

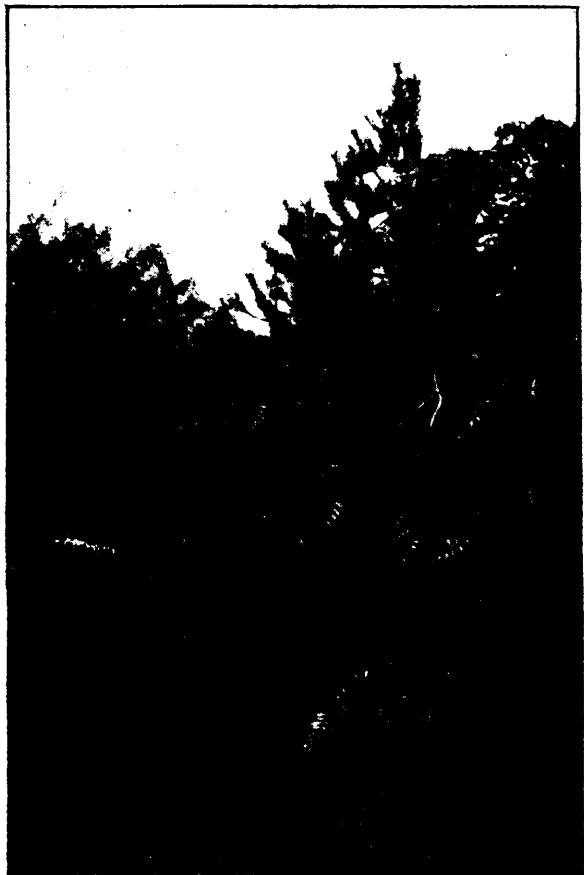
dwarf magnolias, both Chinese and Japanese, when in bloom. Several varieties of these will grow and bloom in Ontario when well cared for, and not placed in too exposed a position, but they cannot be so strongly recommended for general use as the bronze and purple-leaved beeches and birches, which are still a novelty in most places, and strikingly beautiful and effective. My snap-shot friend gives us a pleasing little glimpse of two purple-leaved beeches to be found on a Galt lawn. They have been planted about fifteen years, and a few such trees, with their profuse foliage, alternating between a deep purple in spring, and a bronze in the autumn, present such a contrast to the varied greens and other colors upon the lawn, as to produce an exceedingly beautiful and pleasing effect.

Who does not love the whole innumerable host of summer flowers, native and foreign, those

“Gorgeous flowerets in the
sunlight shining,
Blossoms flaunting in the
eye of day,
Tremulous leaves with soft
and silver lining,
Buds that open only to de-
cay.”

But, admire them as we may, it is a mistake to cut up a lawn with too many flower beds. A bower here, or an occasional and well-trimmed bed of geraniums, or foliage plants or of dwarf petunias or phlox, will give you all the color of that kind necessary, and experience teaches that finer and more lasting effects can be produced by beautiful grass and a skilful selection and arrangement of the innumerable flowering shrubs suited to our climate.

This opens up a wide field: but we can only glance, not enter in. Every one is familiar with our lilacs, snow-balls, barberries, and honeysuckles. They are common, but cannot be surpassed for Canadian planting. The Japonica, the Wigelia, the Altheas, and the Hydrangea shrub, *Paniculata Grandiflora*, are particularly attractive when in flower. The latter I saw on Nantucket Island, off the Massachusetts coast, with immense clusters of flowers in *rich blue* instead of the usual tints, which was not the least surprising thing to be seen in that



GRACEFUL FOLIAGE.

quaint old city—a relic of past centuries—thirty miles out in the Atlantic Ocean. The effect was at once strange and superb.

Do not think, however, that all