



The Pergola or Shady Way, becoming so popular as a garden feature, should be built now.

The Rose Garden Beautiful

By E. T. COOK

DURING recent years the Rose has grown rapidly in favour, and Rose gardens, both large and small, are springing up with considerable rapidity, not through the dictates of fashion, but from a desire, latent, no doubt, to have things beautiful around the home. The Rose garden, if it is to be worthy of the name, must be designed and planted and tended, not with labour and cultural skill only, but with brains and with love, and with all those best qualities of critical appreciation—the specially cultured knowledge of what is beautiful, and why it is so—besides the necessary ability of the practical cultivator.

The first question that will probably be asked is, what sort of soil does the Rose enjoy most? The answer is, "Loam"—the rosarian's ideal. That known as a "clayey loam" is better than a sandy one, although for the lovely "Tea" kinds, the thoroughbreds of the Rose family, the sandy medium is better. There should be 2 feet depth at least of loam, and if 3 feet so much the better. During trenching farmyard manure should be used liberally. A bed some 10 feet long by 4 feet wide would absorb 5 or 6 barrow loads of manure. It should be well sandwiched into the soil, kept rather low down, and on no account allowed to come into contact with the roots at the time of planting. Thorough drainage is important in a very stiff, clayey soil. Where the soil is sandy loam, cow manure is more desirable than strong horse manure; this should be put down into the lower stratum to provide a cool base. Whatever one does, thoroughness should be the inspiration. A poor Rose is no satisfaction, but something as perfect as it is humanly possible to make it, is an achievement that brings its own reward; therefore, there must be "after-care." A most efficient help to the production of good Roses is the manipulation of the soil. Those who cultivate the surface thoroughly reap their reward in strong growths. The surface must be kept loose, and after every rain or watering, hoed, not "occasionally scratched with a rake and tickled with a hoe or sprinkled with manure from a pepper-box," as the late Dean Hole writes, but let the soil be deeply hoed at frequent intervals. This and the application of good liquid manure, weak at first, and at intervals, also after the first flowering, will go a long way towards making the rose-grower successful in the cultivation of the flower he loves.

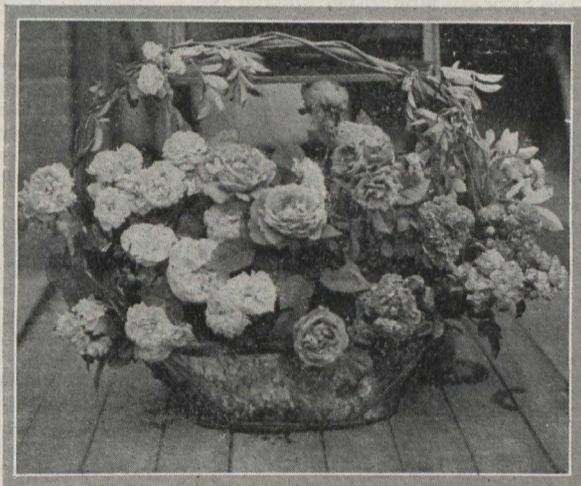
PLANTING time is at hand, and about the end of April, if, of course, the weather is kind, is the busiest season of the year with the rosarian who is forming new beds or adding largely to the existing collection. Make a square hole for each plant, not more than 6 inches deep, and sufficiently large to hold the roots when spread out horizontally. A plant should then be placed in the hole, taking care to spread out the roots evenly all round. Some fine soil, free from manure, should next be worked into the land between the roots and above them to the depth of 3 inches, and afterwards trodden down with moderate firmness, so as not to bruise the roots. After adding more soil, that in the hole should be again pressed down, more firmly this time, and a final treading given when the hole is filled up. Firm planting is of the greatest importance to the after-welfare of the roses.

In planting climbers or pillar roses, the hole for the plants should be 2 feet 6 inches square and 2 feet deep, enriching the existing soil, if fairly good, with a liberal addition of farmyard manure, and the planting proceeded with as described. If the natural

soil, however, is poor and thin, some of this should be removed altogether and substituted with a better composition—such as described already. The reason why these very vigorous roses require a larger quantity of good soil is that the roots have to support a much larger plant, and as a rule they are intended to occupy the same position for a number of years.

The Roses to Select.

IT is wise at first not to grow a very large collection, unless, of course, it is wished to do so, as sometimes bitter disappointment, not far removed from disgust, comes from failure—the precious gift of patience is sometimes not apparent in the gentle art of gardening. Four divisions are chosen, the "h.p." or hybrid perpetual; "h.t." or hybrid tea; "t." or tea, and the Ramblers—a word that needs



"A Basket of Roses"—grown by Mrs. W. H. B. Aikins, Toronto.

no explanation. Want of space precludes any definition of the origin of these groups—that may perhaps be given another time. Sufficient for the present is that this is the great quartette of roses for the garden. Taking the hybrid perpetual first, the list, with the briefest of colour description, is as follows, and all the roses named are happy in the Dominion: **Hybrid Perpetual**—Abel Cattiere, deep crimson; Alfred Colomb, red; Alfred K. Williams, scarlet-red, a flower of perfect shape, and very fine in this country; Baroness Rothschild, silvery pink, unfortunately without scent; Charles Febevre, crimson; Frau Karl Druschki, the famous white; General Jacqueminot, warm crimson; Louis Van Houtte, velvety crimson; Marie Bauman, red; Mrs. John Laing, soft pink; Paul Neyron, rose-pink; and Prince Camilla de Rohan, almost black, so intense is the shade of crimson. **Hybrid Tea**, or "H. T."—Betty, coppery pink; Caroline Testout, silvery rose; Gen. MacArthur, a glorious rose, glowing crimson and very sweet; Grussan Teplitz, scarlet, very fragrant, a good, bushy rose to plant against a fence; Irish Elegance, apricot, orange and red; Kaiserin Augusta Victoria, lemon yellow; the lovely Killarney, delicate pink; Lady Ashtown, deep pink; La France, pink, filled with fragrance; Liberty, scarlet; Madame Abel Chatenay, salmon and pink, one of the finest of all garden roses; Madame

Ravary; Madame Melanie Soupert, an exquisite flower, salmon-yellow and carmine shades intermingling, a great favourite; Joseph Hill, shade of apricot colouring; Liberty or Richmond, both crimson; Pharisaer, salmon and flesh tints; and Viscountess Folkestone, white, tinted with blush. **Tea**—This section has not the hardness of the others, and the selection should be restricted: Gloire de Dijon, which is very strong in growth, a climber, creamy yellow; Harry Kirk, sulphur-yellow; Hon. Edith Gifford, ivory-white; Madame Hoste, soft yellow; Marie Van Houtte, yellow with rose-pink suffusion; Maman Cochet, pink; and White Maman Cochet.

The Rugosa, or Japanese Roses, are sturdy bushes, and as hardy as any of the Rose family. The Conrad F. Meyer is one of this race, a plant of enormous spring growth, and with large, rosy flowers, as sweet as any Rose known to me. Blanc Courbet de double is a pure white double, and then we must pass to the Ramblers: Crimson Rambler; Hiawatha, scarlet, intensified by a white centre; Dorothy Perkins, and the blush Tausendschor, a perfect bower of blossom in summer. The name "Rambler" suggests the use to put this class, that is, for rambling over pillar, post, and pergola, or in the case of Tausendschor, to hang down over some grassy bank.

The Pergola

A SHADY way or "Pergola" has a real meaning in our land of brilliant sunshine, and it is becoming popular for a real reason, the posts and cross-pieces give the right support to a variety of climbers which cast their shadow over the walk beneath. The word is of Italian origin, the land of pergolas, over which the vines grown for the production of wine clamber in riotous abandonment. Here are a few hints: The pergola should always be on a level, and never curl or twist, and not dabbled down anywhere. It ought to lead from some clear beginning to some definite end, and if there is no space where it will be clearly right, it is better not to have it. An arbour seat is always a good ending, but space, proportion and the nature of the environment must all be considered; indeed, in this, as in the smallest detail of procedure in garden design, first the right thing should be done or it is better let alone. There is a great advantage in having solid piers of masonry for such structures; piers of fourteen-inch stonework are excellent; but often the expense is prohibitive, and something lighter and less costly must be used. Whether this garden adornment is to be simple or otherwise, it must be well made, avoiding anything in the shape of rustic work, or with slender stems that cannot bear the weight of flowers. A "leggy" pergola, if one may use such a term, is a blot rather than an attraction. Some years ago the writer constructed a pergola with stout oaken posts obtained from the neighbourhood, with cross beams of the same wood. Four feet of the lower part of the posts were tarred and fixed firmly in the ground, and though years have elapsed since it was made, it is quite firm, with the strongest of rambling roses and vines running hither and thither in their endeavour to hide every inch of space.

Six Wonderful Roses

THE following six roses, called bush or dwarf, were wonderful last year in a large Canadian city garden, and their names may be of interest to the increasing army of rose-growers in the Dominion. They were in flower since early summer and continued until severe frosts set in.

General MacArthur. This belongs to the fast-increasing class called "Hybrid Tea," and the term must be used to distinguish this Rose from other divisions. The growth is remarkably strong and leafy, and from early summer until the frosts there appear flowers of wondrous colouring, a brilliant scarlet red and filled with the sweetest of rose scents. It is a great rose for the garden, with a glowing colour which even hot summer suns fail to bleach.

Lyon Rose. The writer has never seen this glorious rose more beautiful anywhere than last season, and though the colouring is subtle and peculiarly unusual, there is nothing weak about the plant. Thousands of flowers of it have been gathered from one garden alone, and always with the same clear, luminous mingling of pink, coral, and yellow with a tinge of salmon. The sunlight itself seems to shine through the petals, which compose a large, tender bloom. This is also a hybrid tea.

Madame Melanie Soupert. (H. T.). A trembling beauty is this lovely flower, which, though it comes from the land of France, loves the bright air and suns of Canada. The buds are beautiful in themselves, and they open out into flowers with broad petals touched with the softest of pink and yellow shades. It is a beautiful rose in all ways.

Madame Abel Chatenay. (H. T.). I think if one's selection were confined to a single rose for the garden, it would be this. It is never a failure and the stems grow rapidly and strongly and give for many months flowers that have the two primary virtues, beauty of colouring and fragrance with a distinguishing trait, pointed petals. Madame Abel Chatenay is a rose that once seen will not be forgotten.

Edward Mawley. (H. T.). A remarkable depth
(Concluded on page 29.)