

FOR FARMERS AND GARDENERS.

The Farm House Garden.

The excellent article with the above title, printed in our last, being No. 10 of Mr. E. Sayers' series on Horticulture, we opine, our readers, whether of city or country, have perused with more than ordinary satisfaction. It was well calculated to recall the memory of other days—the scenes and circumstances of earlier years, when we were yet associated with the friends of our youth and fondly cherished and counseled by the "old folks at home."

Though remembrance sleeps, sometimes, and, through the influence of innumerable and increasing cares, pressing at times with an almost overwhelming weight upon the mind, now in full maturity, more capable of sustaining them, the scenes and days of youth, perchance seem almost obliterated from the mind; yet, when portrayed in some brilliant description, reclaiming their former place in the vast receptacle of memory, they assume more than their wonted loveliness. Each object is endowed with a charm that it never possessed before. The old homestead, where 'youth's bright, dreamy hours' were passed, is invested with attractions new and entrancing—each nook and corner—the hall, the parlor, the bed-room, the closet, are each re-moulded before us and furnish many pleasing occurrences that awake within us the most joyous emotions.

The chaste language of LYON, at such a moment, when the heart, overflowing with the profusion of home-memories, is too full for utterance, comes to our relief:

"The beauteous landscape and the daisied lawn—
The Honeysuckle winding round the door—
The Double-leaved Rose-bush, at early dawn,
Tipped with the dewdrops which they blushing bore;
And Ivy-green, that round the Hawthorn hoar—
Clasped like an infant to its mother's breast;
Are scenes reflective of the days of yore—
Sweet, happy dreams of guileless boyhood, blest,
Ere poisonous weeds of care had round my spirit prest."

We do not wish to chase away the memory of those things which have endeared to us the homes of our childhood. Perhaps no people upon the face of the earth have more willingly left their homes, at duty's call, than the Latter Day Saints. For the most part they have quitted the happy homes of their youth and the land where their father's slept and where every earthly comfort abounded, to become inhabitants of the wildest regions of the Rocky mountains, where nought of vegetation existed save by the most incessant toil and where luxuries and even the common comforts of life were unknown, till carried and sold there at almost unheard-of prices, by the merchants of the East.

Here, then, they have come and reared their habitations. Forgetting or casting aside the false traditions of their fathers, discarding the worship of a god "without body, parts or passions"—the god their fathers, covered in darkness, worshipped—they have embarked upon a new sphere, daring to follow the path marked out by an holy Prophet, ordained and sent forth in this dispensation to gather Israel and bring to pass the restitution of all things spoken of by all the holy Prophets since the world began; have opened their eyes to behold the light of truth—to acknowledge and adore the only living and true God—to be dictated by the voice of divine revelation—the

"Star of eternity—
The only star by which the bark of man
May safely navigate the sea of life
And gain the coast of bliss securely."

While it is sought to dispel the memory of every false notion, inherited from our fathers, can we or should we forget the mother who bore us or the father by whom we were begotten? No. Neither can we ever entirely forget the place where we were born—the roof under which we were cradled and from whence we first sallied out to join in the sports of childhood—nor the recreative hours of sunshine and of shade that

"O'er the garden's varied beauties spread
A witching charm."

All these are retained, while the former are left to pass, unwept, into everlasting oblivion.

But now, far removed from these scenes and entering upon the arena of life ourselves, have we not some ideal of a home, like that, when young, we called our own—our father's house—or some neighboring cot, or mansion, whose romantic site and enchanting grounds we would fain remodel and improve or imitate in full or diminished size, plant upon our own free soil and call our own—our children's home? Will not they, like us, look back, in future years, to the old homestead, with feelings somewhat akin to those that now animate our bosoms? Are not those finer sensibilities that frequently inspire their parents when retrospecting their early years, also im-

planted within our children? Aye, and even more of them than their parents can boast. The first fruits of the regeneration of the last days are springing up around us. Give them room to grow—to expand. Strew thickly in their pathway the elements of life, of beauty, of excellence and glory. Withhold nothing that will tend to develop the germ of intelligence and immortality glowing within them and beaming from their eyes!—Lighten up their way with the smiles of encouragement. Cheer them always with words of truth and kindness. Aid them by your counsels. Win them by your love. Gather them around you and instruct and point them to the eternal Fountain of light, that the light which is in them may burst into a livid flame, consume every ray of darkness and bring them into the fullness of light, even the presence of the Father.

Where shall all these exalting influences and impressions be imparted? In the desert? Yes; but it should be made to "blossom as the rose." In the rude log cabin? Yes; but by the skill of native art it should be rendered comely, if not beautiful, and the grounds, by the hands of industry, adorned with the choice products of Nature, tastefully arranged and symmetrically laid off, that these young immortals may be led to reflect, learn the intuitive lessons of wisdom and look from "Nature up to Nature's God," as a Being worthy of adoration from all His creatures; as the source of every good; that they may have unwavering confidence in Him.

The naturalist cannot be an atheist. 'The father of the great Washington demonstrated to his son George that there was a Designer of all things, by simply sowing seed in the form of his written name in the fertile soil—the seed germinating and springing forth, true as the steadfast polestar to the planting, the youth was forever rescued from the darkness which attributes to chance, the wonderful and admirable phenomena of Nature.

Teach the little ones to prize the flowers for their beauty; the plants and grains for their utility in contributing to the comfort and sustenance of man. Make them practical botanists. Let them not grow up to maturity without knowing the difference between a peach tree and a cucumber vine. If you do not know yourselves, solicit some one competent to inform them, as soon as they may understand, how to distinguish the male and female of plants as readily as the masculine and feminine of animals.

Vegetation is the science by which all animal existence is perpetuated. It should therefore be the first introduced to the child. No science is more abstruse, while none is more capable of being more thoroughly simplified. The prattling babe is delighted with the fragrant flower, amused with the rustling green leaves of the tree and loves the precious fruit; than which, next to its mother's milk, no food is more wholesome for it, when rightly matured.

Trees are emblematical of children. Wherever there are children, there, also, should be the fruit-bearing and ornamental trees. Where there are none of these heavenly plants, there may the land remain desolate and forsaken. But ye who are fathers and mothers, while to your care are intrusted germs of life, light and immortality, beautify the earth around you with Nature's handiwork, aided by your own skill and industry. Beautify your inheritances. Have landscapes and chaste pictures and works of art, if you can, in your halls and drawing rooms, and in your cottages and cabins. But, if these are omitted, let nothing prevent you from setting out trees around your dwellings and in your yards. Nor would we stop there. When you have planted an orchard and trees for shade and ornament, turn your attention to the walks, the rural retreats, the beds of fruits and plants and the smaller clusters of choice fruits—the grape, the pear, the table apples, the plums, the currants, the raspberry, etc. When these are tastefully and romantically arranged, having previously set apart spots to be devoted to flowers and shrubs, obtain the finest varieties you can and place them where you have designed.

All this will require time and labor; but now is the time to commence the work. Do not postpone it further; make a beginning and when it becomes apparent that your labors are blessed, you will be encouraged to prosecute the work to its completion.

"Now," it may be asked, "who are these reflections designed for?"

For no other person than yourself, reader.

"Why, I am a farmer and have no time for gardening and cultivating flowers."

How do you know, sir, that you could not find ample time for the cultivation of a garden, beside attending to your farm labors? Have you ever tried to have a garden?

"O, no; it would be useless."

Would you not like to have a garden and suit-

ably cultivated grounds to adorn your farm house?

"It would indeed be desirable and I could wish to have a garden, such as many have who live in the city."

But, sir, are you not aware that you, as a systematic farmer, have greater facilities for gardening than those living in the city can possibly have?

"I am not."

But, if you will listen a moment, the fact will be quite apparent.

First—you are a cultivator of the soil; gardening is cultivating the soil.

Second—you have, or may have, all the manure necessary to enrich the soil to its greatest capacity of bearing. Judicious manuring is an important item in gardening.

Third—you have a plow, a spade, a rake, a hoe, and a line (or, if not, it is easy to obtain one); these, when diligently used, will prepare your ground for the seed, which, when put in and carefully attended, will constitute the farm-house garden, which we consider as profitable and as indispensable to the comfort of the farmer as the citizen's garden is profitable and indispensable to him.

What farmer will not now go forth and prepare to have a garden another season? Also, set out fruit trees and ornament the grounds immediately around your cottage, instead of allowing cattle, pigs, sheep and poultry free access to your very doors.

We are a farming community. Read Horticultural Series, No. 10—"The Farm House Garden," again. Ponder it over, and if you are not yet resolved to try to have a garden and to beautify your inheritances and make them like the garden of the Lord, why—we shall be obliged to write to you again.

The growth of trees the present season has been, in many instances, extraordinary. Small shoots that were thought dwarfish and of little value last spring, have developed themselves into thrifty, well-proportioned and attractive trees.

These facts are most fully demonstrated in the nursery of Mr. L. S. Hemenway, in the 4th Ward, whose grounds we walked over, a few days since. It was truly a gratifying sight, to behold the vast forest of choice budded apple, peach, pear, plum, apricot and other species of fruit trees, among which he informs us are some of the rarest varieties known. The apple trees of this nursery are unquestionably as fine and healthy-looking as can be found in the world and, although grown in the loam of bottom land, when transplanted into the dry and gravelly soil of the bench lands, if reasonably cared for and attended to, thrive exceedingly well.

The apricot is a fruit which seems peculiarly adapted to this mountainous region. We think it one of the best of fruits. Combining in some degree the qualities of the apple and the peach and ripening early in the season—forming a connecting link between the very early berry varieties of the garden and the plums, which precede the peaches and the apples of the orchard, every garden should have a liberal space devoted to its culture.

Nature has provided, in its varied productions an uninterrupted succession of fruits and vegetables throughout the season and, by the aid of the simple art of preserving, plainly set forth in the News, No. 25, those delicious fruits may grace our boards the year round. Hemenway has currants yet in bearing, of good flavor and size, and expects to have till frost comes. Can we not all have them, by a little care in obtaining different kinds? It remains, therefore, at the option of the lords of the soil, with their frugal housewives, to wisely appropriate to their own comfort these ample provisions of nature.

The apricot is as yet generally grown here on peach stocks, though there are a few, in three or four of our private gardens, growing from their own roots, from English seed. Until we can have all our apricot trees on their own stocks, it will be advantageous to largely inoculate the apricot into the peach, which affords the best support to that rapid-growing variety. We have some very fine apricots on peach stocks, but, so far as we have observed, the largest and finest flavored are those grown upon their own stocks. Messrs. Jacob Gates, Geo. D. Watt and Phineas H. Young, who have the apricot grown from English seed, have this season carefully preserved the apricot stones to plant.

At City Bountiful—more familiarly, Sessions' Settlement—last week, we noticed that some improvements had been made there during the past few years in the department of fruit culture, as also in other respects; though on the whole, we must confess that the general aspect was not so agreeable as we had anticipated, from our knowledge of the people

and of the fine district of country they occupy—and that, too, in so close proximity to this city.

We had expected to see at least a nucleus formed on every man's premises, for an orchard. We had hoped to find more care bestowed on the garden and grounds surrounding the farm-house and citizen's dwelling. We found some fine large buildings there; but, when we looked for the shady arbor; the vine and its delicious bunches of grapes approaching to maturity; the apricot, the plum, the luscious-looking Greening or Spitzenberg apple; the delightful grove of side-walk shade trees; we were more than once disappointed.

On the farm of a friend, in that settlement, we saw as fine corn, sugar cane, squashes, melons, &c., as the Territory can produce. Some of the fourteen-rowed Missouri corn was rather heavier than usual; of the white flint we noticed many ears upwards of a foot in length—we may say, according to appearances, that this was the average, though one of the family stated that an ear had been pulled that was a foot and a half long! But even here, there was scarcely a tree to relieve the vacant appearance around the buildings. However, we were cheered in being assured that he designed to set out an orchard, lay off a garden and otherwise improve the appearance of his premises in the vicinity of the buildings; which, while it materially enhances the value, will increase the attractiveness of his excellent farm and materially contribute to the gratification of his family.

At Centerville, Farmington and the settlements in Bishop Taylor's Ward, there are many farmers who have not an apple, peach or other valuable fruit tree growing on their premises, and there are comparatively but few fruit bearing trees in Davis county, though it is one of the most fertile in the Territory. Why do not the thriving farmers in those villages and settlements plant more trees even if they have to sow less wheat?

Fruit Growing in Utah County.

Mr. David Cluff, sen., writes to us, under date of Provo, Aug. 20, his views and experience as follows:

Thinking that it would be interesting if not beneficial to the readers of the 'News,' I will here make a few statements with regard to fruit-growing in this Territory. As I have had some experience in that line of business for the last ten years, my attention has been more particularly paid to that part of Horticulture, since my residence in Utah.

NEW METHOD OF SECURING EARLY FRUIT.

I have now over one hundred peach and apple trees growing in my orchard; about an equal number of each, sixty six of which are bearing trees. Some of the apple trees are very full of fruit and have to be propped up to keep them from breaking down; I have been some seven or eight years in rearing my orchard from the seed; but experience has taught me that I can rear an orchard in less than half of that time. I can now produce apple trees, bearing apples, from the scion, grafted into Haws bush or roots two years ago last April. I have scions in my orchard, grafted in April, that have grown four feet seven inches, and will probably grow some fifteen inches more by fall—making a growth of five feet in one season.

GRAFTING ON THE MOUNTAIN HAWS.

The Haws should be set out one year before grafting, to give the roots a good chance to spread, and that will throw the scion ahead faster. The Haws when set out should be about the size of a man's finger and placed a little lower in the ground than it formerly grew, to give more room to graft the scion in, two or three inches below the surface of the ground. The scion should be taken off in February and buried in the ground until time of grafting, and if grafted in by a good, experienced hand, the trees will begin to bear in two years.

BUDDING

Is of great importance to the agriculturist, as very young trees can be made to bear some two or three years sooner; and older trees that bear poor fruit can soon be made to bear good fruit.

THE WRITER'S MANNER OF BUDDING.

My manner of budding is this; I first select my buds from trees that have choice fruit; I then commence in the top limbs and if the tree is so large that I cannot reach and bend down the limbs, I take a short ladder to stand on, so that I can place the bud near the top of the present year's growth. I then clip off the tip end a little above the bud and so on until I have gone through half or two thirds of the limbs; the remainder of the limbs I cut off, not all at once, but part this year and part next; and thus the tree that once bore bad fruit will soon bear the best of fruit.

The mode of budding above alluded to is quite novel and, we should think, involved more labor than the common method of budding on the main stock or stem, or on a few of the larger branches, near their base. However, it is by no means impossible that there are modes yet undiscovered which may be far superior to and eventually entirely supersede those now in vogue among us. The field for experimenting has been only partially explored. Go on with your experiments and do not fail to advise us of the results.