums must be mailed or handed in to the secretary previous to 11 o'clock a. m., June 23.

The train for Omro leaves Portage and Horicon Junction in the afternoon.

GOOSEBERRIES AND MILDEW.

It was long ago the rule in European fruit growing that gooseberries could not be grown in climates suitable for the ripening of grapes. The heat required for the grape crop developed a mildew, which destroyed the leaves of gooseberries and prevented the fruit from perfecting. Thus England grew the gooseberry, while France, Italy and Spain ripened crops of grapes. The American difficulty in growing gooseberries comes from our hot, dry summers, which are just what are needed for the vine. We have had various new varieties of gooseberries claimed to be mildew proof, but we have little faith that any will prove entirely so when conditions favor mildew. This, however, does not matter so much, since the Bordeaux mixture, which has proved so good a remedy for mildew on the grape, is equally good to protect the gooseberry plant from the same enemy.

—American Cultivator.



REFLECTIONS.

Now that the hurry and hustle of spring planting is over and the outlook so fine for a good crop of small fruit, we trust that during the breathing spell which we shall have before we begin to pick our strawberries, our horticultural friends who have not found time to do a little missionary work for the magazine will now avail themselves of the opportunity to send in a few new subscribers.

Our books show a long list of new readers of horticulture. Won't you see to it, kind reader, that your horticultural friends also may be partakers of the monthly horticultural feast, for we must double our circulation before the end of the year.

Do you realize the magnitude of the fruit industry of our State? We hope later to give our readers figures as to the amount of money the Wisconsin growers realize from the strawberry crop alone in favorable seasons.

W. J. MOYLE.

WISCONSIN STATE HORTICULTURAL SOCIETY



Officers and Executive Committee for 1897.

L. G. KELLOGG, President.....	Ripon
WILLIAM TOOLE, Vice-President.....	Baraboo
A. J. PHILIPS, Secretary.....	West Salem
R. J. COE, Treasurer.....	Ft. Atkinson
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