

at long white road. Now and then a sheep wandered off the **heather** to stare at me. A heron flopped down to a pool in the loured gorse blossoms an' th' blossoms o' th' broom, an' th' **heather** flowerin', all purple bells, an' hundreds o' buttercups and miles and miles of wild land that nothing grows on but **heather** and gorse and broom, and nothing lives on but the wild with real ale, Christmas cake and pudding, chocolate mints, **heather** honey, shortbread, wildflower seeds and a Chatsworth rom a viewing gallery visitors can see craftworkers making **heather** buttonholes, keyrings, bottle openers and pictures of the coming to stay in Scotland and squelching through the wet **heather** in drifting chiffon skirts and shawls. I realised then that stream was a slender trickle. There was nothing but short **heather**, and bare hill bent, and the white highway. Then as the ink we all went home that night not wanting to see another **heather** for a long time but next morning after the judging had of a garden bonfire in that combination of peat-smoke and **heather**-honey. The palate is cleanly sweet, with a succulent and cotland. Whisky is as much a Scottish tradition as reels and **heather**. Many other nations have tried to reproduce the 'water of pes of heathers and also the important and very useful part **heather** has played in Scottish history. The new centre is not very and got inside an ancient suit of what I believe is called **heather** mixture. The map gave me some notion of my whereab ke to try and solve Paul Scotland's problem with cats in his **heathers**, this subject has obviously struck a chord with many of and in about June, they mate, then secrete themselves in the **heather** tips and ruin the plants. The only remedy that I have found he same effect in half the time, chose Warm Beige or Wild **Heather** from the Crown Advance range of one-coat matt and si ly sweet, with a succulent, medium-weight body. Then that **heathery** and peaty aromatic quality returns in a smooth, lingering ishingly pretty, like a warmer Wales, with vines instead of **heather** saddling the slopes and Romanesque churches adding g y the moor, and in five minutes I was deep in bracken and **heather**. Soon I was round the shoulder of the rise, in the lee of e theme. With purple-grey eyes and damson lips, choose a **heathery** pink for cheeks. With warm, brownny, grey shadows an my heathers by running over them and even sitting on large **heathers** causing them to become scraggy. I have tried stinging mperate house, where there is a collection of South African **heathers**, some of which should be in flower. On then to the next vely in spring and summer when the gorse and broom and **heather**'s in flower. It smells of honey and there's such a feeling see. But the big breaths of rough fresh air blown over the **heather** filled her lungs with something which was good for the solution is to put stones, as big as a hand, between the new **heathers**. I also see that my kitten learns to enjoy playing in my s tells me that several very dry summers have decimated his **heathers** to such an extent that they are not now worth seeing sometimes feel as if I could eat three when those nice fresh **heather** and gorse smells from the moor come pouring in at the r calendar when, with the Bee Association, we staged "The **Heather** & Honey Show" at the Gateshead Garden Festival for any others. Yarrow grows on the tips, and bugle, ling and **heather**, carline and spear thistle, foxglove, rushes on the edges ing a rhododendron garden supplemented with conifers and **heathers** for added boredom. I thoroughly agree with the late Mr blended peat and perlite I have rooted many thousands of **heather** cuttings. However I now use sphagnum peat exclusively of half those biscuits, and by worming myself deep into the **heather** got some kind of warmth. My spirits had risen, and I ful. They also last for months. But, along with shimmering **heathers**, mop-headed begonias and zinnias, you'll also find that ne else, we too have had a very mild winter again and the **heathers** just revelled in it. Masses of large spikes and violet-colou a shelf of the hillside, in the lee of a boulder where the **heather** grew long and soft. It was a cold business, for I had