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that it is almost a weed, but it is very easy of cultivation, which fact makes it particularly useful, especially to the amateur. It grows tall, and sometimes needs staking. Some gardeners say that by cutting off the flowers before they begin to fade, they are able to get a second crop.

Boltonia is another fine, tall-growing, late perennial, with blue, asterlike blossoms, produced in great profusion. A good specimen at the height of its bloom is simply a great blue ball. Another late perennial is Helium Autumnale, which is just as easy to grow and quite as lavish with its flowers. The blossoms are a very pleasing shade of yellow. There should be a place in every garden for both this plant and Boltonia.

Usually hollyhocks may be grown with success, and if well-started plants are set out early, they are almost sure to bloom the first season, and to continue flowering until late into the fall. Of late years, hollyhocks have been so badly affected by rust that many amateurs have given up trying to grow them, but this disease may be kept in check if the plants are sprayed with Bordeaux mixture very early in the season.

Foxgloves, catalogued as Digitalis, are strikingly handsome perennials, blooming in midsummer. They are very hardy, but do not flower until the second year. Growing to a height of four or five feet, they should not be planted where they will interfere with other plants. They need abundance of room, too, for a heavy mass of leaves is produced close to the ground, the flowering spikes shooting up out of them. Stately and old-fashioned as they are, they give a pleasant touch of dignity to the garden.

Of course, the hardy Pompon Chrysanthemums are not to be overlooked. Few perennials are better adapted to the gardens of Canada, and few make a finer show. They give color and life to the garden at a time when most needed—late in the fall, after Jack Frost has laid his blighting finger on all the more tender flowers. Frost has little effect on the gay little "mums," and flowers may be gathered in November. It is necessary only to provide the plants with a well-drained location, and to cover them with litter late in the season. The matter of drainage is highly important, however. These chrysanthemums look well when planted in beds or at the base of the house, and the colors run through white, yellow, crimson, and pink.

THE BEST ANNUALS FOR CANADIAN GARDENS.

Although there is not the wide variety in Canadian gardens to be found in those farther south, yet conditions here are just right for growing some sorts of flowers to perfection. Sweet peas, for example, glory in the moist, cool atmosphere, and blossoms of the finest character are produced. It is true, of course, that the sweet pea is not particularly easy to handle. It is a willful flower, and seems to have decided likes and dislikes. It is very hardy, though, and may be planted as early as the ground is in condition for cultivation. The best plan is to make a trench about five inches deep, planting the seeds in the bottom and covering them with an inch of soil. As the season advances, the trench should be gradually filled.

It is not easy to make the ground too rich for sweet peas, and a thorough pulverization of the soil is necessary in order to provide the proper feeding ground for the roots. It is an excellent plan to apply manure water once a week throughout the season. A little old soot dissolved in water and poured around the plants just when the buds have formed, will tend to give the flowers an unusual richness of color.

Nothing is better to support sweet-pea vines than brush. Of course, poultry wire will answer, but the plants are much more likely to be broken when it is used. It is very easy to injure the plants, and one must even be careful when picking the blossoms. Constant cutting is the price of an abundant supply, however. If one stops cutting, the flowers cease to come. Sometimes insect pests bother, but it is an easy matter to keep them in subjection by the use of one of the nicotine preparations now on the market. This poison comes in liquid form, and must be diluted.

Another annual which is well adapted

to Canadian gardens is Snapdragon, or, as the catalogues call it, Antirrhinum. Snapdragon is really a perennial, but it is best grown as an annual, and should be started in a box in the house in March, or in a hotbed. It is easily transplanted, and will flower almost anywhere, even in partial shade. It is one of the most persistent bloomers in the garden, and its handsome blossoms are often to be found after hard frosts have cut down almost everything else. Snapdragons come in many delicate shades, and are among the best of cut flowers, for they are very decorative, and last a long while.

Perhaps the hardest of all annuals suited to Canadian gardens is the Pot Marigold, or Calendula, as the seedsmen call it. This useful, low-growing plant, crowded with its yellow and sulphur-colored blossoms, will grow where most flowers would die for lack of nourishment, and will thrive in partial shade. This is one of the very easiest of all garden annuals to grow. The seeds may be planted in the open ground, and the plants may be changed about at will. They often are convenient to use for filling in vacant spaces. Even if moved in bud, the blossoms will open. The first frosts make no impression on a pot marigold, which will remain in flower until November.

Still another very hardy flower which Canadian gardeners find useful, is Stocks, especially the ten-week variety. It not only makes a handsome showing in the fall, but is remarkably hardy, and if in a sheltered place will bloom very late in the season. It is best to sow the seeds indoors or in a hotbed in order to have flowers early. Of course, Salvia should not be forgotten. Its rather monotonous color does not appeal to all garden-makers, yet late in the fall the bright red looks very warm and cheerful. It is best planted against a background of green, and often is used along the base of a house. It is well to start the seeds under glass, but when once in the open ground the plants will make very rapid growth. A number of new forms of Salvia are now on the market, with colors which much surpass the common Splendens variety.

European travellers are acquainted with the delicate little flower known as Clarkia, which is often sold abroad in bunches on the streets. Clarkia is very easy to grow, and will thrive in poor soil. It is well adapted to Canadian gardens.

In the Godetia, we have an annual which is not so well known as it should be. It is really one of the best summer flowers, growing in any soil, yielding its blossoms with lavish generosity and serving unusually well for decorative purposes indoors. Plants started outside will give blossoms the same season, although for early flowers it is necessary to start the seeds indoors. Another flower often overlooked is Nicotiana, the sweet-scented tobacco plant. It is not at all hard to grow, and it is to be prized for its delicious odor, which is given off in the evening. The flowers do not open until the sun is going down, and close again before the middle of the forenoon. They are pure white, and grow on rather tall stems, so that the plant should be placed at the back of the bed or border. A most useful flower in any garden is Phlox Drummondii. It blossoms for a long season, is not at all particular about location, and is prodigal with its delicate blossoms.

Two other flowers which are well worth mentioning are Zinnias and Petunias. The former look best when massed at a little distance. They are stiff, and rather coarse, but make a good show, and continue blooming until late in the fall. Petunias are more delicate in color, and look well in the hardy border. Many new and delightful forms have been originated of late and, curiously, the smallest seedlings give the finest double blossoms. For this reason the weak little plants which one might naturally pull up, are to be cherished. One point to be remembered in growing the Petunia is that it must have an abundance of water.

It would be easy to continue the list of annual flowers adapted to Canadian gardens, but enough have been mentioned to show that it is an easy matter to have an abundance of blossoms practically the whole summer through.

The Roundabout Club

Results, Study III

Subject: Write an essay on the following quotation:

"Now, who shall arbitrate?
Ten men love what I hate."

Judging by the great reduction in the number of essays received, Study III has proved one of exceptional difficulty.

Perhaps the subject was scarcely a fair one, yet we felt that it might be some test in regard to the breadth of the general reading of our students; also that it might stimulate those who are not acquainted with Browning to read "Rabbi Ben Ezra," one of the finest poems in the language. Taken in itself, the quotation afforded no mean subject for thought, and in marking the papers especial care was taken not to show partiality to those writers who had had the advantage of having read the whole poem. Most of the readers of "The Farmer's Advocate" are, however, familiar with "Rabbi Ben Ezra," of which a study was made, in this department, a few winters ago.

Our essayists in general have taken from the quotation the idea of the necessity for individuality, for standing on one's own well-thought-out ground (although with ever-extending ideals), whatever betide. A few, however, overlooked the accompanying idea of toleration for the view-point of others; the idea that Browning proceeds to paraphrase as he goes on with the poem. "Ten men love what I hate," but, he implies, these men may have a different view-point, it may be one worthy of respect, too, since they "in ears and eyes match me." We cannot judge any man wholly by results, "things done that took the eye and had the price." The motives, instincts, and purposes of the man, "all the world's coarse thumb and finger failed to plumb," must be thrown into the balance.

"All I could never be,
All men ignored in me."
This, I was worth to God, whose wheel
the pitcher shaped."

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Yes, a difficult subject, splendidly considered, on the whole, by our students. The results are as follows:
Prizewinners.—W. J. Way, Kent Co., Ont.; Marian Bell, Middlesex Co., Ont.; "W. R. H.," Middlesex Co., Ont.; "Mollie O.," Oxford Co., Ont.
Honor Roll.—"Taps," Wentworth Co., Ont.; "A Friend," Prince Edward Co., Ont.; "Grit," Grey Co., Ont.; "Rura," Halton Co., Ont.

STUDY III.

(By W. J. Way, Merlin, Ont.)

"Now, who shall arbitrate?
Ten men love what I hate."

In terms of the subject, I constitute the minority; ten men who love what I hate constitute the majority. Someone has said that majorities are usually in error. I do not think that this is strictly a fact, though history and human experience prove that majorities often are in the wrong. If ten, or ten thousand men love vice and I hate vice, then, on eternal principle, not arbitrary assumption or determination, I am on the right side of the line between virtue and vice; if my quest is truth, and ten, or ten million men are in error, I must be with the minority; I cannot do otherwise.

Copernicus stood alone against the whole world with his word of truth regarding the solar system, and proved his theory. Galileo and Kepler established their discoveries not merely in opposition to popular beliefs, but in refutation of the views of the learned and the great of their day, as was also true of Sir Isaac Newton and the law of universal gravitation.

In all notable achievements, some individual has taken the initiative. The minority have ever been in the van of the world's progress. From age to age, some personality of original mind has arisen as occasion or circumstances seemed to demand to lead or guide the

millions in art, science, commerce, government, religion,—a Moses, a Joshua, a Solomon, an Isaiah, a St. Paul, a John Howard, a Dwight L. Moody, an Edison, a Marconi, a Kelvin, a Carlyle, or some other voice from the heights or from the sanctuary of truth, speaking in the ears or to the minds of the many.

"Minority!" exclaimed John B. Gough, "if a man stands for the right, though the right be on the scaffold, while the wrong sits in the seat of government; if he stands for the right, though he eat, with the right and truth, a wretched crust; if he walk with obloquy and scorn in the by-lanes and streets, while the falsehood and wrong ruffle it in silken attire, let him remember that wherever the right and truth are, there are always

"Troops of beautiful, tall angels" gathered round him, and God Himself stands within the dim future, and keeps watch over his own."

Standing for the truth and right, then, one need fear no arbiter. Though victory be deferred, yet somehow, somewhere, he must win. As order in the material world has been evolved out of chaos, so the chaotic and conflicting opinions of men will in due time, under the advancing light of intellectual day, become modified and merged in universal agreement? W. J. WAY.

Kent Co., Ont.

STUDY III.

"Now, who shall arbitrate?
Ten men love what I hate."

A superficial and hasty judgment might at once suggest, why ask the question, "Who shall arbitrate when ten men love what I hate?" Should not the majority rule? Should not the evidence of ten men outweigh the evidence of one? Is not there strength in numbers? Should not the weaker go to the wall? Are not all these familiar and well-accepted axioms? Hence, why ask for arbitration? Should not the isolated feel his conviction or choice must be wrong in the face of the unity in the choice of the majority? To such a reasoner, arbitration would be called in question only when equality of numbers on both sides of the question might occur.

Such ideas might occur at first thought, but looking deeper, is there not some wholesome philosophy contained in the quotation?

The words suggest the value of every man's choice. It is not necessary that he cast aside his conviction, the product of his own thought and self, because some other fellow-mortals, and even the great majority of them, are not so constituted, and have convictions that do not accord with his. He, the feeling, thinking, acting one, has, amid his varied experiences, his innate characteristics, his especial environment, regarded as objects of scorn the self-same things admired by many others. The others, with similar or dissimilar influences, brought to bear upon their lives have arrived at the same conclusions, but these conclusions do not agree with those of the minority.

It is, perhaps, somewhat refreshing to find variety in tastes. Similarity and uniformity often spell stagnation. Contrast, competition, diversity, antagonism, are what give spice to life. I love and he hates the same things, seem at first thought hard to reconcile, but such verdicts seem in the nature of things, legitimate.

Who, then, shall arbitrate? Many of the poets and philosophers have discussed the principle involved in the settlement of such a problem. "Know thyself" was an ancient precept, set forth by Socrates to his pupil, Plato. He exalted the choice of the individual. It is not what others have concluded are the best things in life, but what we, ourselves, consider the best. In the words of Browning, "The common problem, yours, mine, everyone's, is not to fancy what were fair in life, provided it could be, but finding first what may be, find out how to make it fair up to our means. He may care little or he may care much for riches, honor, pleasure, work, repose, since various theories of life and life's success are extant, which might easily comport with either estimate of these, and whose chooses wealth or poverty, labor or quiet, is not judged a fool because his fellow would choose otherwise.