

each kind and they remain in the same pots until spring. They are placed in the highest shelf in my bay window, which makes them six feet from the floor and one and a half feet below the top of the window. It is of necessity a very hot place as, in addition to the heat from the stove, the sun beats in on them all the forenoon and half the afternoon of every sunny day.

As the plants begin to grow, I pinch out the ends of the shoots to make them branch freely until about February 1st, when I let them grow for slips. They are usually large enough by March 1st, when I put them in water to root. In a few days the roots appear and they are potted off as before. I give the new plants the upper shelf then to get them in good condition to be set out in May and set the old stock plants aside. Some of the old plants will branch out again and raise another lot of slips, which are discarded at once.

From the time the slips are potted off in the fall until March, that high shelf is my particular pride. The gorgeous colors and soft velvety texture of the leaves are as beautiful as flowers.

Some of the best varieties are Golden Bedder, Charm, John Goode, South Park and Golden Crown for yellow sorts; Louise Chretien, Ruby and Moonbeam among white and pale tints; Crisp Beauty, Geo. Simpson among light, red and pink sorts; Dr. Koch, Brightness, Firebrand, Fire King and Midnight, crimson and maroon; Pro-

gress, Mrs. Hunt and Butterfly among mottled and shaded ones.

There are a few new varieties that are of a stronger growth, with leaves of immense size for coleus. I have not tried any of them but have seen them displayed in greenhouses and also at our last agricultural fair. Some of the leaves were five or six inches long and though the plants are handsome as decorative plants, they do not seem so appropriate or beautiful for bedding purposes as the old sorts. A specimen plant is a lovely sight, but a mass of them spoils the effect.

Coleus, as a rule, are remarkably free from insect foes. I never found any but the mealy bug on mine, but they can kill the plants in short order if they are left undisturbed a short time, as they seem to sap the life of the plant so that it wilts and falls over before one knows anything is the matter with it. Eternal vigilance is the best remedy, but when you find them on the plants the use of alcohol or whisky on them will kill them at once.

It is hard to give coleus too much heat but a chill will cause the leaves to fall off. Mine are watered three times a week during cold weather. Later in spring they need it every day. They are sprayed every morning before the sun is on them. To sum it all up, young plants, plenty of heat, and not too much water will give one a fine display of coleus all winter.—*Vick's Monthly*.

Flowers in the Window.—Lord Nelson once said something to the following effect:

“The best testimony to proper and happy management of household affairs is borne by

the windows of the house. If flowers are to be seen through the well polished glass, one can be certain to find a good table and orderly children. The windows indicate the character of the inhabitants of the house.”