



FIG. 1372.—A SCENE IN ROSEDALE.

of summer. The St. John's Industrial School for Boys, founded about five years ago, occupies the large brick building at the southern end of the grounds. Mr. Peter Paterson, a merchant, enthusiastic in arboriculture, used to live here, and got together a collection of trees of great variety. A broad carriage drive sweeps in from the north through the belt of evergreens that faces the road, bends like a bow and sweeps out at the south, and it is behind this drive that the bulk of the plantation, a growth of some forty-eight years, with its graceful groups and scattered specimens, of picturesque and stately trees, gives charm and majesty to the landscape.

Conforming with an old gardening

practice, a terrace with formal flower beds surrounds the house, and serves to ameliorate the contrast between the stiff artificial lines of the building, and the natural beauties of the park. In the rear of the edifice lies a pretty old-fashioned fruit-garden, with rectangular plots bordered with box, indicating the old-world tastes of its designer, and recalling perhaps, to the mind of its present occupant the scholarly prelate, that delightful description of an ideal garden depicted "in good Queen Bess' glorious days," by the pen of the illustrious Francis Bacon. Treating of this garden, Bacon says:—

"For the main garden I do not deny that there should be some fair alleys ranged on both sides with fruit-trees and