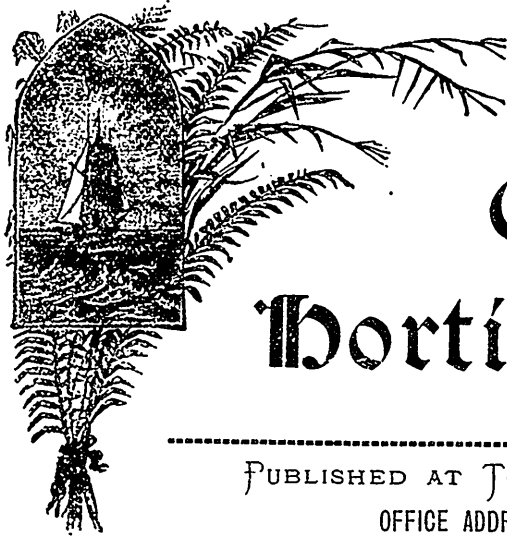


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OCTOBER.

How time is flying! We October meet
Flinging around bright leaves of gold and red,
Pausing to make a crown of bitter-sweet
And immortelles, to place upon her head!
While nuts from opening burrs fall thick and fast,
As gay October brushes swiftly past!

The gardens still look splendid. Dahlias rear
Their stately heads around, while salvias spread
Their scarlet petals, and white often near
We mark the queenly cardinal's bright red.
All blossoms, now, look gorgeous in the sun,
Earth's "melancholy days" have not yet come.

The very skies are glowing! Cloud on cloud
Piles up, of silver shot with rays of gold.
Then crimson veils fall o'er them, veils to shroud
Scenes brighter far than earth-eyes could behold.
We look around, above, below, then sigh
Alas! October, too, must soon pass by.

Sophie L. Schenck, in Brooklyn Magazine.

THE JAPAN IVY.

CANADIAN scenery is at its very height of beauty in the month of October. The foreign tourist could not visit our country at a more favorable time. No one, who has any eye for the charms of nature, can look upon the varied hues and gorgeous tints of our shrubs and trees in autumn, without exclamations of admiration. The endless variety of shades assumed by the Maple, the Oak, the Sumach, the

Virginia Creeper, and the numerous wild shrubs, afford a constant succession of surprises.

It seems therefore quite appropriate, at this time, to present our readers with a painting of the Japan Ivy, one of the most ornamental of climbers, on account of the brilliance of its foliage. Neither this, nor the American Ivy, as the Virginia Creeper is sometimes called, belongs to the Ivy genus,