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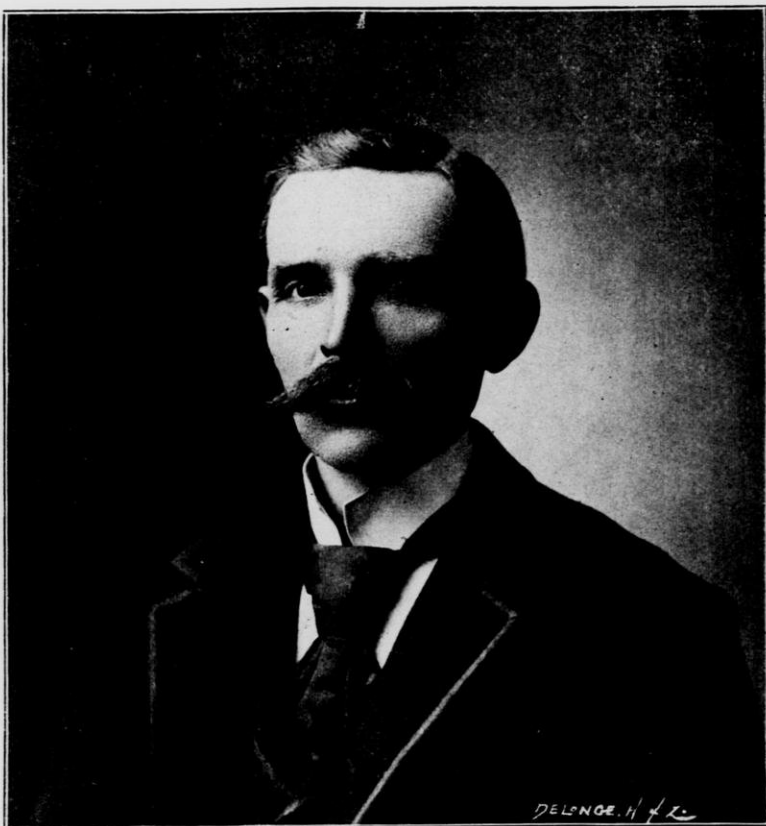
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EMERY J. SCOFIELD, Plymouth, Wis.

The Wisconsin Horticulturist.

VOL. III.

JULY, 1898.

NO. 5.

IN MEMORIAM.

Emery J. Scofield was born in Plymouth, Wis., January 17, 1853, and died at his home in Plymouth, May 6, 1898.

His father moved from Pennsylvania and was one of the early settlers of this section. E. J. Scofield was the eldest of a family of three children. He was married July 7, 1872, to Miss Clara V. Hatton of Plymouth. He had five children, three daughters and two sons, all of whom survive him.

In the fall of 1873, Mr. Scofield moved to Iowa, there to follow his chosen avocation of farming. After a period of eight years, in the fall of 1881, he moved back to his native town in Wisconsin and settled on the place now known as Cottage Grove Fruit Farm, which has since been his home and where he died. Here he was engaged in the fruit and nursery business, and had established an enviable reputation for carefulness and reliability. To have procured your plants from "Cottage Grove Fruit Farm" was a guarantee of their genuineness.

Mr. Scofield died of heart disease after an illness of three months' duration.

He was a cousin of Gov. Scofield.

*

And as I walk by the vast, calm river,
The awful river so dread to see,
I say, "Thy breadth and thy depth forever
Are bridged by his thoughts that cross to me."

THE CLEMATIS AGAIN.

Frederic Cranefield.

Inasmuch as considerable interest in the clematis has been expressed of late I have resolved to add my word of commendation for this beautiful and hardy family of climbers. *Clematis Jackmanii* and *C. paniculata* have been mentioned in recent issues of the Horticulturist, but it may be well to add that "there are others."

For variety we may have *Henryii*, with beautiful creamy white blossoms fully as large as *Jackmanii*, and, while not borne in as great profusion in June, its season is longer. Others of the large flowered section are *Alexandra*, violet with white center; *Ramona* and *Sieboldii*, both lavender.

The above three with *Jackmanii* form a splendid quartette differing only in the color of the blossoms, which shade from the rich dark purple of *Jackmanii* to the pale lavender of *Sieboldii*. *Madamé Edouard Andre* is a new sort and very promising. The color is novel in clematis, viz., a rich carmine red.

In the small flowered section we may have, besides *C. paniculata*, the *Virgin's bower*, or *C. flammula*, with panicles of fragrant white flowers that are followed by feathered akenes. This is perfectly hardy and a very strong grower.—*C. coccinea*, bell-shaped scarlet blossoms, which nearly hide the foliage for the greater part of the summer.—*Graveolens*, a yellow flowered variety with flowers larger than the two preceding but smaller than *Jackmanii*. This is a weak grower as I have seen it. The blossoms are followed by immense feathered akenes.

A third section, the herbaceous non-climbing sorts, includes *C. recta*, white fragrant flowers in panicles; *C. integrifolia*, blue and white, and *C. tubulosa*, small purple flowers.

It may be that you will have room for but one vine. In that case you would probably select either *Jackmanii* or *Henryii*. In case there should be room for three the two

above mentioned with Madame Edouard Andre would make a grand combination.

It is curious to note how fondness for an object will lead an otherwise modest person to excess of praise in its behalf. A Jackmanii Clematis on every porch in Madison and one in all its purple glory on every tree on the Campus! Ye gods and goddesses of hill and dale, defend us! For such an air of blueness would settle on this fair city that I fear one half the population would soon be inmates of Mendota Asylum, victims of "Melancholia Jackmanii," and the remainder soon flee to dark cellars—or coal mines. If this must be let us have a cabbage rose in every front yard to soften the effect!

Jackmanii Clematis is good, but true art in landscape work is expressed in pleasing variety, not in sameness, no matter how beautiful the object may be that is used. This is very well expressed in the selection given by your correspondent in the June issue, viz., C. Jackmanii, C. recta and C. Virginiana. Very excellent! Better by far than three Jackmanii.

Experiment Station, University of Wisconsin.



THE WILD CLEMATIS OR VIRGIN'S BOWER.

Very shy is that dear old vine, Clematis, with its snowy cloud of bloom late in summer, when the white blossoms so plentiful in the early year, have nearly all given place to the reds, yellows and purples that make gay our summer landscapes. A rambling denizen of the woods delighting in obscure fence corners, struggling up through piles of brush, shunning the society of men—beautiful when in bloom, it is still more lovely when covered in the fall with its silvery-tufted fruit (from which has arisen its quaint name of "Old Man's Beard,") shining in the sunlight as it sways to and fro in the autumn winds. Every boy and girl who knows aught of wood-lore can tell where it grows, and

I think there is hardly a plant that inhabits our roadsides and fence corners so well known, or that brings more loving memories of early days than the trailing white blossoms of the Clematis.—VICK'S MAGAZINE.

SUMMER TREATMENT OF THE CALLA.

The following method, written by a contributor to Vick's Magazine, was indorsed by James Vick, Senior, and recommended by him.

“Almost the first question one asks a florist is, How do you care for your Callas in summer? The answer is, plant them out in the garden and cultivate the same as Potatoes, being sure to put them in a very sunny situation and keep free from weeds. In the fall, about September 15, take up and pot them in a good, rich soil, containing one-fifth sand. Care should be taken not to have too large a pot—one you can conveniently put the roots in and no larger. Many persons will place their Calla in a common wooden pail, and then wonder why it don't bloom. It must get pot-bound and remain so if you wish it to bloom. Plenty of sand in the earth is for drainage, as the plant needs a great deal of water, and this must pass through the earth; if it should remain in the pot the soil would sour and the plant stop growing, and perhaps die. After taking out of the ground and potting, place in some shady position for eight or ten days and water sparingly. About the 10th or 15th of November begin watering with warm water; commence with water milk-warm, and increase the heat gradually each day until the water is hot, but not scalding. Pour the hot water upon the earth and not on the stalks of the plant. Don't be sparing of water at any time, except for a few days after potting. This will make it bloom about the holidays. A south exposure is best, as it delights in the warm sunshine, it being a native of Africa, along the River Nile. Toward spring its leaves will begin to turn yellow; then, as soon as

it is warm enough, plant out in the garden. In potting do not let the earth come to the top of the pot by an inch. As often as convenient during the winter, sprinkle the leaves with warm water, to prevent red-spider and wash off the dust. We saw a Calla treated as above, last winter, that had seven blossoms on at one time, and twenty during the winter."



OLD FRIENDS AND OLD TREES.

For The Wisconsin Horticulturist.

Is old age honorable? I mean is it honored as it should be? I hope so. We had an Old Settlers' Meeting last week, and it was cheering to meet our old friends that we used to associate with, and that, away back in the fifties, we went to church with, drawn by an ox-team. I took to the grounds in my carriage an old couple who are about four score, people who went to hear my father preach in 1855, and people who were warm sympathizing friends of my wife when she was bereft of that best friend, a mother, at the age of fourteen. I love to wait on and please such old friends. I like old people better as I grow older myself for I begin to want people to like me. I enjoy going to a place and finding old people cared for and respected, especially by children. Yes, more, I like to see the family keeping an old horse, dog or cat that is useless; for the good they have done. It convinces me that there is lurking around in that home genuine, true love and that kindness is one of the chief attributes in that dwelling. Such things to me speak volumes. I love to see a boy or girl kind to dumb brutes and pets. I have no fear of such children doing anything very bad.

To give this a Horticultural turn I love those who have grown old in horticulture, men who have spent their lives cultivating the beautiful and trying to encourage others to do the same and who with their wives have taken so much pains to make it pleasant for visitors.

Then I love old trees. I spent hours at Mount Vernon looking and admiring old trees that Washington planted with his own hands. They are living monuments to his memory, more sacred to me than marble shafts. A few weeks ago I sat under my old Avista tree alone and thinking. It was white with lovely blossoms. I said: "As true as the world, to my knowledge this is the thirty-first consecutive year that you have blossomed and borne fruit. Other trees in Wisconsin have been in bearing longer, but none I ever saw have borne regardless of cold winters or dry summers for thirty-one consecutive years." I said, "You furnished fruit for the centennial in 1876; later on for the New Orleans exposition; still later for the great show at Chicago in 1893 and are now in a fair way to furnish fruit for the show at Omaha the coming fall." This tree has taught me a valuable lesson, but I must close, this is too long already.

A. J. PHILIPS,

Sec'y State Horticultural Society.



HOW TO PREPARE THE STRAWBERRY BED FOR FRUITING A SECOND YEAR.

After the first year's crop has been picked look over the bed to decide whether it is worth keeping. If it looks like a June-grass meadow, plow it under. But if you think the bed worth preserving, this is the way to renovate it:

First,—Mow it.

Second,—Burn it.

Third,—Plow it with a very sharp plow.

Fourth,—Harrow it.

Fifth,—Cultivate it and cut off the runners. Continue to cultivate and cut off the runners until late in the fall, as late as weeds and runners grow.

The method of mowing and burning practiced by R. M. Kellogg of Three Rivers, Mich., is thus given in the Michigan Fruit Grower:

"Just as soon as the last berry is picked, mow off the

tops of the leaves, taking care to leave as many stems as possible to hold straw up and protect the crowns. Stir up the mulching, so it will quickly and thoroughly dry."

"The leaf stalks will protect the crowns, so there will be no danger of heating them. Then wait for a high wind and set fire. If there are small shrubbery or buildings on the windward side, we can protect them by back-firing and then set on the side toward the wind, so it will pass over the ground rapidly. If there is no wind blowing, it will burn slowly, and often heat the crowns so as to injure or kill them. I have burned in this way for many years and have never had plants injured in the least. I have heard of their being injured, but inquiry always showed that the burning was done when the air was still.

It is important that the cultivating should be done on the same day, especially if it is very dry. The ground has been trodden down hard by the berry-pickers, and capillary action is perfect, so the water draws up to the surface and is rapidly carried off by the sun and wind, so the ground dries out below the roots and the plants perish. I apprehend the reported losses by burning arise out of neglect to cultivate oftener than by fire."

THE PLOWING:—The way in which the plowing is done is of much consequence. A good method is given by H. E. McGregor of Appleton, Wis., in the *Strawberry Culturist*:

"As soon as possible after the berries are picked, we take two good horses and a good plow and plow two furrows between each two rows of strawberries, letting the off horse walk in the furrow on the return, so that there will be no ground unplowed between the furrows. Now with a good fine tooth harrow go up and down the rows until all is nearly level, then across until all is fine and nice. Our strawberries are grown in the matted row. Plants are set in rows three and a half feet apart with plants eighteen inches apart in the row. We aim to have the matted rows two feet wide and leave a space 18 inches wide between each two rows of plants.

In refitting up the old beds for the second crop, our two

furrows leave the matted row from 15 to 18 inches wide. These rows will naturally widen during the summer and it will not be necessary to let many young runners set plants as in our short growing season these late runners will not sufficiently mature to form fruiting crowns for the succeeding crop before cold weather stops their growth."

We plow our old beds with two horses as Mr. McGregor does; Mr. Johnson would like to add a few words to Mr. McGregor's excellent directions.—The plow must be *very sharp*. Plow shallow, but cut a clean furrow. On the return do not attempt to throw back more than about half of the soil thrown out by the first furrow. When through plowing there should be a ridge of loose earth on each edge of every row.

After this digression we quote further from Mr. McGregor: "One man with a team will put an acre of old strawberry beds in pretty good condition in one day, so far as it can be done by horse power. The spaces between the rows will be in the best possible condition, and the harrow will put about one-half inch of dirt over the old vines, causing them to put out new side roots that will enable the plants to store up the plantfood and send out the new fruit crowns for the next year's crop.

Now is the time to put on the fertilizer. If manure is used it should be thoroughly rotted so as to contain no seeds to grow and double the labor of keeping the plantation clean. We prefer mineral manures at this time for the above reason. About 1,000 pounds of complete fertilizer per acre is ample for the largest crop of strawberries if the land was properly fertilized for the first crop. All slow acting fertilizers like raw bone meal, muriate of potash and nitrogen of cotton seed meal should go on at this time. Potash from wood ashes we put on in winter, and nitrate of soda in the spring just as the plants begin to grow. They are soluble and furnish plant food just at the time when the plants are getting ready to produce their crop of fruit.

Fall cultivation of the beds should be thorough after

the plow and harrow have done their work. The cultivator will keep the spaces clean, but the hand hoe will have to be used among the plants and it will be a considerable task to keep the runners cut but it must be done or these young plants will come out in force and take possession of all available space, robbing the fruiting plants of plant food and strength, and being too immature to produce fruit themselves."



THE OLD STRAWBERRY BED.

Whatever is to be done with the old strawberry bed should be done immediately after the last berry is picked. If its usefulness is ended, it would be the greatest mistake to allow it to stand for insects to breed in and fungi, to be sent to the adjoining field of spring-set plants.

Plow it under at once, and sow about three bushels of corn to the acre. When the corn is just coming through the ground, go over it with the weeder or light harrow, and break up the crust, destroying the weeds, and repeat this operation within a week or ten days. By this time the corn will be large enough to shade the ground, so as to smother any weeds which may start later in the season. In the fall, after the corn has been severely bitten by frost, plow under just deep enough to hide the corn, using a heavy chain to draw it all under. Use a sharp plow-point, and do not go over three or four inches deep. Now add such manure as you can during the winter, spreading it evenly over the ground so winter rains will wash the juices into the soil, and next spring it may be set to plants again, but a rotation would be better. If it could now be sown to cow-peas, and allowed to stand until fall, and again plowed under and set with plants properly propagated the next spring, it

would produce a mortgage-lifting crop. The way to make money is to grow only big crops; and, to do this, the ground must be rich in humus, making it soft and mellow, so that roots will penetrate to a great distance. In this condition the soil will hold much more moisture. This humus holds the moisture like a sponge.

R. M. KELLOGG in Michigan Fruit Grower.



THE GREENVILLE STRAWBERRY.

In a meeting of the Grand River Valley Horticultural Society, Mich., Mr. Fred Brown thus described the Greenville strawberry:

“We as growers are apt to speak of a berry as no good, because it does not fill our pockets—some of the best quality not having the beautiful gloss and color that takes the eye.

For market, we sacrifice quality for looks every time. They must be large, good form, handsome color, and they will sell for more and out-*yield* those of real merit. Of these kinds, notably is the Greenville—handsome, and a large yield at the expense of quality.”

In the same meeting Mr. Wilde said: “As to the best berries, I know what is one of the poorest ones, and that is Greenville. It came up with a big flourish, like the Aroma, which is a poor thing, too.”

Prof. Taft's testimony is: “The Greenville is good, but not quite up to the standard.”



A grower in the East reports the Nick Ohmer strawberry not what he expected; it is of the Cumberland type; may do better another season.

PAPER READ BEFORE THE WISCONSIN HORTICULTURAL SOCIETY.

By Geo. J. Kellogg.

[As this paper will appear in full in the Annual Report, we print now only the part which refers to strawberries.—Ed.]

In small fruit culture there is need of improvement. Too many are dabbling with it for profit to any one. The quality of the fruit grown by many is so poor it breaks the market and injures the prices to the grower, as well as the appetite of the consumer. There is a lack of small fruits grown by the farmers, yet in driving twenty-five miles last week through the country we could not sell ten cases at 5c a quart. Warfield was in about the best condition after that twenty-five-mile ride; we did not have any of the firmer kinds on that load.

The farmer has no system of planting. Once in about three years he has the prevailing spring fruit-fever. He plants strawberries from his own old beds or his neighbors,—the result is failure and discouragement. Usually he plants all pistillates and he says, "Strawberries don't do anything on my ground, I can buy them cheaper than I can raise them." And the consequence is his family goes without. Then again others that know how and usually have plenty, often skip a year trusting to the old bed, which will not do. A new bed must be planted every year and spring is the time to do it. Get it on ground that has been hoed for two years and plant only perfect flowering varieties, is my advice to the farmer. Pistillates are a great source of failure. Never plant more pistillates than perfects is my advice for the commercial grower. When we can grow Splendid so that we can reach five quarts at one sitting without getting out of those two tracks, what is the use of growing anything else? Or when a green boy of fifteen can pick 230 quarts in ten hours without any extra effort, working at 60c per day, what do you want better? Still I would have Marshall and Jessie for quality, Warfield for canning, Gandy and Brandywine for long shipments,

Eclipse for beauty, Wm. Belt for monstrosities (12 to the quart), Enhance and Mt. Vernon for late, Clyde for quantity, Mary for size, Wood for early,—and I might give a list of twenty-five more each having some peculiarity; but now Mr. President, let us profit by the show and beauty of this exhibition.



AN INTERVIEW WITH THE SECRETARY OF AGRICULTURE.

PLANTING FOREIGN TREES.

What the country needs is education on the tree subject. I believe there is yet much to be done in the planting of trees in this country, but the selection has not always been a judicious one. The tendency in the western states has been to plant quick growing soft trees of comparatively little wood value. I believe there are trees in northern Asia, in Bokhara and Turkestan which would be of great value to this country. They flourish in those dry regions, and what we propose to do is to get the seeds of those trees and experiment with them here in this country."

"You think then that the old world has trees which would be better to plant here than our native trees?"

"Well, men have lived in those regions since five generations from Noah, and have tilled the ground, and they ought to have found out something by this time. They are a little misty, I understand, about those first five generations, but on from that point they will swear by their genealogy. It seems to me that in that period they should have gained some knowledge about the species and varieties which may be of use to us. There are thousands of trees and plants grown in the far East of which we have no knowledge."

EASTERN VEGETABLE DYES.

"I went into a Turkish store here in Washington some weeks ago," continued Secretary Wilson, "to buy a rug.

The foreigner showed me a fine rug—carpets you know are not good enough for us now; we must have rugs—and he said with great pride: 'Look at that red. That will never fade like the reds in your American rugs. That is produced from pure vegetable dye.' 'Made,' I said, 'from pure vegetable dyes produced in your own country from your native plants?' 'Yes,' he answered. 'Well,' I said, 'I am going to get the seeds of those plants and have them brought here and grown, so that we can produce our own vegetable dyes,' at which he held up his hands in holy horror."

FARMER'S HOME.

THE SUMMER MEETING OF THE HORTICULTURAL SOCIETY AT APPLETON JUNE 23-24, 1898.

"We have had so many conventions of late," half sighed one of Appleton's gracious matrons. And we thought, "If Appleton desires fewer admirers she must make herself less charming." So long as she sits a queen of beauty, enthroned upon the bluffs which overlook her busy river and her fair lake, people will flock to do her homage. In "traveling east and traveling west," we have seldom seen a prettier town than Appleton with its shaded avenues, its ample lawns and its comely and commodious homes.

The adjoining farming country is a practical illustration of the beautifying effect of horticulture. Many of the farm houses are as handsome, convenient and "modern" as city residences, and are surrounded by well-kept grounds adorned with roses and lilies, ornamental trees and flowering shrubs. In such homes dwell the members of the Grand Chute Horticultural Society who were our hosts. We almost felt that we were also the guests of the Congregational parish, the doors of its elegant church were thrown open to us with such unreserved hospitality.

The room in which our daily sessions were held was

flanked by two smaller rooms, the one devoted to the flower exhibit, the other to fruit and vegetables. The display of roses was fine. Geo. J. Kellogg told us that he cut a thousand roses with which to make his exhibit. Mrs. Barnes, of Waupaca, brought a fine collection of roses and other cut flowers. Both she and Mr. Toole, of Baraboo, made a display of pansies, not so large a display as Mr. Toole usually makes, but containing many choice individual specimens.

The exhibit of ferns and wild flowers was especially attractive and decorative. These were taken from their native woods and dells two or three weeks before the meeting, placed in boxes of suitable soil and given good care, so that when needed for decoration they were living, growing plants, as beautiful as palms. Conspicuous among these was a group of "lady's slipper," one of our native orchids.

The fruit exhibit was chiefly strawberries; the plates of brilliant-hued berries filled a long table, and their aroma filled the room. There were several exhibitors, though G. J. Kellogg showed the "lion's share." We missed the fine display usually made by the Thayer Fruit Farms. Mr. Bones sent from Racine a sample of the Oberst Jessie.

Mr. Tanner, of Omro, brought a specimen of the Bangor blackberry—green, of course, but a marvel of productiveness; the branches were weighed down with fruit.

The display of vegetables must not be passed by. The scarlet and white radishes, the red beets and green heads of lettuce were certainly as pleasing to the eye as the berries, if not quite as luscious to the taste. In this department Smith Brothers of Green Bay, Wood County Horticultural Society, Mr. Abbott, and Mr. Grant were the chief exhibitors.

The out-of-town attendance at the convention was unusually good. More than fifty were provided with entertainment by our cordial hosts. Among the more noted guests were Prof. Goff of the University of Wisconsin, Eben

E. Rexford, the poet, Mr. Thurston of *The Farmer's Voice* and the genial and courtly Jonathan Periam formerly of *The Prairie Farmer*. There was a delegation of twenty-five from Omro.

The Trans-Mississippi Exposition at Omaha sent a telegraphic greeting.

We must not close without mention of the fine musical and literary entertainment given in our honor Thursday evening,—a "home talent" program of which any first class professional entertainment bureau might be proud.

The convention closed Friday afternoon, but a delightful banquet, with music and toasts, was in store for those who remained that night.

Among the pictures on memory's wall will hang one of the beautiful city near Lake Winnebago; and we shall hold in grateful remembrance the Grand Chute Horticultural Society. "May you live long and prosper."

Baraboo, Wis.



Mamma: "Robbie, didn't I tell you that you must not go swimming?" Robbie: "I didn't swim; the other fellows had just all they could do to keep me from drowning."—Chicago Inter Ocean.



There was a man in our town,
And wondrous wise was he;
And with an ax and many whacks
He once cut down a tree.

And when he saw the tree was down,
With all his might and main,
He straightway took another ax
And cut it up again.

—Indianapolis Journal.

E. H. S. DARTT.

This is not an obituary; it is a brief sketch of a "live" man.

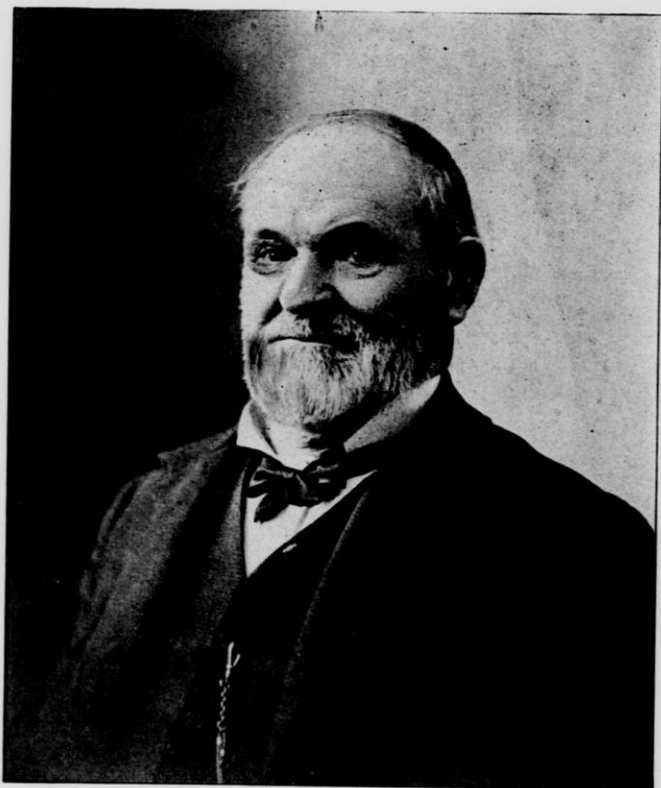
Mr. Dartt was born in Salisbury, Addison County, Vermont, Nov. 24, 1824. His English ancestors were among the early settlers of New England.

In July, 1844, Mr. Dartt came from Vermont to Dodge Co., Wis., being eighteen days in making the trip. In 1846 he settled at Kingston, Wis., where he married and remained until 1868. After traveling in Kansas and Minnesota in search of a desirable location for a home, he finally settled at Owatonna, Minn.

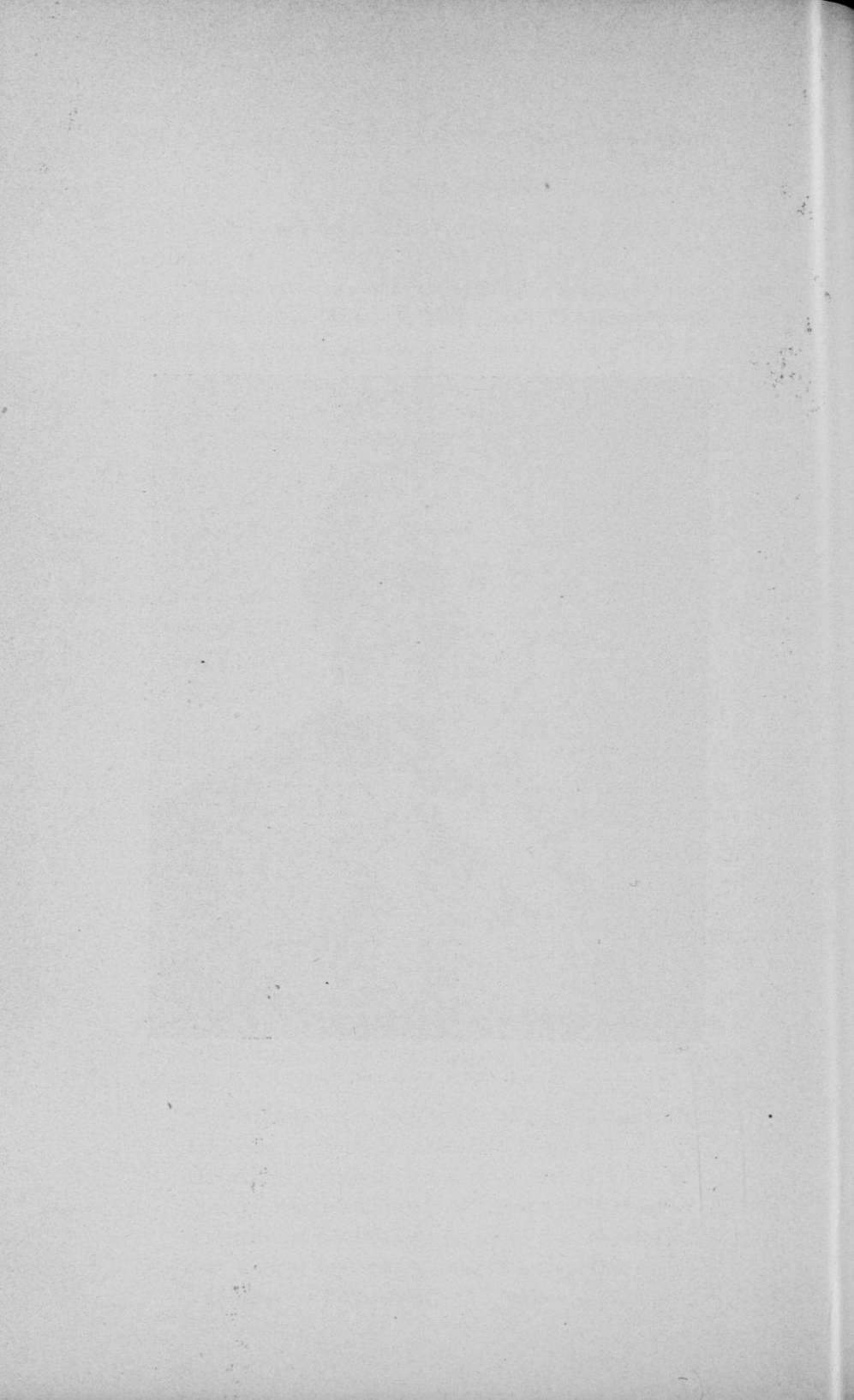
From boyhood he had cherished an interest in horticulture, and soon began planting trees in his new possessions. At one time his orchard contained more than 5,000 trees.

He induced the Minnesota legislature to establish an experiment tree station on the grounds of the School for Indigent Children, located at Owatonna, and was appointed superintendent of this station, a position which he still holds. Mr. Dartt is a charter member of the Minnesota State Horticultural Society and an honorary life member of the Wisconsin Society. He attended the recent meeting at Appleton and read an original poem, "The Pioneer," which he began in Wisconsin in 1844 and finished in Minnesota in 1898. The entire poem is too long for our pages, but we take pleasure in giving our readers two extracts, one describing the founding of the pioneer home, the other vividly portraying an experience painfully familiar to most "old settlers."

"He stakes his claim, rears house of logs;
He buys some oxen, cows and hogs;
He wants a wagon, no cash to buy it,
And he must build one, at least he'll try it.
From huge round logs he saws the wheels,
For tongue and reach a sapling peels;
The rest he hews from solid oak



E. H. S. DARTT, Owatonna, Minn.



The thing when done has never a spoke;
 And yet it often loudly talks
 In language formed of squeaks and squawks."

* * * * *

"A feeling strange creeps o'er his frame;
 He's never felt before the same.
 He feels so cold—he builds a fire,
 But colder grows as he comes nigher;
 At length his teeth begin to chatter,
 And loose floor boards begin to clatter,
 Some awful power within increases,
 And tries to shake him all to pieces;
 Then comes a calm; he takes to bed,
 With unstrung nerves and aching head;
 Then raging fever, awful thirst,
 It seems as if his head must burst;
 And after hours of torturing pain,
 He tries to be himself again.
 Day after day the scene's repeated;
 From all the joys of life he's cheated,
 And worst of all his head is turned
 By these sad lessons he has learned.
 The doctor comes with monstrous bills,
 Almost as bad as ague chills;
 And Shylock with his wonted greed,
 Takes off the wheat he's saved for seed."

✽

To develop breadth of chest, place the hands on the waistline a little back of the hips, the fingers pointing forward. From this position move the elbows slowly back toward each other, making them come as nearly together as possible. Do this several times, counting four as the elbows approach each other, and two to recover position. By counting to these movements a harmony is attained which will develop the muscles evenly.—Woman's Home Companion.

A SYNOPSIS OF THE PROCEEDINGS AT THE SUMMER MEETING.

President L. G. Kellogg called the meeting to order late in the forenoon of the first day (Thursday).

After the appointment of committees, our Exhibit at the Trans-Mississippi Exposition in Omaha was discussed, A. L. Hatch of Sturgeon Bay being the first speaker. The commission appointed by Gov. Scofield have already engaged 300 feet of space at a cost of \$150, this space to be used during September and October for an exhibit of fruit by the Wisconsin State Horticultural Society. The Society has not yet secured the requisite funds.

Mr. Hatch:—If we can show the advantages to be gained by making this exhibit, we can secure the additional means. The exhibit in order to be good and satisfactory in my judgment ought to be a simple affair. Those who attended the World's Fair will doubtless remember the Wisconsin Exhibit. To me one of the finest things of the fruit exhibit was the directness. Much expense was made to arrange exhibits. The state of New York put in some shelving; the furniture cost some \$1600, and it did not add one cent's worth. The state of Illinois backed its exhibit by looking glasses. This, it seems to me, detracted from the exhibit. The state of Minnesota put in a whirligig. The motion was tiresome and ceaseless. The state of Michigan put its exhibit in show cases, and if you wanted to see it you had to peep over the show cases and look down. It endeavored to keep perishable fruit with ice. That was a failure as the glass steamed up and you could not see the fruit. Those were useless things. Any exhibit in order to be valuable ought to be suggestive of possibilities of Horticulture,—not lessons of resource and capacity. Suppose you see a great pile of Duchess of Oldenburg apples, it is a great apple cheapener. You may pile them knee deep, and you only demonstrate the common capacity to grow that one apple. But if you were to exhibit a variety of cherries, plums, etc., that are not usually a success, it is an object lesson. Now for instance I will show you—I hold in my hands two vari-

eties of European plum. They were grown in Wisconsin. If we exhibit those it shows we can grow them. It means we have a locality where those varieties are successful, for on the other hand we know the Japanese plums failed for five years in succession in Racine county, 150 miles south of here. (Referring to plums) These are three varieties of Japanese plums grown in Wisconsin. Shows they will grow in some locality. They grow right here. Here is a sample of sweet cherry, now that means something to us. So we can from various portions of the state gather up a significant exhibit rather than duplicate an exhibit of the common kinds. Let the exhibit be significant, let it prove something. You can look at it from the standpoint of home use, from the standpoint of the fruit fancier, and another point is the commercial or money making standpoint. Let the demonstrations show what we can grow for home use, or as commercial fruit growers.

Geo. Kellogg:—I move that we dispense with the Omaha Exhibit and sell the space.

President:—Motion is open for discussion.

Mr. Philips:—No cash premiums will be paid on fruit exhibits. Now I speak for myself in particular and the rest of the horticulturists in the state in general. I do not see how a man can grow fruit and take it there to show without getting some pay for it. I cannot ask my boys to cultivate the orchard and prepare an exhibit and have it go there and get nothing in return. There should be some money coming back it seems to me. I do not wish to oppose this if the majority of our people are anxious to make a show there. Mr. Hatch made one statement that is true. An exhibit at such a place should be valuable. It should be valuable to whom? To us as a society or to the state? Mr. Coe, Mr. Toole and Mr. Johnson raised the question last winter, what will the value be to the society or to the state? That is a question we must consider. Governor Scofield had no doubt that if we would appropriate \$500 and borrow \$1000 the state would reimburse us next winter.

If we can do something that will be of value to the state then let's make it. Will it benefit us? Can we make a market for our trees, where they in that country grow a two year old tree as large as our four year old? I will take no more time on this question, gentlemen.

Prof. Goff:—There are certainly two sides to this question. On one hand we have a peculiarly favorable opportunity to advertise what Wisconsin can do. People from all over will come together at Omaha, and I would like to see a fine exhibit. On the other hand is the question, will it be of benefit to our state society? Can our society afford to make an exhibit for the benefit of the whole state? We ought to have help from the railroad and the Agricultural Society. It is too much for our society. We ought to make a good exhibit. We should not let the opportunity go by, and if we cannot get help we ought to do the best we can.

Mr. Toole:—I do not like to back out of anything. If we gain by it I say go ahead. It seems to me we certainly have a chance for a good showing of fruit. I believe we could do well with a smaller space than 300 feet. Go ahead with the thing and do the best that you can. I never yet was able to see that it would be of great advantage to us to make an exhibit. We have a great abundance of fruit this year and that is a coincidence which may not happen again.

Adjourned for dinner.

This discussion was continued in the afternoon session. Mr. Read made a speech in favor of an exhibit.

Mr. Babcock, of Omro, said: It seems to me we are again discussing a question that was disposed of at Madison last winter. There we voted to appropriate \$500 from our funds and leave the details to the Executive Committee. The great commonwealth of Wisconsin should not let this matter go by default. We have the space engaged and must not let it go empty. We would better hold that exhibit.

Mr. Smith, of Green Bay:—I say by all means carry it through.

Mr. Coe:—The only objection I have ever made was in the matter of expense. We must make some provision for funds outside of our appropriation. The State Horticultural Society has laid out a line of work. This line of work takes all of their appropriation. Our legislature would help us to some extent. To what extent I do not know.

A motion was carried that Prof. Goff be appointed a committee of one to ascertain if funds can be secured to carry on this exhibit at Omaha, and report to the Executive Board, of this Society.

The next topic on the program was Legislation on the San Jose Scale. We will defer publication of this discussion until another time.

Next in order was Geo. J. Kellogg's paper, a part of which appears on a preceding page of this issue of The Horticulturist.

The question was asked, "Do you consider the Splendid strawberry more productive than the Warfield?"

Mr. Kellogg:—Yes, two to one.

Mr. Read:—I would rather have Splendid than Warfield three to one.

The next topic was a paper by Mrs. J. D. Treleven, of Omro.

BENEFITS TO BE DERIVED FROM A GOOD WORKING LOCAL SOCIETY.

MR. PRESIDENT:—

When your Secretary sent word that he would like to have me prepare a paper for the Appleton meeting, he took me by surprise and he wrote that he would like a reply immediately. I suppose he thought that if I had time to think about it I would refuse. But, having had some experience in getting up programs for different gatherings, I can but have

sympathy; it is discouraging to ask and be refused. As members of the local societies, we should be ready and willing to respond to the calls made upon us for help in this work.

The benefits derived from a good working local society are many. Farmers as a class do not have organizations as trades people do and they live more to themselves. In so doing they naturally grow selfish and if they know a good thing do not want the other farmer to know it. Living to himself it will soon be apparent that he wants to live to himself and what is worse than a selfish man? The seed of selfishness is in each heart and a little fostering will soon bring it out. The various classes of farmers are of diverse opinions and are even jealous of each other instead of being of mutual benefit to one another. Farmers should be organized as wisely, as thoroughly as a military encampment. The farmers should organize because all other avocations are united for mutual benefit, and the motto of each farmer should be "united we stand, divided we stay fallen." And what organization is better than the Horticultural Improvement Association for the farmer? I do not know as all the local societies exist under this name, but at Omro we do, and therefore do not confine ourselves to Horticulture alone, but to all things pertaining to the advancement of the farmer.

Anything that tends to educate and enlighten the farmer is a benefit not only to himself but to the community in which he resides and to the public. Farmers need to be better educated, and the subjects are so varied in these societies that if one farmer is not interested in a certain subject another is; in this way a man is often led to make some remark or give his experience which is a great help to another. We have men in our organization who rarely attend meetings of any sort in the village or city but are regular attendants at our meetings, who have become thawed out, as you may say. For we must remember that the human being is more than a mere farmer; the development of body,

mind and soul are of more importance than the mere cultivation of land. City people have outstripped us in many attainments, circumstances oftentimes favoring them; but we can secure these attainments if our mind is so cultivated that we have a desire to aspire higher. Where can we get more practical knowledge than through these local societies, for they have an equal privilege with the State Horticultural and Agricultural Societies, Dairymen's Associations and Farmers' Institutes, if we wish to avail ourselves of it. Who can attend any of these meetings without carrying away some enthusiasm in some particular line?

It rests with every individual to show himself greater than his occupation. City people and city papers often speak lightly of the farmers. There may have been some reason for it but we can grow out of it. It is not the keen, energetic, intelligent farmers scattered here and there, living to themselves, that help us as much as the gathering composed of men and women, who command the respect of the world through their knowledge. Close and repeated contact with our fellow mortals is indispensable. City people dwell where knowledge is in the air, where the very nature of things compels them to rub with their neighbors, where they imbibe with little effort much information that a man in the country must struggle to procure. These local societies furnish a means of procuring information, for we are never too old to learn. These gatherings cause enthusiasm which is a means of encouragement. Who ever saw a discouraged or discontented man or woman accomplish much in the world? If we only lead one person to think that he does not have more to put up with than his neighbors and brother farmers, is not that a benefit to his family as well as the community? In these local meetings new ideas on different subjects are brought forth and start us to thinking, which leads us to take a new interest in our work and we are built up in character. Our lives are broadened oftentimes from meeting with those of other societies, who are practical men, who have been successful and it is

certainly a benefit to have them impart their knowledge to us. We need a wider range of thought than the little circle of our daily work. We need to know the lives and works of other minds to inspire our own lives.

There are many men, who when young had not the privilege of as good an education as they desired and in these local societies if a man is not just up with the times he feels that the rest are nearly all farmers and he does not seem to be afraid to express his opinion on different subjects and gradually we find this man has more intelligence than we gave him credit for. In our community one can see a marked change among several that are our members. Some that never took any interest in fruits or flowers or in keeping their yard neat and attractive, are trying to vie with others in this respect. Who but will say that is a benefit?

Our local meetings are held at private residences of the members, as some of you are aware, and this is a greater benefit to each one than you might think. In so doing we get better acquainted with one another, and wherever we meet the host or hostess has some particular thing either in the agricultural, horticultural or floricultural line to show their friends; for we are all friends and do not have that coldness toward each other that is often seen when meeting in halls or public buildings, but we all have that home like feeling that should prevail in all communities. I heard it remarked not long ago where I was attending a large gathering, "Why you can tell all of those Horticulturists, they are so social and friendly and seem like one family, so much interested in each other's welfare." Is not this also a benefit?

Another one I must mention: By getting the older ones interested in this work it has a good influence over the young, for generally where the fathers and mothers are interested the children are. If instructed in their very young days we find a growing interest, which in years to come will be a blessing, not only to themselves but to others. We have been drawing in the children and in some instan-

ces it is easier for some of the parents to attend by being permitted to bring the little ones. We call on them for recitations and some sing; they soon find we are interested in them and this causes an interest in their minds and they soon become listeners to our papers and discussions and look forward to the meetings with pleasure; often they are heard to say, "I am going to speak for the Horticulturists' next meeting." At our last Chrysanthemum show one of our boys had plants on exhibition which he had grown and cared for, who received prizes on the same; it was a credit for himself. Is not that a benefit to the young?

What one does another thinks he can do, for children are naturally ambitious, if you give them a chance, and like to imitate others. Secretary Philips once paid a visit to Omro and gave a short talk to the boys and girls, which so aroused them that I know they thought he loved the children and if we could often have visits from other societies it would prove a benefit not only to the young but to the older ones. It is also a benefit to the older ones to get the young men and young ladies interested in our meetings for they are better educated and even better posted on some subjects and generally willing to assist us in our programs. At our last meeting eight young men were present and they took as much interest as the older ones. I doubt not but some of those young men will prove to be some of Wisconsin's leading Horticulturists, for "as the twig is bent the tree is inclined." Boys become men and where is there a better place to make thinkers, to develop character, to provide the social nature with food, to lead them into the paths of usefulness than in the meetings of a good live local Horticultural Society? Awakening in the mind a growing interest in the works of nature tends to cause a love for the most honorable of callings, as we all know there is nothing so stirs one in any particular line as a large number thinking in the same direction.

One other benefit I can not refrain from speaking of and that is the Chrysanthemum shows that we have held in con-

nection with our local society. The love of the beautiful flowers co-operates with education; association with them reveals and improves our natures; they have their mission upon earth and we find the good effect, not only with men and women but with the boys and girls. The holding of these shows has developed interest and attention in the growth of plants and flowers and we can see an improvement in the growing effects of them each year. The beauty of flowers is reflected in the natures of the growers. The good cannot be overestimated. Without flowers what a desolate place this world would be; they are the stars of the earth.

Some persons cherish diamonds,
 And others jewels rare,
 But give me, next to loved ones,
 The fragrant flowers fair.

The rich may boast of pleasures
 The poor can never know;
 But all may have the flowers
 That by the wayside grow.



THE WISCONSIN HORTICULTURIST.

Mrs. Johnson read a short paper on The Wisconsin Horticulturist, the monthly magazine published by the State Society.

Mr. Kellogg commended the magazine.

Mr. Tanner:—I think it is a benefit to any horticulturist. I wrote an article for it last winter, and in less than two weeks I was swamped with letters. It is very well read.

Mr. Toole:—It is fitted to our especial needs. We have a number of magazines but nothing that could take the place of the Wisconsin Horticulturist.

Mr. Periam:—My experience is that the papers which have the largest circulation are not always the best. Those that have a special circulation are the best. They go among

the better class of farmers who have money to buy and experience to know that they must keep pace with the times. I hope to see the Wisconsin Horticulturist continue right along and will say that I get much good from it.

FURTHER PROCEEDINGS OF SUMMER MEETING.

Friday morning Mr. Toole offered a motion that for collections of roses and collections of strawberries we have premiums for professionals and for amateurs and revise our premium list accordingly.

After much discussion a motion prevailed, That the Executive Board of the Wisconsin Horticultural Society be authorized to borrow a sum not to exceed \$1000, for the purpose of making a creditable exhibit at Omaha.

Mr. Kellogg, of Janesville, called attention to some specimens of the Oberst Jessie strawberry from Racine, and moved that a vote of thanks be sent to Mr. Bones. He also moved that we name this the Oberst. Mr. Read moved to lay the matter on the table until we could ascertain whether it was really a different variety from the common Jessie.

Prof. Goff spoke on the subject, "The Spray Pump in Horticulture." He said the information most people seem to need is to have old truths reiterated; so he would go back to first principles and repeat the things we had heard before. It is useless to spray unless you know what to spray for and what to spray with. A doctor cannot use the same remedy for all diseases. No more can we destroy plum curculio and codlin moth in the same manner.

In the case of the plum curculio, it injures the fruit by boring a hole into the plum and there depositing its egg. We must prevent the laying of the egg. Spraying will not do this. Kerosene emulsion will not do it. We must jar the insect off.

For insects that eat the foliage we must spray with poisons; for insects that suck the juices, spray with kerosene emulsion; for fungous diseases, like mildew, spray with Bordeaux mixture. He recommended that all procure a spraying calendar, giving the proper mixtures and the right time to apply them. The Spraying Bulletin of the New York station is especially good.

Prof. Goff was plied with questions, showing the deep interest felt in this subject.

Mr. Boynton, of Shiocton, gave a valuable and suggestive paper on Evergreens, a synopsis of which we must defer until a future issue.

The part assigned to Mr. Toole, the "Pansy King," was to stand up and let the ladies pelt him with "Questions about Pansies." We append some of the answers.

Use ordinary garden soil mixed with well rotted manure. If not naturally sandy add a little sand. Must be no lumps in the soil, but it must crumble and break if you rub it.

Do not plant pansies under trees. Some people think pansies require shade but shade of trees is bad for them. An open field is better.

AWARD OF PREMIUMS.

Best display of strawberries—Geo. J. Kellogg.

Best seedling—A. F. Bounds.

Best for general cultivation—G. J. Kellogg, 1; J. M. Smith's Sons, 2.

Best pistillate for market—A. L. Hatch, 1; G. J. Kellogg, 2.

Best perfect-bloom for market—J. M. Smith's Sons, 1; G. J. Kellogg, 2.

Best three for farmer—G. J. Kellogg, 1; J. M. Smith's Sons, 2.

Best Warfield—E. L. McGregor, 1; G. J. Kellogg, 2.

Best Jessie—G. J. Kellogg, 1; A. L. Hatch, 2.

Best Haverland—G. J. Kellogg, 1; A. L. Hatch, 2.

Best Bubach—G. J. Kellogg, 1; A. L. Hatch, 2.

Best Enhance—G. J. Kellogg, 1; A. L. Hatch, 2.

Best Crescent—G. J. Kellogg, 1; Wood Co. Society, 2.

Best Beder Wood—G. J. Kellogg, 1; A. L. Hatch, 2.

Best Parker Earle—E. L. McGregor, 1; J. M. Smith's Sons, 2.

Best Eureka—G. J. Kellogg, 1; Wood Co. Society, 2.

Best Greenville—G. J. Kellogg.

Best Wilson—J. M. Smith's Sons, 1; G. J. Kellogg, 2.

Best Gandy—E. L. McGregor, 1; G. J. Kellogg, 2.

Best Sparta—Wood Co. Society, 1; G. J. Kellogg, 2.

Best Timbrell—G. J. Kellogg.

Best Wm. Belt—J. M. Smith's Sons, 1; G. J. Kellogg, 2.

Best Marshall—G. J. Kellogg.

Best Brandywine—G. J. Kellogg, 1; J. M. Smith's Sons, 2.

Best five other new varieties [Eclipse, Mary, Splendid, Clyde, Edith]—G. J. Kellogg.

Best five on stem—G. J. Kellogg.

Best show currants on bush—C. A. Abbott, 1; H. Floyd, 2.

Best show raspberries on cane—Thos. Tanner, 1; C. A. Abbott, 2.

Best show gooseberries on bush—H. Floyd, 1; C. A. Abbott, 2.

Best display vegetables—J. M. Smith's Sons.

Best peck of peas—F. A. Grant, 1; J. M. Smith's Sons, 2.

Best six heads lettuce—Smith's Sons, 1; Wood Co. Society, 2.

Best six bunches radishes—Smith's Sons, 1; Wood Co. Society, 2.

Best onions—J. M. Smith's Sons.

Best beets—J. M. Smith's Sons.

Best asparagus—J. M. Smith's Sons.

Best six stalks pie plant—Abbott, 1; Smith's Sons, 2.

Committee recommended a premium of \$1.00 on exhibit of strawberries brought in too late for entry by J. Uecke.

FLOWERS.

Collection house plants—Mrs. Frank Wolcott.

Collection ferns and native plants—Mrs. Frank Wolcott.

Show of ferns and wild plants for Mr. Toole's special—Mrs. Frank Wolcott.

Best show wild flowers—Mrs. Barnes, 1; Mrs. Wolcott, 2.

Moss roses—Geo. J. Kellogg, 1; Mrs. Barnes, 2.

Collection of roses—Geo. J. Kellogg, 1; Mrs. Barnes, 2.

Bouquet of roses—G. Kellogg, 1 and 2; Mrs. Barnes, 3; Mrs. E. B. Clark, 4.

Bouquet white roses—G. Kellogg, 1; Mrs. Barnes, 2.

Pansies—Wm. Toole, 1; Mrs. Barnes, 2.

Cut flowers not grown by exhibitor—Mrs. Barnes.

Show cut flowers—Mrs. Barnes, 1; Wm. Toole, 2.

Floral design—Mrs. Barnes.

Bouquet of wild flowers by boy or girl—Roy Barnes.

TESTED RECIPES.

STRAWBERRY ICE CREAM.

Sprinkle four cups sugar over two quarts of strawberries, mash and let stand until sugar is dissolved, which will be in half an hour. Turn into a large piece of cheese cloth and squeeze until nothing remains but the seeds. Just before you are ready to freeze it add to the strained berries one quart of cream and one quart of milk which have been scalded and cooled. Do not let stand but freeze at once.

To make raspberry ice cream follow the same directions, only to the raspberry juice add the juice of a lemon.

MRS. R. J. COE.

NEAPOLITAN ICE CREAM.

Mrs. Jameson's Recipe.—Make a boiled custard with the yolks of eight eggs, one quart of milk and two cups of sugar. Heat the milk by placing it in a small pail and setting it in a kettle or pan of hot water on the stove. When hot add the sugar and yolks of eggs, which have been beaten together; stir constantly until the foam disappears, then remove from the fire and add one quart of cream. When cool flavor with two tablespoons vanilla and freeze.

LEMON SHERBET.

Juice of two lemons, juice of one orange, two cups sugar, four cups sweet milk. Mix sugar and juice together, put in the freezer; when ready to freeze add the milk. Very nice.

MRS. COE.

STRAWBERRY, OBERST JESSIE.

FRIEND BONES:—

Is the Oberst a new variety? Samples sent to us at Appleton could not be distinguished from the true Jessie by the committee. Tell us more about it in the Wisconsin Horticulturist. Thanks for the berries received at the convention, but no thanks to the Express Co. for rough handling.

GEO. J. KELLOGG.

"Birds," the magazine published by the Nature Study Publishing Co., 521 Wabash Ave., Chicago, offers a colored portrait of Gladstone as a premium. Write to the publishers for particulars.

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our "NEW PROCESS" plates.

