

liable to rot as if planted in heavy soil, the tender shoot thrown from the bulb not being able to penetrate the coarse, heavy soil as well as the sandy soil. Again, the reason for planting the bulb six inches below the surface, is that it will remain in the ground all winter without being covered, whereas many amateurs plant them about two inches below the surface, and cover with straw during winter, but in my experience, and I have tried both ways, I find the deep planting is preferable. Another very good plan to raise *Lilium Auratum*, and one that the amateur would probably prefer, is to plant the bulb in a pot, in months of January, February or March, keep in the cellar and treat similar to the Easter Lily, as previously explained in one of the back issues of the *Horticulturist*, with the exception that not so much water is used, only keeping it constantly moist. *L. Lancifolium roseum* and *Lancifolium album* are treated in a similar manner to the *L. Auratum*, but are not so easily grown in pots. In Holland, where acres of lily bulbs are grown, the soil is exceedingly sandy, being however well enriched with manure.

THE ROSE OF ENGLAND.

Sir,—The enclosed lines were written in my manuscript book now over thirty years ago, by one of my lady friends; and as it has never, I think, seen printers ink, I thought it might not be unacceptable to some of my fellow English colonists who are readers of the *Canadian Horticulturist*. This is my apology for sending them.

Yours &c., J. BISSILL.
Meaford, Ont.

HAIL beautiful rosebud! Queen of the flowers,
The glory of England, the pride of her bowers,
The brightest and fairest of Flora's gay host.
The cotters delight, his glory and boast
To plant it with care round his happy home,
There to blossom and die, with no wish to roam
From the peaceful haunts where his children play,
Breathing its perfumes the livelong day.

It blooms in the bowers of the lady fair,
Scenting with odorous sweetness the air,
Tis dear to her heart, and she owns with a smile,
Tis the favourite flower of this favoured Isle.

How varied its dyes from the rich red glow
To the spotless rosebud as white as snow,
Which young maidens gather in girlish pride
To garland the brow of their sister bride.

* * * * *
In childhood I loved it, and tended with care
The flower of old England, the rosebud so fair.

Then say! are the flowers of England more fair
Than all the gay flowerets that perfume the air,
Unfolding their leaflets in gorgeous array,
Neath the tropical skies of a summer's day?
Oh no! for the same Great Being made all—
The scentless, the scented, the great and the small,
And fixed the abode where each gem may shine;
So we all love the flowers of our own native clime.

Then, of all the dear homes of this beautiful earth,
Happy England for me, the land of my birth;
Then Britannia's bright rosebud I hail with a smile,
The Flower of my country, the pride of our Isle!

MILDEW ON ROSES.—An exchange recommends sulphate of potassium as effectual; half-an-ounce to a gallon of water.

THE ROSE is the most highly prized, and, next to the Geranium, the most generally cultivated flowering plant. These remarks apply to amateur cultivation. Professional florists make rose-growing a very prominent part of their business, and immense quantities of flowers are raised during the winter season for cutting. The statement is made by a competent authority that in 1885 "the trade sold twenty-four million cut Roses." This indicates, to some extent, the popularity of this particular flower.—*Vick's Magazine for June*.

THE JARDIN ANGLAIS, GENEVA.

BY JAS. CROIL, EDITOR PRESBYTERIAN RECORD, MONTREAL.

THIS is, to Geneva, what the Thames Embankment is to London—a large emplacement reclaimed from the water, and converted into a beautiful garden. As nearly as I can learn, this was done some thirty-five years ago; a time at which a large sum of money, levied on the municipality, was expended in improving the city: and it was certainly done in good taste. I am sorry I cannot give such a description of the garden as I could wish, for I am not a