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Mr Joseph Williams Box 311

The Canadian Florist AND Cottage Gardener

A Quarterly, devoted to the Cultivation
of Flowers, Vegetables and Fruits.

Published by Francis Mason, Peterborough, Ont.

VOL. 1. OCTOBER, 1885. No. 4

"Consider the lilies of the field, how they grow; they toil not neither do they spin; And yet I say unto you, that even Solomon in all his glory was not arrayed like one of these." MATT. VI., 18, 19.

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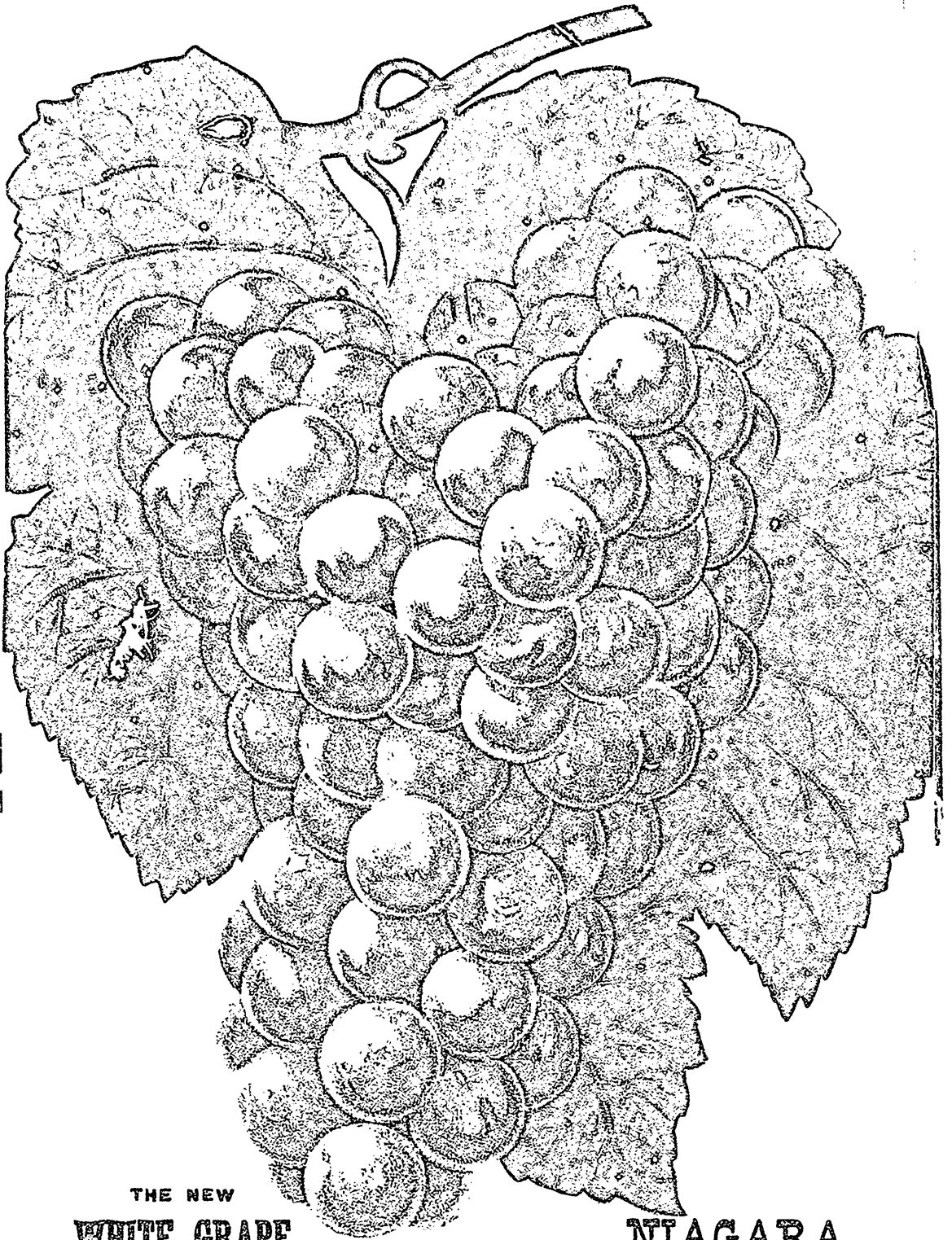
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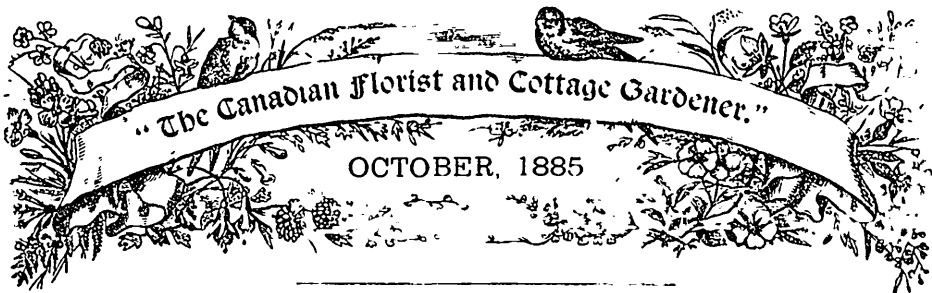
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"The Canadian Florist and Cottage Gardener."

OCTOBER, 1885

THE NIGHT-BLOOMING CEREUS.

BY MRS. MARY D. JAMES.

Oh, beautiful Cereus,
How welcome thy bloom—
Thy grand coronation—
How rich in perfume!
How wondrously charming—
So queenly, so chaste!
We mourn thy sweet flowers
Should fade in such haste.

Beholding with rapture
The exquisite sight,
We wonder thy glories
Are kept for the night.
In darkness to lavish
Their beautiful bloom,
And give their rich odors
To midnight's deep gloom!

Some sister plants close up
Their petals at night,
And open them only
To greet morning light
Thy charms are unfolded
When nature's asleep;
As angels night-vigils
So lovingly keep.

So Faith comes in darkness,
And blooms in the night;
To soothe in affliction,
In danger, in blight.
When sources of comfort
All fail and depart,
Faith brings sweetest solace
To cheer the sad heart.

And night-blooming flowers
Bring lessons of Love,
As messages coming
From regions above.
We too have a mission—
In darkness and grief,
To bring the afflicted
And suffering relief.

To be to the feeble
The sinful, the poor,
Sweet love-plants all blooming
With charms that endure.
To shed on the lowly
In earth's deepest gloom,
The fragrance of kindness.—
Most blessed perfume!

The way of salvation
To show to the lost,
Which Jesus provided
At infinite cost;
To help struggling spirits
To gain heaven's bliss;
What service so hallowed,
So Christ-like as this.?

ROSES. THEIR CULTIVATION.

BY JAMES PENTLAND.

"Proud be the rose, with rains and dews her
head impairing.

Very few persons know how to cultivate a rose in order to bring forth all the latent beauty contained in the flower. Many are content, when they buy a rose from those who have them to sell, to take it home, dig a small hole in the ground of their garden, put it therein (I cannot call it planting), and leave it to take care of itself; and when they come to look for flowers, find none. And no wonder! It will not stand such treatment, but will wither and die, and then the poor gardener who sold it comes in for the blame.

Now this is all wrong. There is not a flower that grows that requires kinder treatment than the rose, and there is none more deserving, or that will better repay good cultivation, either in a commercial point of view, or for the gratification of two of the five senses, namely the sight and smell.

To grow a rose of perfection, you must, in the first place, find the proper soil in which it delights, which is a stiff, loamy, strong virgin soil—yes, even a clay soil, provided it is well drained, and deep and cool, so that the roots can find their way down into a cool place, in order to get away from the influence of our burning suns. In the next place, you must see to it that the soil is properly enriched, for, depend upon it, you will not see a rose in perfection in a poor soil; for, like the grape-vine, it is a very gross

feeder. Therefore make your rose ground very rich and deep. Use any well-rotted manure for young plants, and plenty of it; and as your roses gain strength, you can give them almost any kind of manure, even to fresh night-soil. Watering with liquid manure occasionally you will find a great help.

In order to have fine flowers, you will find pruning a very important point in the cultivation, and this part, I am sorry to say, is but very poorly understood by most cultivators, for how often do you see a rose plant snubbed off at its extremity, in order to have the bush a nice, round head of very slender shoots, upon which you see a small, weak flower, not worthy of being called a flower, looking as if it was ashamed of itself (and I don't wonder that it is), instead of bringing out all the beauty of which it is capable.

To have fine, large and beautiful flowers, you must have plenty of good, healthy root-power, and not so much wood; and to obtain this, you must have the conditions previously mentioned. If your rose plant has had those conditions, you will have good, strong, healthy growth from the ground; and in the fall, or very early in the spring, when danger of severe frost is over (I prefer fall pruning, for by pruning then, you make the plant more capable of withstanding our severe frosts, because the late growths made by the rose are too tender and sappy to withstand our severe climate), commence pruning by cutting out all the old wood of the previous year, or at least all the wood of that year until you reach the new and strong wood of this, if the growth has been made upon any of it, as it very frequently will be, unless care has been used while growing. After you have cut out all of the old growth, then commence and reduce the new growth to three or four or more buds, according to the strength of your growth. Strong growing varieties may have more wood left upon them than the weaker growing varieties. If you follow out these instructions, my word for it, you need not be ashamed of your rose flowers. The remark has often been made to me in the month of June, when the rose is in its best estate, by persons visiting my place: "How is it that we don't have as fine flow-

ers upon our rose bushes as yours are? Mine are larger bushes than yours, and of the same kinds." And the only answer I could give them was: "They are not properly pruned." "Why," they would reply, "a gardener pruned them, and he ought to know." What a comment upon gardeners! Yes, he ought to know, and a good gardener does know, but the fact is, he is not always allowed to do as he knows it should be done, for many persons are afraid of seeing their pets cut down too close, supposing it will kill them; and again, many want large bushes, which they can easily obtain, but it must always be at the expense of the flowers; whilst others again desire quantity, and not quality. To all such I must say, "Don't blame your roses for not displaying the full beauty of which they are capable." I shall close this portion of my subject by saying in brief, if you want fine flowers, give your plants plenty of roots and short tops. You can get the former by rich soil and good cultivation, and the knife and good judgement will do the rest.

I now approach a very delicate part of my subject, that is, the best varieties to cultivate.

Now it will altogether depend upon what you want in a rose, before I proceed to enumerate the varieties. Do you want a rose of the most exquisite form, color, smell, strong growth and perfect hardiness, that will only give you such flowers once in the year, or at the most twice?

Then I will have to recommend you to grow the (so-called) Hybrid Perpetuals, which name, I think, is a misnomer. True, they are hybrids, but if the *perpetual* was left out of most of them, it would be better, I think. Do you want a rose tolerably hardy, not too rank a grower, and one that has not much fragrance, but of a beautiful form and color, and when in a healthy condition, one that you can always expect to find a flower upon? Then I will commend you to the Bourbon class. If you desire a strong growth, with great clusters of sweet flowers blooming upon the ends of long shoots, you must grow the Noisettes. But if you want flowers to cut for bouquets, for show, for decoration, and for useful purposes generally, and such that you are not afraid to cut and slash at as much as you desire,

then you must grow the Bengals or Chinese, as they are called, and in this class there are some beautiful varieties.

But if you want a rose in which you can feel a real enjoyment in beholding its delicately unfolding petals, in inhaling its most exquisite fragrance, peculiar to itself alone, observe its delicate habit of growth, and its constant bloom; whose colors, so delicate, look as if the breath of man would soil them, then you must grow the queen of them all, and it is the variety the ladies (God bless them!) love the best. I suppose the reason they so love them is, because, like themselves, they are so extremely frail, delicate, sweet and lovable, and cannot bear the rough usage that their more robust brothers just mentioned can. These are the Teas, so called, owing to their flowers having the rich aroma of fresh tea.

THE YANKEE SCHOOL MASTER.

On "Miller's Hill" a farm house stood, a lowly structure built of wood, whose clapboards, weather-worn and gray, were falling into slow decay; whose mossy wooden rain troughs swung from rusty irons rudely hung, whose curling shingles here and there betrayed the need of good repair; whose ancient chimney, capped with stone, with lichens partly overgrown above the sagging roof, looked down upon the spires of Brandon town.

An old gray barn was built near by, with heavy girths and scaffolds high, and solid sills and massive beams, and through the cracks and open seams the slanting sunlight used to play in golden gleams upon the hay, where oft, with many a shout, the children jumped and played about at hide and seek, or looked with care for hidden nests in corners there; where oft at morn they used to hear the cackling hen and chanticleer; where, by the broad floor 'neath the mows, were cribs and stanchions for the cows, and strong plank stalls where horses stood to eat their hay from racks of wood, and, in a corner stowed away, a fanning mill and old red sleigh; where jolly farm boys husked at night the golden ears by candle light, and hung their lanterns by the bay, on pitchforks thrust into the hay; where, sheltered from the autumn rain, with thundering flails they threshed the grain.

Each year the hum of honey bees was heard amid the apple trees; the lilacs bloomed, the locusts fair with their sweet fragrance filled the air; the stubble fields were plowed and sown; the warm rain fell; the bright sun shone; the robins sang. the green grass grew; the roses blossomed in the dew; the tall red hollyhock once more bloomed brightly by the farm-house door; the sunflower bent its gaudy head, the cattle in the pasture fed, the crickets chirped in meadows near, glad sounds were wafted to the ear o'er waving fields of tasseled corn, of clattering scythe and dinner horn. The reapers reaped their golden sheaves; the swallows left the stuccoed eaves; the apples in the autumn breeze grew ripe and mellow on the trees; the leaves were swept about the air; the fields were brown, the woodland bare; the snowflakes fell; the air grew chill; the sleighbells rang on "Miller's Hill."

The winter sky was overcast, the snow and sleet were falling fast. 'Twas Christmas eve; the air was cool; the children hastened home from school; with laughter loud and outcries shrill they reached the farmhouse on the hill; they came across the kitchen floor, nor stopped to shut the entry door; all, striving first the news to tell, exclaimed in concert, with a yell: "The teacher's comin' here to stay; he's up the road a little way; he stopped to talk with Susan Stow, an' we run home to let you know."

The mother stopped her spinning wheel, and put away her creaking reel, swept up the dusty hearth with care, rolled down her sleeves and brushed her hair, smoothed out her rumpled gingham gown, and in her rocking-chair sat down; then striving hard to look her best, she calmly waited for her guest.

Her ruddy, round and fleshy face was bordered by a cap of lace; her nose was nearly hid from view by her plump cheeks of healthy hue; her eyes were bright, her hair was thin, she had a heavy double chin; her husband's arms, when both embraced, could barely circumscribe her waist.

Of all large women, nine in ten, will most admire the little men, and the little men—why none can tell—will love large women quite as well. They woo, they wed—the man through life is quite o'ershadowed by his wife.

Soon, parting with his rustic flame, the tardy young schoolmaster came. His eyes were blue, his features fair, his chin o'er-grown with downy hair; behind his ears his locks of brown were smoothly brushed and plastered down; his bony limbs were large and long, his well-trained muscles firm and strong; the tall, stout boys that years before had thrown their master through the door, his rod regarded with dismay and seldom dared to disobey. The pride and hope of Hubbardton was tall Lycurgus Littlejohn, who had, his fellow townsmen said, "a heap o' larnin' in his head." (Three terms in Middlebury College had given him his "heap" of knowledge.)

He often used to sit between young girls of sweet sixteen and kindly help them "do their sums." They brought him fruit and sugar-plums; they had their girlhood hopes and fears; his words were music in their ears; each smile he gave them had a charm, each frown would fill them with alarm. What envious looks at Susan Stow, his favorite scholar, they would throw!

Her eyes and hair were dark as night, her skin was soft and smooth and white; a peach-like blossom her cheeks overspread; her lips like cherries ripe and red. What wonder he could not conceal the glad sweet thrill he used to feel through all his palpitating frame when to his desk she coyly came, and looking up with eyes of love, like some sly, timid little dove, would softly ask him to expound some knotty problem she had found? What being in the world below seemed half so sweet as Susan Stow? her eyes would flash and strangely burn, and when he tried to calculate some long, hard "sum" upon her slate, the figures danced before his sight like little goblins, gay and white, and when at night, with cheerful face, he started for his boarding-place, what wonder that he came so slow, in walking home with Susan Stow?

The woman crossed the kitchen floor to meet Lycurgus at the door, and, with a scrutinizing stare, she said, "Walk in an' take a chair, an' be at home while you are here. Come, Busby, take his things, my dear."

Forth from his corner by the fire, the husband came at her desire. His head was bald, save here and there stray little tufts of

grizzled hair; his shoulders stooped, his form was thin; his knees were bent, his toes turned in. He wore a long blue flannel frock, gray trousers and a satin stock; a cotton collar, tall and queer, was rudely rumped round each ear; his face was mild, his smile was bland, as forth he put his ponderous hand and said: "I think I see you well; I hope you'll stop a leetle spell. We're plain folks here, I'd have you know, and don't go in for pride nor show." Then, after stepping on the cat, he took the teacher's coat and hat; he hung them on a rusty nail, and, picking up his milking pail, he slowly shuffled out of doors, and went to do the evening chores.

Close by the firelight's cheerful glare Lycurgus drew the easy chair. The savory steam of chickens slain came from the black pot on the crane. The kettle's merry song he heard; upon the hearth the gray cat purred; while, by the chimney corner snug, the house dog dozed upon the rug. Along the chimney-piece of wood an idle row of flat-irons stood, two candlesticks in bright array, a pair of snuffers and a tray. The time-worn clock ticked slowly on; it struck the hours forever gone. "Forever gone," it seemed to say—"Forever gone," from day to day, in its tall case of sombre hue,—'twas fifty years since it was new. Between the windows, small and high, the looking-glass was hung, near by a brazen bird, with wings outspread, perched on the scroll work overhead; beneath, a shelf, the common home of family Bible, brush and comb; above, from iron hooks, were hung long frames, with apples thickly strung, and, fixed upon the wall to dry, were wreaths of pump'kin kept for pie.

Forth from the Buttry to the fire came Aunt Rebecca McIntyre, a sallow spinster somewhat old, whose mellow age was seldom told. Her hair was gray, her nose was thin, it nearly touched her toothless chin. Life's weary work and constant care had worn a face that once was fair.

Each Sabbath morn, from spring to spring within the choir she used to sing, in ancient bonnet, cloak and gown, the oldest relics in the town; beside the chorister she stood, and always did the best she could; and while with tuning fork he led, she marked his movements with her head, her nasal

voice rose sharp and queer, above the deep-toned viol near.

She took the black pot from the crane, removed the kettle from the chain, and made the tea and chicken broth, drew out the table, spread the cloth; then from the table bright and new, brought the best china edged with blue.

The chores were done, the feast was spread, all took their seats and grace was said. They ate the savory chicken stew, so juicy and so well cooked through, before them round rich dumplings swam, on steaming plates, cold boiled ham, with feathery biscuit warm and light, with currant jam and honey white, and crowning all a good supply, of yellow, mealy pumpkin pie. Where such a bounteous feast is found, who wouldn't teach an l "board around?"

The supper done, the father took, from off the shelf the sacred Book, and read of One who stilled the sea one stormy night in Galilee, then kneeling down before his chair, he asked the Heavenly Shepherd's care.

Soon from the group with drowsy heads, the children started for their beds, took off the little shoes they wore, and left them on the kitchen floor, then, bidding all a fond "good-night," with pattering feet they passed from sight.

Dear little feet, how soon they stray from the old farm house far away, how soon they leave the family fold to walk the shining streets of gold, where every hope is real and sure, where every heart is kind and true, where every dream is bright and fair.—Oh! may we meet our loved ones there!

The farmer left his cozy seat, with clattering slippers on his feet, went to the cellar and drew a mug of cider, sweet and new, and from his broad bins brought the best and sweetest apples for his guest. Then by the warm fire's ruddy light, they lingered until late at night; strange legends told, and tales that made them all feel nervous and afraid.

But "Aunt Rebecca" watched in vain the curling smoke above the crane, she nodded, dozed, began to snore, she dropped her knitting on the floor, awoke, her eyelids heavier grew, arose and silently withdrew.

Along the creaking stairs she crept, to the lone chamber where she slept, and close

the window curtains drew, to screen herself from outward view. She stopped the key-hole of the door, she set the candle on the floor, looked 'neath the valance—half afraid to find a man in ambuscade, then sitting down aside with care she laid her garments on a chair, slipped on her ghostly robe of white, took off her shoes, blew out the light, then, in the darkness from her head removed her wig and went to bed, curled up, with chilly sobs and sighs, and quivering shut her drowsy eyes.

Poor dismal souls who sleep alone, the night wind hath a dismal tone to your lone ears—you start with fear at every midnight sound you hear, when late at night with weary heads, you creep into your dreary beds. The nights seem long, your lips turn blue, your feet grow cold—you know they do!

She slept at last; she heard once more the ripple break upon the shore; again she sat upon the strand, and some one clasped her fair young hand, and words were whispered in her ear that long ago she loved to hear, and starting up she cried in glee:—"I knew you would come back to me!" She woke. Alas! no love was there. Her thin arms clasped the vacant air. 'Twas but a dream. She lived alone. Without she heard the night wind moan, while on the window-panes the snow was wildly beating. From below, the smothered sound of voices came, where still with Busby's social dame, their guest sat by the fading fire and watched its fleeting flame expire while she listened, but no word they uttered could be clearly heard; but soon a recollection came that sent a shudder through her frame—the sausage to be fried at morn, the breakfast table to adorn, was in the bedroom where their guest would soon betake himself to rest. The clock struck ten, she softly said. "I'll get it ere he goes to bed."

The spare bed stood within a room as still, as humid as a tomb; 'twas never aired, 'twas seldom swept; in its dark corners spiders crept; they built their bridges through the air, and no rude broom disturbed them there. The rain, that fell on roof decayed, dripped through the chinks that time had made, and on the white-washed walls ran down wondrous frescoes tinged with brown; the window-panes with

frost o'erspread, were warmer than the icy bed. Cold was the matting on the floor; cold blew the breezes 'neath the door; cold were the straight-backed chairs of wood; cold was the oaken stand that stood on spindling legs, that looked as chill as lone bare pines, on some bleak hill; high rose that bed o'er things below, like some tall iceberg capped with snow. Here every highly honored guest, when bedtime came, retired to "rest."

Within its large and mouldy press hung Mrs. Busby's best silk dress; her Sunday bonnet, shoes and shawl, on rusty nails against the wall by Mr. Busby's suit of blue, that at his wedding had been new. Here on a peg his best cravat reposed within his old fur hat: here, shut from sight of human eyes, were rows of mince and apple pies, with rolls of sausage, and head-cheese, stored on the shelves and left to freeze.

From out her cot the maiden crept, slipped on her shoes and softly stepped along the hall and through the gloom, until she reached the chilly room. Unseen she crossed the icy floor, unheard unlocked the closet door, snatched from the shelf, in a firm hold, a bag of sausage stiff and cold; then turning quickly, sought to heat a sudden, safe and sure retreat. Too late! A light gleamed on the wall, and sound of footsteps filled the hall; then to the room came boldly on the stalwart form of Littlejohn! She backward stepped, and stood aghast, then closed the door and held it fast.

With chattering teeth and trembling frame across the floor Lyeurgus came. He placed the candle in his hand upon the spindling oaken stand; then closed the door, and, with a frown, within a cold chair settled down. He threw his boots upon the floor, and, rising, tried the closet door; but Aunt Rebecca in affright, clung to the latch with all her might. To look within Lyeurgus failed; he turned away and thought it mailed. Then pulling down the snowy spread, he put his warm brick in the bed, took off his clothes and slipped between the sheets of ice, so white and clean, blew out the light, and, with a sneeze, close to his chin he brought his knees; beneath the clothes he drew his nose, and tried in vain to find repose; while "Aunt Rebecca," from the wall, took down the

Sunday gown and shawl; she wrapped them round her freezing form, and blushed to keep her visage warm.

The paper curtains loosely hung upon the windows, rustling swung, while through each quivering, narrow frame, of frosty panes a dim light came, that made the furniture appear like dusky phantoms crouching near. Lyeurgus listened in the storm, and hugged his brick to keep him warm; but colder grew the humid bed, the clothes congealed around his head: to feel at ease in vain he tried, he tossed and turned from side to side; each time he moved, beneath his weight the bedstead creaked like some farm gate. His brick grew cold, he could not sleep, a strange sensation seemed to creep upon him, while across the floor he closely watched the closet door.

Was he but dreaming? No! his eyes beheld with wonder and surprise, what man had never seen before—there was a movement at the door. It slowly turned and to his sight, came, through the dim, uncertain light a hideous hand, that in its clasp some awful object seemed to grasp, a crouching form with frightful head, seemed slowly coming towards the bed.

(Concluded in Next No.)

A GIRL'S A GIRL FOR A' THAT.

Is there a lady in the land
That boasts her rank and a' that?
With scornful eye we pass her by,
And little care for a' that;
For nature's charms shall bear the palm—
A girl's a girl for a' that.

What though her neck with gems she deck
With folly's gear and a' that,
And gaily ride in pomp and pride,
We can dispense with a' that.
An honest heart acts no such part—
A girl's a girl for a' that.

The nobly born may proudly scorn
A lowly girl and a' that,
A pretty face has far more grace
Than haughty looks and a' that;
A bonny maid needs no such aid—
A girl's a girl for a' that.

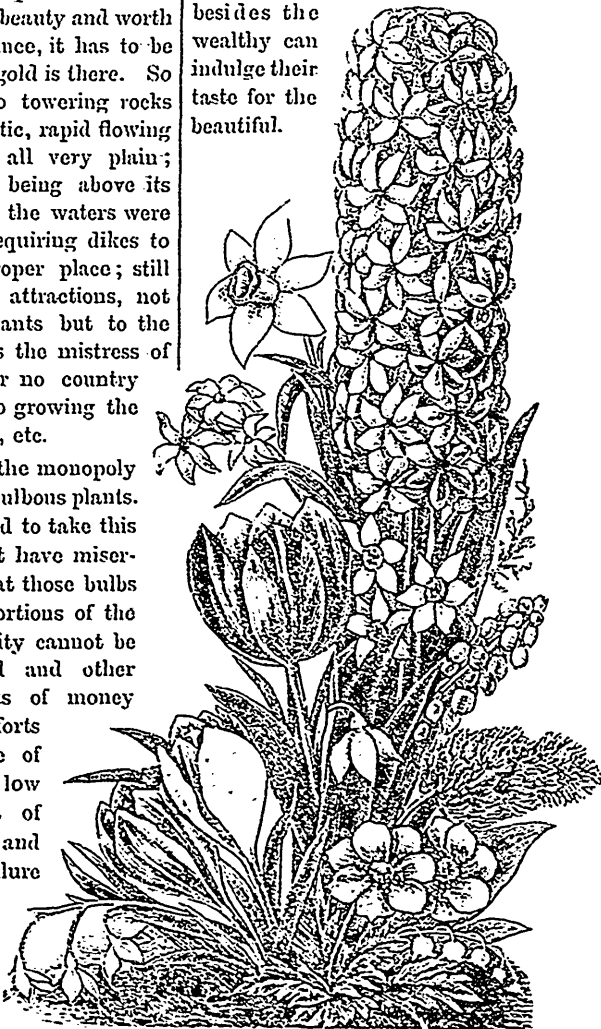
And let us trust that come it must,
And sure it will for a' that:
When faith and love, all arts above,
Shall reign supreme and a' that,
And every youth confess the truth,
A girl's a girl for a' that.

HOLLAND AND ITS BULBOUS FLOWERS.

Dame Nature, or we should say Providence, is wonderfully kind, and oft-times lavish, in her bestowments. One country may not have as desirable a climate as another, still another country has certain attractions not to be found elsewhere, and so on all the way through, every country has some peculiar qualities native to it. So it is found in the human family: one has one grace and desirable quality, another has beauty and superficial attainments, still another has beauty and worth but not seen at first glance, it has to be sought for, but the pure gold is there. So it is with Holland. No towering rocks or mountains; no majestic, rapid flowing streams or waterfalls; all very plain; and instead of its land being above its waters, it appears as if the waters were higher than the land, requiring dikes to keep the water in its proper place; still Holland has wonderful attractions, not only to its own inhabitants but to the whole civilized world, as the mistress of the Bulb kingdom, for no country seems so well adapted to growing the Hyacinth, Tulip, Crocus, etc.

The Hollanders have the monopoly of this peculiar trade in bulbous plants. Other countries have tried to take this trade from the Dutch but have miserably failed. Not but that those bulbs can be grown in other portions of the world, but the fine quality cannot be obtained. In England and other countries large amounts of money have been expended in efforts to bring into a fit state of cultivation tracts of low lands; but on account of difference in climate, and from other causes, failure was the result. So that for some time to come (if ever the time comes) we must remain in the power of our floral captors. We may well

wonder, in this far off land of ours, at the cheapness of those gems of Flora's kingdom, when we consider the expense of growing, ripening, keeping each kind—named or otherwise—separate, so that no mixtures occur, packing away in buck-wheat shells to keep from being heated and sprouting, then sorting and packing orders to go across the ocean, so that with heavy freight charges and twenty per cent. duty added by our government, those lovely bulbous flowers can be purchased at such low prices that others besides the wealthy can indulge their taste for the beautiful.



GROUP OF BULBOUS FLOWERS.

FATHERS AND SONS.

I MUST look to the sheep in the fold,
See the cattle are fed and warm ;
So Jack, tell your mother to wrap you well,
You may go with me over the farm,
Though the snow is deep and the weather
cold,
You are not a baby at six years old.

Two feet of snow on the hill-side lay,
But the sky was as blue as June :
And father and son came laughing home
When dinner was ready at noon—
Knocking the snow from their weary feet,
Rosy and hungry and longing to eat.

“The snow was so deep,” the farmer said,
“That I feared I should scarce get
through.”

The mother turned with a pleasant smile :

“Then what could a little lad do ?”
“I trod in my father's steps,” said Jack ;
“Wherever he went, I kept his track.”

The mother looked in the father's face,
And a solemn thought was there ;
The words had gone like a lightning flash
To the seat of a nobler care ;
“If he ‘tread in my steps,’ then day by day
How carefully I must choose my way !

“For the child will do as the father does,
And the track that I leave behind,
If it be firm, and clear and straight,
The feet of my son will find.
He will tread in his father's steps, and say :
‘I am right, for this was my father's way.’”

Oh ! fathers leading in Life's hard road,
Be sure of the steps you take ;
Then the sons you love, when gray-haired
men,
Will tread in them still for you sake.
When gray-haired men to their sons will say :
“We tread in our father's steps to-day.”

—LILLIE E. BARR, in *N. Y. Ledger*.

FLOWERS IN MEXICO.

Mexico is the greatest flower market in the world. All the year round the gardens bring forth brilliant blossoms—the fragile beautiful blossoms of the tropic zone. All the historians who write of the Mexicans as Mexicans, speak of their love of flowers as one of their principal characteristics. Nor is the trait diminished in the present generation. From the days before the cruel conquest, all through that merciless time, when the Mexicans bore the heavy yoke under their violent masters the Spaniards, they remained faithful to their love of flowers: the passion is innate.

During even the coldest days known in this mild climate, one may go to the market and find the simple Indians seated on the sidewalks with their baskets of flowers. I have seen them sitting thus, closely together for a whole block, offering at almost ridiculously low prices great bundles of Roses, Heliotropes, Violets, Geraniums, Heartsease, Pinks, and, in short, almost numberless varieties. For twenty-five cents one may nearly always buy a large, elegantly-arranged bouquet, composed of the most exquisite flowers, the price of which, in New York, would vary, according to the season, from \$3.00 to \$5.00 or 6.00. In the full flower season, one may often buy, for six and a quarter cents, as many flowers as can be disposed of in a parlor of ordinary size. Many of the wild flowers are of exquisite beauty, rivaling the choicest garden plants; in fact many of them are among our finest greenhouse plants.—*Cor. San Francisco Tribune.*

TAKING CARE OF FLOWERS IN FALL.

BY EDEN E. KENFORD.

It is a firm belief of mine that it pays to give such shrubs and plants as are considered hardy enough to withstand the rigor of our northern winters, protection in fall. They may not exactly need it, or, in other words, they may be able to get along without it, but they will do enough better next season to pay for all the trouble it is to put a little coarse litter about them, or to lay the tops down and cover with earth or branches of evergreen. I give my hardy roses such protection, and they come out in spring with every shoot alive to the tip and their flowers are larger and finer than those borne on bushes not so protected. The fact is, is our long and severe winters exhaust the vitality of our hardiest plants, or if they do not exhaust it, they weaken it to a dangerous extent.

In November, or if the season is unusually cold, in October, lay down roses, honeysuckles, wistarias, bignonias and such shrubs, and cover the branches with earth. Before laying them down it is a good plan to heap earth about the base of the plant. Over this heap of soil the branches can be

bent without any danger of breaking them. If they are stiff and inclined to resume their upright position lay a sod on them to hold them in place. If litter is used about the plant it can be dug into the soil in spring and will help to enrich it. I propose to use earth about the base of the plant, however, because it is more compact, and is not likely to scatter so many seeds. If the plant to be protected is a comparatively hardy one, like the June roses, branches of evergreens will afford sufficient protection, and can be easily moved in spring. Do not be in too great a hurry to uncover. One swallow doesn't make a spring, and one or two warm days cannot be taken as an assurance that warm weather has really come. If a plant is uncovered too early in the season the frosts and thaws which ensue will be quite likely to damage it. Better wait until you feel sure there is no danger to be anticipated in that direction. The plants will not grow until warm weather comes, if you do uncover them early, and they are better off under their protection.

Peonies and lilies will be all the fairer for a covering of straw or leaves. Pansies are the only flowers which should not be covered in protecting them. If you cover them they suffer by it, but they like to have leaves scattered over and among them.

I prefer to trim roses, honeysuckles, and such plants as bear flowers on new growth, when I lay them down in fall. The *Hydrangea Grandiflora*—one of the best shrubs of recent introduction, by the way,—should be cut back quite severely, leaving strong and healthy buds to produce shoots from which next season's flowers are to be born. *Daphne Cneorum* and plants of that class, which do not flower on new growth, should not be pruned until after they have bloomed. Amateurs are apt to prune all plants alike, and thus they often spoil their chances for flowers on such shrubs as make growth after having blossomed.

A Clergyman, being annoyed, by some of his audience leaving his church while he was speaking, took for his text, "Thou art weighed in the balance and found wanting." After a few sentences he said, "You will please pass out as soon as you are weighed."

BLACKBERRIES.

A New York correspondent of the *N. Y. Tribune* gives his management of a plantation of Kittatinny as follows :

"I laid down my Kittatinny two seasons in this way : First, I collected boards and rails enough to reach the length of a row ; then with the help of a man, placed the boards one at a time against the bushes at about half their height from the ground and carefully pressed them over to the earth. When the whole row was laid down, I fastened a strong wire to a stake driven firmly into the ground at one end of the row, stretched it over the bushes, drew it taut with a crowbar and fastened it to a stake at the other end. With crothed sticks I pegged the wire down at intervals, then took up the boards and laid down the next row in like manner. It was a very rapid and easy way of doing the work, but the buds would winter-kill. My plantation is in a very cold and exposed location, there was very little snow the last two winters, and the bitter north winds proved too much for the half-hardy buds. But this comparatively easy method might answer under certain favorable circumstances of climate and location.

Last year I laid down a few rows, bending the plants lengthwise of the rows, and plowed earth, with a two-horse plow, against the rows, and covered by hand all vines exposed. From vines thus covered I gathered an abundant crop of large, delicious berries. This season I have laid all my vines down in this way. One ought to be clad in buckram or steel armor as a protection against the cruel thorns. They were more thoroughly ripened, and consequently more vicious than usual, this year. I gave up the job several times, being fairly wild with pain, but after spending several days picking out the thorns, returned to the charge again and again, until all were laid down. As my market is a local one, I pick only such berries as drop at the touch. Superlative adjectives fail to describe the quality of well-grown ripe Kittatinny eaten with sugar and cream. Common pickers will not discriminate between those berries which are merely black and the ripen ones. If picked when the core is still hard and sour, keeping in a dark, cool cellar for a day will much improve them."

THE BUG-MAN'S LOVE.

An entomologist, they say,
A lovely maid adored,
And when he spider one fine day
His love he thus outpoured :

"There's been no happiness for me
In all my lonely life,
And cannot beetle you agree
To be my charming wife.

"Fair maid, how it wood-tick-le me,
To-morrow morn' gnat nine,
If you would but consent to flea
And be forever mine.

"If you would be my bonnie bride,
Your grub I would supply ;
We'd take a little bug-gy ride,
And make the old horse-fly."

She said : "I will not marry, sir,
Would you, if you worm me?"

"I see," he said, "that you prefer
Some mean, locust to me."

AMERICAN POMOLOGY.

On the occasion of the 20th biennial Session of the American Pomological Society at Grand Rapids, Mich., Sept. 9th, with about 125 members in attendance, Vice-President Patrick Barry presiding, a letter was read from the venerable president, Marshall P. Wilder, now 87 years old, from which is taken the following extracts :

"When we consider that the art of crossing varieties for their improvement was scarcely known until our day, and see what wonders have been accomplished by it, who can doubt that we may yet produce a pear with the richness of the Seckel, the form and size of the Bosc, and the vigor and productiveness of the Boussock? And so we may go on to improve other fruits, until all shall be made as perfect as ever were grown by the "grand old gardener" in Eden. But to do this we must study the characteristics of varieties and thus help nature to perfect this work.

"Thus Providence has placed in the hands of man a power to assist nature in the production of her most perfect and beautiful creations. And whatever some may think of variation, evolution, transmutation or transformation of species, the great fundamental laws of life and its reproduction will remain unchangeable and immutable as long as the earth bears a plant or a tree yields a fruit, or nature holds her place in the universe.

"Nature is a kind handmaid, and by her lovely creations is constantly inviting us to come up and assist in her glorious conquests. Her voice is heard throughout the earth. To us she says : 'Come up and sit with me, and you shall have plenty and perfection. Come, and I will give you fruits which shall delight the eye, gratify the taste, and satisfy your souls.'

"O! Yes! Thou queen of grace,
We'll come and take thee at thy word ;
We'll take thee, Nature, as a bride,
And hand in hand and side by side,
Our loves and labors we will join,
And bless the hand that gives us thine.

"Go on! go on! while you live, and when we are gone others will rise up to chant our old song :

"Plant the best seed of all your best fruit,
Good fruits to raise that some lands may suit ;
Fruits which shall live their blessings to shed
On millions of souls when you shall be dead.

Plant! plant your best seeds--no longer doubt
That beautiful fruits you may create ;
Fruits which, perchance, your name may
enshrine

In the emblems of life and beauty to shine.

Next to saving the soul is the saving of health, and I know of no better means than an abundant supply of ripe fruits.

"Fruits are the overflow of nature's bounty ; gems from the skies which are dropped down to beautify the earth, charm the sight, gratify the taste and minister to the enjoyment of life ; and the more we realize this, the more shall we appreciate the Divine goodness to us, and the duty of providing them for others.

"Like morning's first light that gladdens the sight,
So may the best fruits spread over the earth,
And when we shall reach that still fairer land,
And round the life tree in mercy shall stand,
May each pluck its fruit and nevermore feel
The serpent's sharp tooth, once close to his heel."

SCIENTIFIC.

WOOD ASHES.—J. W. Todd, Augusta Co., Va. Wood ashes contain more or less of every mineral element of plants in an organic form, and are therefore of much value as a fertilizer. They contain about thirty to fifty per cent. of lime, five to ten per cent. of potash, one to three per cent. of phosphoric acid, and seven to twelve per cent. of magnesia ; the remainder is mostly silica, with a little soda, chlorine, sulphur, and

sulphuric and carbonic acids. Wood ashes are excellent for any crops, any soil, and at any time.

A gentleman, scientifically inclined, recently captured a spider, and by a careful estimate made by means of actually weighing it and then confining it in a cage, he found that it ate four times its weight for breakfast, nearly nine times its weight for dinner, thirteen times its weight for supper, finishing up with an ounce, and at 8 p. m., when he was released, ran off in search of food. At this rate, a man weighing 160 pounds would require the whole of a steer for breakfast, the dose repeated with the addition of a half-dozen well-fattened sheep for dinner, and two bullocks, eight sheep, and four lambs for supper; and then, as a lurch before going to his club banquet, he would indulge in about four barrels of fish.

The seed is a storehouse of concentrated plant food intended to nourish the germ till the root and leaf are developed. In the seeds of the cereals, and of many other plants, the chief ingredient is starch. Another class of seeds, of which linseed and mustard-seed are examples, contain no starch, but in its place a large quantity of fat. A seed generally contains a considerable amount of albuminoids; its ash is rich in phosphoric acid and potash.

CLOUDS.—Clouds are merely collections of vapor with a small proportion of dust, smoke, etc. When a cloud gets heavily charged with vapor, that is when each molecule of air has all it can carry, it naturally becomes more heavy and floats lower.

Water is composed of oxygen and hydrogen in a certain proportion, two to three, I think.

Air is composed of oxygen and nitrogen in the proportion one to two.

Now when water becomes decomposed by heat it becomes vapor, and its atoms are taken up by the air because of the affinity of the oxygen. While it remains warm the dis-united atoms do not unite but remain suspended in the air. But when a cold current of air strikes the cloud of vapor, the atoms which compose the water partially unite, this makes water which is heavier than air, the clouds descend and if the cold air continues to blow into the vapor we will have rain. But do not think that all cold

winds make rain, for if one would strike a cloud of vapor and be sufficiently cold the result would be snow. But if the air were dry no result would be noticed.

Rivers generally rise in the mountains because on high mountains there is perpetual snow, and it is continually melting under the sun's glance. From these rivulets they increase until they flow into some larger body of water.

The prairies are level, or nearly so, and when the sun goes down it soon comes dark for obvious reasons. But in New England the sun appears to be down before he is, on account of mountains.

The air in summer is nearly as warm as one's breath, hence it does not restore the atoms of water in your breath, but in winter, the cold air turns the moisture in your breath to water at once.

C. Q. DEFRANCE.

AUTUMN WORK IN THE GARDEN.

BY W. D. BOYNTON.

There are very few gardens that cannot be bettered in some way by a little judicious outlay of labor and money. In the first place, no garden can be in thoroughly good condition until it is well-drained. This, of course, means under-drainage. Tile is by far the best for this work, and as an ordinary garden does not cover a great amount of territory, it cannot be a very expensive method. Very few rods will be needed, provided there is a convenient outlet. A four-inch main, with two-inch laterals, will be found plenty large enough for an acre garden, or even more. If the garden lies on a level, or nearly so, the main piping may run through the centre, so as to shorten the lateral drains emptying into it. These small tiles, or lateral drains, should be laid about thirty feet apart, and uniformly graded down to the main, which should always be laid somewhat deeper than would otherwise be necessary, for the purpose of making an easy and rapid outlet.

After thoroughly draining the garden, deeper cultivation may be restored to. This is precisely what the garden is in need of. Many farmers plow their gardens as they do their wheat fields—about four inches deep. Deep rooting vegetables can do but little in so shallow a soil. The soil of a garden should

be thoroughly cultivated ten inches deep, and well manured to that depth. This will make the soil moist about the roots in dry time, and help to carry away the surplus moisture in a wet time. When the hard-pan comes up to within a few inches of the surface the water is held about the roots of the plants for a considerable time before working off through its almost impervious hardness. Even a raw, hard subsoil may be made rich and mellow by thorough cultivation and frequent manuring.

Fall is the time for getting the garden up into good condition. Draining and deep plowing can best be done at this time of the year. One acre of garden ground got up into good shape and intelligently handled will often net the farmer more than he can clear from ten acres of wheat. Don't neglect it another year. Go at it this fall, and drain your garden; plow it deep, at the same time turning under a heavy coat of coarse manure. Plow it again in the spring and top dress it with well-rotted manure.

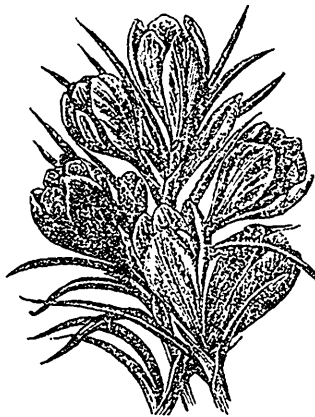
DECORATIONS AT THE FUNERAL OF GENERAL GRANT.

*"O iron nerve to true occasion true,
O fall'n at length that tower of strength
That stood four square to all the winds that
blew."*

We give below a list of many of the designs furnished for the memorable occasion.

A "Gates Ajar," 6x5 feet, of immortelles, from ex-Governor Leland Stanford, of California.—A pillow, 5x3 feet, of white immortelles with wheat at corners, and a sword in colored immortelles lying diagonally across it, made by Eugene Weiss, of Philadelphia.—A huge "Gates Ajar" and great horseshoe of red and yellow rosebuds from New York officials, made by Le Moutl of New York.—A cross and crown from Mayor F. C. Latrobe, of Baltimore.—A wreath of oak leaves forming the letter "G," the leaves gathered and woven by children, one the grand-daughter of Gen. Grant.—An anchor from a colored organization in Florida.—A column of roses and forget-me-nots five feet high, surmounted by a white dove holding a laural wreath, and inscribed, "In memoriam. General U. S. Grant," from the Ohio department of the G. A. R.; made in Cincinnati.—A large laural wreath from the St. Louis Turners.—A clock whose hands mark the

hour of 8:08 A.M., from the ladies of the relief corps; designed by Mrs. H.L. Chapelle.—A large pillow with anchor and heart upon it, from Mrs. Amos Bissell, of Denver, Colo.—Bouquets of roses and lilies.—Palm leaves used in City hall decorations from Thorpe.—Crayon picture of General Grant standing with his hand upon a kneeling slave, the picture surrounded by an immortelle wreath with four doves at corners. This was from Mrs. Wm. Wormley, of Washington; made by Mr. Small, florist, and Mr. Frey, artist, of that city; cost, \$300.—Floral urn, very large, a New York design.—Wreath of evergreen, with spray of white flowers and a crown of laurel were cast upon the coffin during the ceremony by the G. A. R.—*American Florist.*



CROCUS.

KITCHEN AND MARKET GARDEN.

The growth of the season with most vegetables, comes to an end in the course of this month, and provision must be made for their proper preservation. While most roots bear moderate frosts, beets, carrots, and onions, will not endure freezing and thawing, and should be secured before there is cold enough to stiffen the ground. Turnips and cabbages need not be harvested so early, but care must be taken not to have even these too much frosted. Roots keep better in pits and heaps, than in the coolest cellars. They may be piled on a dry spot entirely above ground, in conical heaps or ridges, about four to six feet wide at the base, or in trenches of similar width and form, two to

three feet deep. It is not well to have the masses of roots thicker than stated, lest they heat. For the same reason, roots in cellars should not lie in great heaps or large bins. The piles of roots should be covered, first with a layer of straw, then with boards. Shutters made of half-inch stuff, four to six feet wide, and eight feet long, are convenient. The boards are sufficient protection until the ground stiffens; then these should be covered with earth, the thickness of which must be increased, according to the severity of the weather, and ventilating chimneys of small bundles of straw must be placed in the top every few feet. After the pit is completed, part of the straw in the chimneys may be drawn out, to give better circulation of air. When several kinds of roots are placed in the same pit, they may be separated by being piled with a space of a few inches between them, and these spaces filled with leaves, straw, or earth. This plan is also conveniently followed when the roots are required for family use or market, for then one section can be removed at a time, and the rest neither exposed nor disturbed. The decay of roots stored in the family cellar, is a frequent cause of typhoid fever and other direful ailments. Cabbages are preserved by being simply placed on the surface, or in a shallow furrow, where water is not liable to stand. They are laid in a close row or in a bed, roots up, and covered to the depth of six inches with soil. Cabbages set in deep pits, covered with boards or litter, are more conveniently accessible for family use, and besides, soft heads grow to be firm and solid, though small, before spring. Celery is stored in trenches deep enough to allow the tops to come just about to the surface of the ground. The plants are set in these upright, and as close as they can stand, the leaves of each plant being drawn close together, without bruising. The trenches are covered with leaves or straw, and as cold weather comes on, with earth, to the depth of ten inches or a foot. A roof of boards may be made to cover the trench, a space being left about four inches wide in the ridge. The boards are covered with earth, and as the weather becomes severe, leaves or straw is stuffed in over the celery through the opening, and boards are laid over it. This arrangement permits the

daily removal of plants for the table, if desired. Onions keep best in a loft, where they can be covered two feet deep with hay, and though they may freeze, they will thaw very slowly, and not be injured.

ORCHARD AND FRUIT GARDEN.

Strawberry plants may be set out; when the ground begins to freeze, apply a covering of straw or other litter, to both new and old beds...Raspberries and blackberries are to have all the canes that bore fruit the past season, cut away. New plantations are better made now than in the spring...Prune currants and gooseberries as soon as the leaves fall, cutting away half or more of the last season's growth, and thinning out the old stems. If cuttings are to be made of the prunings, plant them at once. Recently planted trees should have a mound of earth, a foot or more high, drawn up around their trunks. This keeps away mice, serves to stiffen the tree against the winds, and it also helps to protect the roots from the frost. When growth starts in the spring, these are to be leveled...Have the fruit cellar in readiness, with means for ample ventilation, but do not bring in the fruit until the approach of cold weather...Late pears should be treated the same as winter apples.—*American Agriculturist.*

THE BEGINNINGS OF LIFE.

BY RALPH S. TARR.

Who would believe that there are living beings so small that a hundred millions of them can exist in a single drop of water? This is not an exaggeration but rather an under-estimation, for these hundred millions could also swim about in this drop of water with the greatest ease, and by a little crowding there might readily be in one drop as many living things as there are human beings in the world.

The name Bacteria has been given to these very minute bodies, which exist everywhere, ready to grow when there is an abundance of food. The air is filled with them; our blood contains them, and they exist in all kinds of water. The motes of dust which float in the air and reflect the light when a beam shoots into a dark room, are in large part made up of the little spores of Bacteria.

WHAT MAKES A MAN.

Not numerous years nor lengthened life,
 Not pretty children and a wife,
 Not pins and chains and fancy rings.
 Not any such like triumphery things;
 Not pipe, cigar, nor bottled wine,
 Nor liberty with kings to dine;
 Nor coat, nor boots, nor yet a hat,
 A dandy vest or trimmed cravat,
 Nor all the world's wealth laid in store;
 Nor Mister, Rev'rend, Sir, or Squire,
 With titles that the memory tire:
 Nor ancestry traced back to Will,
 Who went from Normandy to kill;
 Nor thousand volumes rambled o'er;
 Not Latin, Greek, nor Hebrew lore,
 Nor judge's robes nor mayor's mace,
 Nor crowns that deck the royal race,
 These all united never can
 Avail to make a single man.
 A truthful soul, a loving mind,
 Full of affection for its kind;
 A spirit, firm, erect, and free,
 That never basely bends a knee;
 That will not bend a feather's weight
 Of slavery's chance for small or great;
 That truly speaks from God within,
 That never makes a league with sin;
 That snaps the fetters despots make,
 And loves the truth for its own sake;
 That worships God, and him alone,
 And bows no more than at His throne;
 And trembles at no tyrant's nod;
 A soul that fears no one but God,
 And thus can smile at curse or ban—
 This is the soul that makes a man.

RELATION OF PLANTS TO HEALTH.

JAMES SHEEHAN.

Plants at present are more generally cultivated in-doors than formerly, and they may be seen in almost every home. The cultivation of plants in dwellings is decidedly a modern custom—at least to the extent to which it is now practised. One who now contemplates building a dwelling house, plans to have included with the other conveniences of a first-class home, a suitable window for house plants. As the cultivation for plants in dwelling houses increases, the question is raised by some:—"Are not plants injurious to health if growing in the apartments in which we live and sleep?" We know of persons who would not sleep in a room in which a number of plants were growing, giving as the reason that the amount of carbonic acid gas given off by

the plants, is detrimental to health. Now this view is either true or is not true. We have made a particular study of this matter, and speak from experience. Over ten years of my life has been spent in the green-house, among all kinds of plants; I have frequently slept all night among them, and never observed it to be in the least detrimental to my health. but, on the contrary, I have never felt better than when among plants. Gardeners, as a class, those who have spent their lives among plants, show, so far as we have observed, a longevity equal to, if not exceeding that of any other class who are engaged in any of the vocations usually regarded as healthful. We must admit, however, that we have never known of a case of chronic rheumatism to be benefitted in the least by working in hot-houses, on account of the perpetual dampness of the air. On the other hand, we know of a number of persons afflicted with various other diseases, who have been noticeably benefitted by working among plants, perhaps it was owing to the health-giving bodily exercise required by the work, rather than the supposed health-giving effects of the plants themselves; we think the result was due to both. An eminent physician cites a case in which his sister, aged fifty years, was afflicted with tubercular consumption, her death, as the natural result of such a terrible disease being expected at any time, but being an ardent lover of plants and flowers, she was daily accustomed to move among her plants, of which she possessed a large number, in her sleeping room as well as many other specimens in beds outside. Her friends reproved her for sleeping in the same room with her plants; but the years came and went, and she was still found moving among her flowers in her eightieth year, surviving those, who many years before predicted her immediate demise, as the result of her imprudence. Who will say but what the exhalation from her numerous plants increasing the humidity of the atmosphere in which she lived,

prolonged her life? The above is but one of many cases, in which tubercular consumption has been arrested and sometimes wholly cured by the sanitary effects produced by working among plants for a considerable time. We know of cases in which druggists, ministers, and students from school, were compelled to relinquish their chosen vocations on account of failing health, resorted to the nursery or hot-house. In almost every instance restoration to vigorous health was the result.

We contend, therefore, that this old superstition that house plants are injurious to health, is nothing but a myth. The amount of carbonic acid gas at night discharged from two dozen large plants, will not equal that exhaled by one infant sleeper, as has been demonstrated by scientific men. Because a few old cronies stick to the absurdity that "plants are awful sickenin' things," it is no reason why sensible people should be at all alarmed by it. The more recent discovery that plants in flower produce ozone, a form of oxygen noted for its activity in purifying the air, and destroying the various disease germs, is an additional reason why plants should not be excluded from the sleeping rooms and other parts of our dwellings.



TULIP—DUC VAN THOL.

CARE OF YOUNG TREES.

Trees that are not on cultivated land should receive especial care until they have been set about two years. Trees that do well the first year often die the second, because, supposing them to be out of danger, they receive no special care. In our climate the sun is very hot and we often have long continued dry weather, sometimes so long as to dry the earth below the roots of trees that have been set but a few years. As a tree full of leaves exhales a very large quantity of water every day, the roots, to keep the tree full, exhaust the moisture from the soil so rapidly, that when capillary action is checked by a hard-baked crust on top, there is not enough moisture drawn from below to supply water in sufficient quantities to keep life in a tree. To keep the soil in a good condition, it should be either well cultivated or well shaded; the latter may be best done by mulching, if done before dry weather commences. The mulch should, if possible, be applied early in the Spring. It is wonderful what a difference it makes in the moisture of the soil, whether it be well mulched or left exposed to bake in the sun.—*Orange County Farmer.*

HIS REGISTERED LETTER.

QUEER EXPERIENCES OF A NEW YORK GERMAN.

A German in New York, getting a notice of a registered letter awaiting him at the post office, repaired to it, and on searching for the proper place to apply, he saw in a side-passage a line of citizens outside a closed door, each with a slip of paper similar to his, and he fell in at the foot. At intervals of ten minutes the door opened, and a man called "Next!" The man at the head of the line entered and the door closed. In an hour and a half the German's turn arrived, and on entering he found himself alone with a man of professional aspect, who, merely glancing towards the slip of paper, said,

"Take of your coat." "Dake of mine goot? Vot you dir'. I come for? To get shafed? I vant—" "All right. Take off your coat, or I can't examine you." "Den I vos got to be oxamined? So! Dot's all righr, I s'bose;" and off came the coat. "Off waistcoat and shirt!" "Look here, mine vrien, you dink I vas a tief? You want to zearch me? Vell, dot's all righr I peen an honest man, py dunder, und you don't vind no stitolen bropery my clothes insite! I vas never zearch before already—" "I don't want to search you; I want to examine you. Don't you understand?" "No. I ton'd understand. But dot's all right; dere's my shirt off, und, if I a cold catch, dot vill your fault peen." The professional man placed his hand on the visitor's shoulder-blade applied an ear to his chest, tapped him on the breastbone, and punched him in the small of the back, enquiring if it hurt. "Hurt? No, dot ton'd hurt; but maype, if dose foolishness ton'd stop, somepody ellus gits bretty soon hurt." "Does that hurt?" was the next question, accompanied by a gentle thrust among the ribs. "No, dot ton'd hurt; but, py dunder, it—" "Be quiet! I'm in a hurry, and have a dozen more to attend to. Now, can you read this card when I hold it out so?" "No." "Can you read it now?" bringing it a few inches nearer. "No; but, you choost pring me out my sbegtagles by my goat-bocket und I read him." "Oh, that won't do! Your sight is defective, I'm sorry to say, and you're rejected. Put on your clothes—quick, please." "Dot's all right." So I vos rechected, eh? Vell, dot vos 'nezezzary, I subbose; but it's very vunny, choost the same. Und now I've been rechected und examined, maype you ton'd some objections got to gif me dot rechistered letter?" "What registered letter?" "Dot rechistered letter vot vos spoken about on: dis biecc baber." "The dickens! Who sent you to me with that! I thought you had come to be examined. Didn't you apply to be a letter-carrier?" "A letter-garrier? No, I don't vant to be a letter garrier. I haf pusiness got py mine own sels; but I vants my rechistered letter from Sharmany vat mine brudder sents me."

"Here," said the doctor to a mesenger in the lobby," show this man to the registered letter clerk;" and the bewildered foreigner was conducted to the proper window. It happened to be the day for examination by the medical officer of candidates for letter-carriers.



CYCLAMEN.
A CHOICE WINDOW PLANT—CY-
CLAMEN.

The Persian Cyclamen, though common in greenhouses, is seldom seen in window culture, yet it is one of the most satisfactory plants in the window garden, with which we are acquainted. The species usually cultivated, is *Cyclamen Persicum*, which as its specific name indicates is a native of Asia. The name of the genus, *Cyclamen*, is the ancient Greek name, by which the common European species was known. The botanical name is in general use for the plant among cultivators, as the common name given to it in Europe, is quite too inelegant for such a pretty plant. On account of the fondness of swine for the tubers of the European plant, it has, in both France and Italy, common names, which are equivalents of the English "Sow-bread." Those who object most strongly to botanical names, will prefer Cyclamen to Sow-bread. The name should be pronounced Cyc'lamen, and not, as is often the case, as if it were spelled "sickly-men." The stem of the plant is singularly flattened to form a turnip-shaped root-stock or corm, often improperly called a bulb. Figure 1 shows that this is in all but its unusual shape, a real stem; the roots proceed from the lower portion, and the leaves and flowers are borne by the upper

part, which is so flattened as to bring the nodes, or joints, which are ordinarily one above another, upon a plane. After flowering, the corms are dried off and sold in that state. The leaves are heart-shaped, more or less toothed and scalloped on the margin, and beautifully mottled on the surface with dark and light green and white, so that the plant is attractive even when not in bloom. The flowers are borne singly upon a slender stalk. The corolla consists of a single petal, which is deeply divided into five lobes; these, by a curving of the stalk at the summit, point upwards, giving the plant a most quaint and pleasing aspect. The flowers are white or variously tinged or blotched with rose-color, and frequently rose-color or rose-purple throughout. Numerous varieties have been obtained from the seed, which show a great difference in the size and tinting of the flowers, and also in the markings of the leaves. Plants may be procured already started, of florists, or the dried corms, or "bulbs," as they are called in the trade, may be had at the seed stores, at the time when Holland bulbs are offered. The corms should be potted singly in rich soil, to which enough sharp sand has been added to keep it open and well drained. The top of the corm, which must not be covered with soil, should be level with the rim of the pot. The plants are kept cool until the leaves are well-grown, and as the flower buds show, be placed in a sunny window, and they will soon come into bloom. The flowers should be removed as they fade, unless seeds are wanted. When the leaves turn yellow and fade, the plants should have gradually less water, and finally be dried off, in which state they are kept until autumn, when they are given water and started to grow again. The seeds germinate freely, and good cultivators get flowering plants in a year, but it often takes two or three years to raise them.

FRIENDSHIP.

Whether in poetry or prose
 Friendship is languaged, like the rose
 It is admired by every one
 For its sweet self and that alone.

True friendship doth perennial bloom,
 And it will live beyond the tomb,
 Shedding its sweetness all around,
 On loving hearts wherever found.

PLANTS AND FLOWERS AND THEIR SENTIMENTS.

(Continued.)

[Words in italic indicate the common name of the flower or plant.]

- Palafoxia—Admiration.
 Palm—Victory.
 Parsley—Festivity. Entertainment.
 Pasque-flower—You have no pretensions.
 Passion flower—Devotion.
 Pea, Garden—An appointed meeting.
 Pea, perennial—Wilt thou go with me?
 Pea, sweet—Departure.
 Peach Blossom—Preference. I am yours.
 Pelargonium zonale, *Horseshoe Geranium*—
 Thou art changed.
 Pennyroyal—Flee, temptation.
 Pentas carnea—Bewitching.
 Pentstemon—Well bred.
 Pæony—Ostentation.
 Pepper—Your wit is too keen for your
 friendship.
 Peppermint—Warmth of feeling.
 Perilla—Personal worth.
 Periwinkle—Remembrance of early friend-
 ship.
 Persicaria—Restoration.
 Persimmon—Bury me amid nature's beau-
 ties.
 Petunia—Your presence soothes me.
 Phacelia—Sociability.
 Phaseolus, *Scarlet Runner*—Winsome ways.
 Philadelphus, *Syringa*—Deceit. I cannot
 trust you.
 Phlox—Unanimity. Our souls are one.
 Physianthus albus—Good aspirations.
 Pigweed—Goodness.
 Pilea muscosa, *Artillery Plant*—Your shafts
 are pointless.
 Pimpernal—Change.
 Pine—Hope in adversity. Time will cure.
 Time and philosophy.
 Pine, apple—You are perfect.
 Pink, Chinese—Perseverance. Repulsed
 but not in despair.
 Pink, red—Pure and ardent love.
 Pink, variegated—Refusal.
 Pink, white—Artlessness.
 Pink, yellow—Disdain.
 Platystemon—A favorite.
 Plum tree—Keep your promises.
 Plum tree, wild—Independence.
 Plumbago—Holy wishes.

(Continued on Page 118.)

THIS PAPER may be found on file at Geo. P. Rowell & Co's Newspaper and Advertising Bureau (10 Spruce St.) where advertising contracts may be made for it in NEW YORK.

The Canadian Florist

AND

Cottage Gardener.

A Rural Quarterly Magazine,

Published by Francis Mason.

SUBSCRIPTION, 25 CENTS A YEAR.

ADVERTISING RATES, Ten cents per Nonpareil line, each insertion.

PETERBOROUGH, OCTOBER, 1885.

AUTUMN.

There is a beautiful spirit breathing now
Its mellow richness on the clustered trees,
And, from a beaker full of richest dyes,
Pouring new glory on the autumn woods,
And dipping in warm light the pillared
clouds.

Morn on the mountain, like a summer bird,
Lifts up her purple wing, and in the vales
The gentle wind, a sweet and passionate
wooer,

Kisses the blushing leaf, and stirs up life
Within the solemn woods of ash deep-crim-
soned,

And silver beech, and maple yellow-leaved,
Where Autumn, like a faint old man, sits
down

By the wayside a-weary. Through the trees
The golden robin moves. The purple finch,
That on wild cherry and red cedar feeds,
A winter bird, comes with its plaintive
whistle

And pecks by the witch-hazel, whilst aloud
From cottage roofs the warbling blue-bird
sings,

And merrily, with oft-repeated stroke,
Sounds from the threshing-floor the busy
flail.
—Longfellow.

How quickly time hurries us on from one season to another, and how almost imperceptible the change takes place; gradually one season slides into another before we are ready for it or aware of its approach. But the beautiful warm tints apparent in our forest, shade and ornamental trees, tell us that another change in the seasons has gently taken place, and the falling leaf warns us to prepare for the coming winter.

TO ADVERTISERS.

We would say that our magazine goes into 3,000 homes in Canada and parts of the United States. It is read by all classes. All we ask is a trial, for we are so confident it will give the careful and judicious advertiser every satisfaction.

OUR MAGAZINE FOR 1886.

Our magazine will continue as a quarterly, and as in the past it was our endeavor to make some improvement in each issue, so it shall be in the future—each number will be in advance of the last one. Many new features will be added during the year, and still the low price of 25 cents for one year's subscription will still be adhered to.

All subscriptions expire with this number, so that all who wish their names to continue on our books as subscribers will please renew at once. See our terms to all who will canvass for subscribers, on second page of cover.

We invite our friends to write us their experience in growing flowers, vegetables and fruits. Your mode of culture and your way of telling it, may be just what some one else needs to help them through their difficulty. Don't be afraid that it being so short there will be nothing in it. Oh, yes, let us have it short and to the point, in fact, if you like, make it bristle all over with points; the more the better.

A BEAUTIFUL FLOWER.

THE NIGHT-BLOOMING CEREUS.

A few days ago, by kind invitation from W. H. Manning, Esq., of this city, we were one of a number of friends to witness the bursting of four large buds on this beautiful child of nature. About eight o'clock P.M. the latent forces in nature got to work and the petals commenced to twitch and move gradually, as it were, to tear themselves apart, leaving a small opening into which we could gaze. In about another hour or a little better, this magnificent flower was at its height of beauty. The plant standing about three feet high, with four flowers out in full bloom, and a number more to come out, was indeed a "thing of beauty," but not quite a joy forever, as next morning those beautiful flowers were closed never more to open.

Our Boys and Girls Corner.

CONDUCTED BY UNCLE TIMOTHY.

Now, my dear boys and girls, this is the last time your old Uncle can speak to you this year through these pages, this being the last number of our magazine for 1885.

But I am delighted that it is not to be the last time forever. Again in the January number for 1886, which may be issued a little in advance, I will write you a letter, and now I'll tell you what I want every one of you to do to whom I sent seeds last spring,—sit down right away and tell me how you got along, what success you had with your flower beds, how many colors there were amongst the Asters, were the Pansies admired, did the Phlox do well, etc. I want to be able to tell you what seeds I intend sending you this next spring, but this must be understood between us, that to those only who send me a report of their gardening operations for the last season will I send seeds this next season.

So now see that you keep your Uncle in good humor. Now, I know our magazine goes into twice as many families as it did when I sent those seeds last season, and numbers of boys and girls are not yet acquainted with me. Well, to those I would say, write me a letter saying you would like to join our Society, and telling, if you like, your love for flowers and anything else you choose, then I will put your name on our book as belonging to the Juvenile Horticultural Society of Canada.

Oh, now, boys and girls, I know what I'll do. Just look on page 103 of this number, and you will see a picture there called "Bulbous Flowers." Now, to the first boy or girl that sends me a correct list of all the different kinds of bulbs noticed in that picture, I will send prepaid to their address two choice Hyacinths for growing in pots, one dozen Tulips, and one dozen Crocus, to put in bed for flowering next spring, and will mention name of successful boy or girl in next number of magazine. So now get at it. Good-bye. From

UNCLE TIM.

MEMBERS OF JUVENILE HORTICULTURAL SOCIETY OF CANADA.

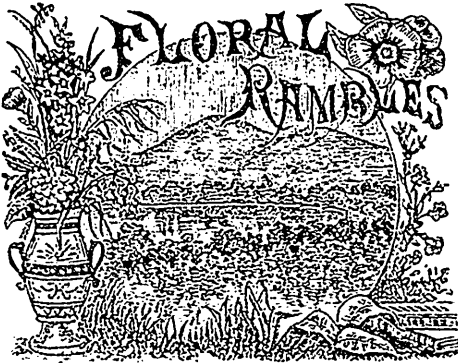
[CONTINUED.]

Thomas Edwards, Fenelon Falls, Ont.
 Charles Edwards, " "
 Bobbie Edwards, " "
 Etta Edwards, " "
 Francis E. Britton, Uxbridge, Ont.
 Emily Solley, Uxbridge, Ont.
 Nina McWilliams, Marmora, Ont.
 Mary Brydon, Sterling, Ont.
 Jenny Spilsbury, Peterborough, Ont.
 Harriet Reid, Peterborough, Ont.
 Herbert Bowman, Conestogo, Ont.
 Frankie McKim, Napanee, Ont.
 Mary Ridley, Napanee, Ont.
 John J. Laird, Paris, Ont.
 Richard H. Light, Kingston, Ont.
 Frank Pashley, Peterborough, Ont.
 Annie Addams, Woodville, Ont.
 Thomas Stevens, Fenelon Falls, Ont.
 Andrew Heffernan, Picton, Ont.
 Mary Pepper, Belleville, Ont.
 Herbert Tresidder, Orillia, Ont.
 Jack Fairbairn, Peterborough, Ont.
 Lilla Carter, Picton, Ont.
 Mina Stoddart, Woodville, Ont.
 Daisy Gerow, Trenton, Ont.
 Nora Herrington, Belleville, Ont.
 Cora Lazier, Picton, Ont.
 Maud Blake, Deseronto, Ont.
 Alma Edgar, Beaverton, Ont.
 Edith Hudson, Beaverton, Ont.
 Adda Abraham, Belleville, Ont.
 Mary Murray, Beaverton, Ont.
 B. F. Saunders, Meaford, Ont.

(To be continued in our next.)

Any time this month or before it freezes up, where it is convenient to procure evergreens from the woods, or better still where they can be got scattered or away from one another on dry ground. We had grand results from this last season, very few being killed during the winter. They should be well mulched with rubbish or manure, which will save the roots during the severe cold season. But it is necessary to be careful in raising, so as to have all the fibrous roots possible, and do not keep the roots exposed to the sun or drying winds. Get them into their new home as quickly as possible. As many deaths occur by having the roots dried up being too long out of the ground, for there is not the same vitality in the roots of the evergreen as there is in the deciduous tree.

☞Subscribe for "The Canadian Florist."
 Only twenty-five cents a year.



To see Flora's Kingdom in all its beauty and magnificent grandeur, it must be viewed from many different points, and in our rambling this summer we found ourselves gazing on the mighty, wonderful, thundering falls of Niagara, that causes old mother earth to shake and tremble for a mile around, and at night time it appeared to us as if on board a lake steamer, with our berth not far from the great paddle wheels, giving that peculiar shaking incident to vessels propelled by side wheels. Next morning, after our arrival, having partaken of a substantial breakfast, we started forth on a voyage of discovery. The first thing that turned up was a hackman, imploring us to engage him to drive us around; but no, our faces were set against all such common things. Walk we would, but we found it just about as easy to walk out in the city before breakfast with our shoes soiled and not have every little urchin with a small box slung over his arm shout at you "shine, sir? shine!" So those hackmen are the most persistent, and don't seem to understand what the word 'no' signifies. So that anyone who undertakes to walk out at the falls must use that little word very often. Well, our first view was from one of the balconies of Prospect House, only a few feet from the Horseshoe Fall, but the rising mist, falling like rain continually, interfered with the magnificent view from this point. We now cross the suspension bridge, and are at once in the domain of Uncle Sam, as well as in the picturesque town of Niagara Falls, N. Y. At once we make our way to the parks and islands. First we come to is Goat Island, which contains something over 60 acres, and seems to be heavily timbered. A few

minutes walk takes us to Luna Island, from which there is a beautiful view. We continue on until we come to Three Sister Islands, which is connected with Goat Island by beautiful foot bridges. We now make our way to Prospect Park; this sight alone will repay and is worth coming all the way from our little Forest City. We have from this point a grand view of the different falls. Here we take the inclined railroad down to the edge of the river, below the falls, and get on board the Maid of the Mist, a little steamer that takes us up to the edge of the falls, and so close to the falling waters that we would have been drenched only for waterproof clothing with which each one was provided. We land on the Canada side, take in a few passengers and then back to our starting point. We get into our car, and away up hill she goes, all nicely under cover, and land at our station in the park. The beautiful sights are all taken in, and away we go for suspension bridge, and in a few minutes find ourselves once more in our loved Canada. Now, for a long walk to the Whirlpool Rapids Park, and another inclined railroad to the edge of rapids. This is a most interesting place, the towering rocks away above you, the thundering angry looking waters at your feet: what a place to swim through, came into our thoughts at once, as we remembered Capt. Webb, who lost his life in the whirlpool below, a few years ago. Again we take our seat in the car, and up we go, and here we must bid you adieu.

RAMBLER.

TO NIAGARA.

Hail! Sovereign of the world of Floods!
 whose majesty and might
 First dazzles, then enraptures, then o'erawes
 the aching sight:
 The pomp of Kings and Emperors, in every
 clime and zone,
 Grows dim beneath the splendor of thy glo-
 rious watery throne.

No fleet can stop thy progress, no armies bid
 thee stay,
 But onward—onward—onward—thy march
 still holds its way;
 The rising mists that veil thee as thy her-
 als go before,
 And the music that proclaims thee is the
 thundering cat'ract's roar!

Thy diadem's an emerald, of the clearest,
 purest hue,

Set round with waves of snow white foam,
and spray of feathery dew;
While tresses of the brightest pearls float
o'er thine ample sheet,
And the rainbow lays its gorgeous gems in
tribute at thy feet.

Thy reign is from the ancient days, the
sceptre from on high,
Thy birth was when the distant stars first
lit the glorious sky;
The sun, the moon, and all the orbs that
shine upon thee now,
Beheld the wreath of glory which first bound
thine infant brow.

And from that hour to this, in which I gaze
upon thy stream,
From age to age—in winter's frost or sum-
mer's sultry beam—
By day, by night, without a pause, thy
waves with loud acclaim,
In ceaseless sounds have still proclaimed the
great Eternal's name.

For whether, on thy forest-banks, the In-
dian of the wood,
Or, since his day, the red man's foe on his
fatherland has stood;
Whoe'er has seen thine incense rise, or heard
thy torrents roar,
Must have knelt before the God of all to
worship and adore.

—*J. S. Buckingham.*



Protect tender shrubs by thatching with
straw.

Put a covering of rubbish, straw, or light
manure over Strawberry and Asparagus
beds. It will pay a big percentage.

Top dress lawns any time this month with
a light coat of manure; the benefits will be
easily seen next season.

Protect Rose bushes and Grape vines by
laying them down and covering with earth
the latter end of this month or the forepart
of next.

Take in Dahlia and Gladiolus bulbs before
the frost injures them; also, Cannas roots

place away in a cool dry cellar free from
frost.

At spare moments get beds ready for next
spring by digging in a liberal quantity of
well-rotted manure. This will put you
ahead a long way in the hurry and bustle of
spring work.

A correspondent wishes to know how to
keep through the winter old Geraniums that
have been bedded out during the summer.
Answer—We do not think there is much
gained by saving over old Geraniums that
have faithfully performed their part in flow-
ering all season, when fine young healthy
plants can be obtained so cheaply in the
spring. The idea of saving over, year after
year, old, wizened, dropsical, and consump-
tive looking things, and then call them fine
Geraniums. Of course in saving them there
is a small amount of economy practiced, but
we have generally seen where this is done
there is a corresponding burst of extrava-
gance in an entirely different quarter; but
still, in some out of the way place, or away
in the great North-West and in British
Columbia, where we have a number of read-
ers, there are some who are so situated that
to have Geraniums for the spring gardens
they must save the old plants. The best way
to do this would be to take up the old plants,
place them in a box of dry earth or sand,
(that is the roots) and put away in a cool dry
cellar where frost will not get at them. Keep
the dead leaves picked off, and give no
water.

Don't forget to make a nice round bed,
any size,—according to your purse, this
month, in which place on the outside Crocus
or Snowdrops; inside of that place a row of
Hyacinths, assorted colors; inside of this fill
up with Tulips, keeping the taller growing
kinds in the centre; then cover with ever-
greens or manure, which may be raked off
early in the spring. Now, if you will do
this we are certain when next spring rolls
around we will have one more firm, fast
friend in the world.

Take in one of your finest Petunias, cut
back and pot in good soil; place in a sunny
window, and see how it will smile during
the winter.

PLANTS AND FLOWERS AND THEIR SENTIMENTS.

(Continued from Page 113.)

- Poinsettia—Vanity.
 Poker, red hot—Forewarned is fore-armed.
 Polemonium, *Greek Valerian*—Rupture.
 Polyanthus tuberosa, *Tuberose*—Personal charms
 Polyanthus Narcissus—Over-confidence.
 Polygala—Always charming.
 Pomegranate—Mature elegance.
 Poor man's weather glass—Change.
 Poplar, black—Courage.
 Poplar, white—Time.
 Poppy, red—Evanescent pleasure
 Poppy, variegated—Beauty without loveliness.
 Poppy, scarlet—Fantastic extravagance.
 Poppy, white—Consolation. Forget the past and hope for the future.
 Populus tremuloides, *Aspen tree*—Lamentation. Fear. Excessive sensibility.
 Portulaca—Love in a cottage.
 Potato—Benevolence.
 Potentilla—I claim, at least, esteem.
 Prickly Pear—Satire.
 Pride of India—Dissension.
 Pride of the meadow—Uselessness.
 Primrose or cowslip—Unconscious beauty. Winning grace.
 Primrose, Chinese—Lasting love.
 Primrose, evening—Inconstancy.
 Privet—Prohibition.
 Prunus triloba—Pure affection.
 Pulmonaria, *Lungwort*—Thou art my life.
 Pycnostachys—Hope.
 Pyrethrum, *feverfew*—Consolation.
 Pyrus Japonica—Delusion. Fairies' fire.
 Quaking Grass—Agitation.
 Queen Plant—Supremacy. Born to rule.
 Quince, common—Temptation.
 Quince, Japan—Delusion. Fairies' fire.
 Ranunculus, garden—Radiant with charms.
 Ranunculus, wild—Ingratitude.
 Ragged Robin, *Scarlet Lychnis*—Wit.
 Raspberry—Remorse.
 Red Bud, *Judas-tree*—Unbelief. Betrayal.
 Red Hot Poker—Forewarned is Forearmed.
 Rhododendron—Danger. Beware.
 Rhus cotinus, *Purple Fringe*—Intellectual excellence.
 Rhus glabra, *Sumac*—Splendid misery.
 Richardia Africana, *Calla*—Magnificent beauty.
 Ricinus—Detestation.
 Robinia hispida, *Rose Acacia*—Friendship.
 Robinia pseud-acacia. *Locust tree*—Elegance
 Robinia pseud-acacia, (green leaves)—Affection beyond the grave.
 Rocket, sweet—Rivalry. Thou vain coquette.
 Rock Rose—Popular favor.
 Rondeletia—Intellectual but heartless.
 Rosebud, red—Confession. Thou has stolen my affections.
 Rosebud, moss—Confession of love.
 Rosebud, white—Girlhood.
 Rose, dog or wild—Simplicity—Let not this false world deceive you.
 Rose, red—Love.
 Rose, tea—Always lovely.
 Rose, white—My heart is free.
 Rose, white, withered—Transient impressions.
 Rose, yellow—Jealously.
 Rose Bay—Danger. Beware.
 Rose, bridal—Happy love.
 Rose, Campion—Only deserve my love.
 Rosemary—Remembrance. Remember me.
 Rudbeckia—Pure-minded.
 Rue—Disdain.
 Ruellia—Constant remembrance.
 Rumex, *Wild Sorrel*—Wit ill-timed. He makes a foe who makes a jest.
 Rush—Docility.
 Saffron—Beware of excess.
 Saffron, meadow—My best days are past.
 Sage—Domestic virtues.
 Saint Johnswort—Superstition.
 Salpiglossis—Political distinction.
 Salvia, blue—Wisdom.
 Salvia, red—Energy.
 Sambucus, *Euler*—Compassion.
 Sanvitalia—Contentment.
 Saponaria—Humility.
 Satin Flower—Honesty. Fascination
 Saxifraga umbrosa—Frivolity.
 Scabiosa, *Mourning Bride*—Unfortunate attachment.
 Scarlet Lychnis—Wit.
 Scarlet Runner—Winsome ways.
 Schizanthus—Coquetry.
 Seypanthus—Light-hearted.
 Sensitive Plant—Sensitiveness. Timidity.
 Sensitive Rose, *Shrunkia uncinata*—Fearfulness. O'er young to leave my mother yet.
 Service tree—Prudence.
 Shad Flower—Prudence.
 Silene armeria, *Catchfly*—I am a willing prisoner.

- Silver Bell—Good news.
 Siphocampylos—Resolved to be noticed.
 Sloe—Honesty.
 Smilax, Boston—Loveliness.
 Snapdragon—Deception. I have been flattered with false hopes.
 Snowball—Age. Thoughts of heaven.
 • Snowdrop—Faithfulness. I am no summer friend.
 Snow-on-the-mountain—Coldness.
 Solandra—Generosity.
 Solanum dulcamara, *Bitter-Sweet*—Suspicion. Artifice.
 Solanum pseudo-capsicum, *Jerusalem cherry*—Deception.
 Solidago, *Golden Rod*—Precaution.
 Sollya—A souvenir.
 Sorbus aucuparia, *Mountain Ash*—Prudence. With me you are safe.
 Sorrel, wild—Wit, ill-timed. He makes a foe who makes a jest.
 Sorrel, wood—Joy.
 • Southernwood—Jesting.
 Spearmint—Warmth of sentiment.
 Speedwell—My best wishes.
 Spiderwort—Esteem—not love.
 Spindle Tree—Your image is engraven on my heart.
 Spirea filipendula, *Pride of the Meadow*—Uselessness.
 Spirea prunifolia, *Bridal Wreath*—Pledged love.
 Spironœma—Modest merit.
 Staff Tree—Fortitude.
 Staphyllea, *Bladder Nut*—Social qualities.
 Star of Bethlehem—Reconciliation.
 Statice—Formality.
 Stellaria media, *Chickweed*—Let us meet again.
 Stephanotus—Do you desire to travel?
 Stock, Ten-weeks—promptness.
 Stock, common—Lasting beauty.
 Stonecrop—Tranquility.
 Stramonium (*Datura*), *Thorn Apple*—Deceitful charms.
 Straw, broken—Rupture of a contract.
 Straw, whole—Union.
 Strawberry blossoms—Foresight.
 Strelitza Regina, *Queenplant*—Supremacy. Born to rule.
 Sumach—Splendid misery.
 Sunflower—Adoration.
 Sweet Alyssum—Worth beyond beauty.
 Sweet Basil—Good wishes.
 Sweet Briar—I wound to heal.
 Sweet Pea—Departure. Must you go.
 Sweet Rocket—Rivalry. Thou vain coquette.
 Sweet William—Gallantry.
 Sycamore—Curiosity.
 Tansy—I declare war against you.
 Tare—Vice.
 Tassel flower—Adulation.
 Teasel—Misanthropy.
 Tendrils of climbers—Ties.
 Tephrosia Virginia, *Goat's Rue*—Reason.
 Thalia dealbata—Good-will.
 Thistle, common—Austerity.
 Thistle, Scotch—Retaliation.
 Thorn-apple—Deceitful charms.
 Thrift, *Armeria vulgaris*—Sympathy.
 Thunbergia—Elegance of manners.
 Thuya, *Arbor vite*—Unchanging friendship.
 Thyme—Activity, courage
 Tigris, *Tiger-flower*—For once may pride befriend me.
 Tradescantia, Spiderwort—Esteem, not love.
 Triticis—Surprise.
 Trillium, *Wake-robin*,—Modest beauty.
 Triptilion spinosum,—Be prudent.
 Tritoma, *Red-hot poker*,—Forewarned is forearmed.
 Tropœolum,—Patriotism. Honor to the brave.
 Trumpet flower,—Separation.
 Tuberosa,—Personal Charms.
 Tulip, red—Declaration of love.
 Tulip, variegated—Beautiful eyes.
 Tulip, yellow—Hopeless love.
 Tulip tree,—Rural happiness.
 Turnip,—Charity.
 Tussilage, *Colts-foot*.—Justice shall be done you.
 Tweedia,—Faithful affection.
 Uvularia, *Bellwort*,—Modesty.
 Venus' Fly Trap,—Have I caught you at last.
 Venus' Looking Glass.—Flattery.
 Valerian,—An accommodating disposition.
 Verbena.—Sensibility.
 Vernal Glass,—Poor, but happy.
 Veronica, *Speedwell*,—My best wishes.
 Viburnum opulus, *Snowball*,—Age. Thoughts of Heaven.
 Viburnum tinus, *Laurustinus*,—A token.
 Vinca,—Remembrance of early friendship.
 Vine, Grape,—Intoxication.
 Viola tricolor, *Pansy*,—Thoughts. Remembrance.
 Violet, white,—Retirement. I must be sought to be found.
 Violet, blue,—Faithfulness.
 Violet, yellow—Rural happiness.
 Violet, sweet—Modesty.
 Virginia Creeper,—I cling to you, both in sunshine and shade.
 Virginian Stock,—True friendship.
 Virgin's Bower,—Filial affection.
 Volkameria,—Good wishes. May you be happy.
 Wake Robin,—Modesty beauty.
 Wall Flower,—Fidelity in adversity,
 Walnut,—Stratagem.
 Water Lily,—Purity of heart.

Wax Plant,—Susceptibility.
 Weigela,—Maiden beauty.
 Wheat Stalk,—Riches.
 White Fringe Tree,—Candor.
 Whitlavia,—Constancy.
 Whortleberry,—Treachery.
 Willow, weeping,—Mourning.
 Winter Cherry,—Deception.
 Wisteria,—Welcome, fair stranger!
 Witch Hazel,—A spell.
 Wolfsbane,—Misanthropy.

Woodbine.—Fraternal love.
 Wood Sorrel,—Joy.
 Wormwood,—Absence.
 Wreath, bridal, *Spiraea*,—Plighted love.
 Xanthium, *Cotbur*,—Rudeness. Pertinacity.
 Xeranthemum, *Chamomile*,—Cheerfulness in adversity.
 Yarrow,—To heal a wounded heart.
 Yew,—Sorrow.
 Yucca, *Adam's Needle*,—Natural charms.
 Zinnia,—Thoughts of absent friends.



HYACINTH.



TULIP.



CROCUS.

FRANCIS MASON'S LIST OF HOLLAND BULBS FOR FALL AND WINTER, 1885.

I have much pleasure in again offering to my customers this season a magnificent lot of Bulbs, imported by myself direct from the growers in Holland. The named Hyacinths especially are worthy of mention, being fine sound Bulbs. All the Bulbs this season are very fine.

Each variety being numbered, it is only necessary to state quantity of any particular number. All orders through the mail must be accompanied with the money in a Registered Letter or Post Office Order, which will then be at my risk. All Bulbs sent through the mails will be prepaid by me.

Polyanthus Narcissus may be cultivated in a similar manner to Hyacinths, for flowering in-doors during the winter, either in glasses of water or pots of earth, and the Jonquills, three or four in a pot, will also do well. The Crocus will flower nicely during the winter also.

HYACINTHS—Mixed.

	Doz.	Each.
1. Double Blue.....	\$1 00	\$0 10
2. " Red and Rose.....	1 00	0 10
3. " White.....	1 20	0 12
4. Single, Blue.....	1 00	0 17
5. " Red and Rose.....	1 00	0 10
6. " White.....	1 20	0 12
7. Roman Hyacinth.....	1 00	0 10

Choice Named—Single—Red and Rose.

	Cts.
8. Agnes, large flower, rose.....	20
9. Amy, bright red.....	15
10. Baron Von Thuill.....	20
11. Belle Quirine, striped.....	20
12. Giganthea, large spike, rose.....	17
13. Homerus, early and fine.....	20
14. Lord Macaulay, large truss.....	25
15. Madam Hodson, fine pink.....	17
16. Norma, pink, large bells.....	20
17. Pecksniff, beautiful.....	15
18. Sir Robert Steiger, scarlet, one of the best.....	17

Single—White.

19. Alba Superbissima.....	25
20. Baron Von Thuill.....	20
21. Grandeur a Merville.....	20
22. Grand Velette, large bells.....	17
23. Madame van der Hoop, beautiful....	20
24. Mont Blanc, pure white, large....	30
25. Snow Storm, good.....	15
26. Vesta, rose shaded.....	17

Single—Blue.

27. Baron Von Thuill, dark blue.....	15
28. Charles Dickens, pale blue, large truss.....	17
29. Marie, large and fine.....	17
30. Uncle Tom, fine dark blue.....	15

31. William the First, dark blue, fine truss.....	17
32. John Bull, fine blue.....	15
Single—Yellow.	
33. Herman, fine orange color.....	17
34. Ida, pure yellow, very fine.....	15
35. La Plinc d'or, light yellow.....	17
36. Victor Hugo, pure yellow.....	20
Single—Violet.	
37. Sir Edwin Landseer.....	25
38. Charles Dickens.....	25
Double—Red and Rose.	
39. Czar Nicolas, fine pink.....	15
40. Frederick the Great, fine pink.....	25
41. Grootvorst, fine blush pink, large truss.....	17
42. Noble par Merite, fine rose, early..	17
43. Princess Royal, scarlet, fine.....	15
44. No Name, very fine.....	15
45. Regina Victoria, rose, large.....	15
46. Waterloo, superb red, fine flower..	17
Double—White.	
47. Anna Bianca, pure white.....	25
48. Anna Maria, blush.....	17
49. Duchess of Bedford, pure white....	17
50. La tour d'Auvergne, large and early	20
51. Sir Lytton Bulwer, blush.....	20
52. Virgo, blush.....	17
53. Snow Storm.....	15
Double Blue.	
54. Bloksberg, fine light blue, large truss	17
55. Carl, Crown Prince of Sweden, light large truss.....	17
56. Garrick, large truss, extra.....	17
57. General Antinck, fine light blue....	17
58. Lord Raglin, black eye.....	15
59. Gem, fine blue.....	15
TULIPS.—Single Early.	
60. Duc von Tholl, red and yellow....	Doz. 40
61. " rose.....	50
62. " scarlet.....	40
63. " crimson.....	50
64. Artus, scarlet, fine for forcing.....	50
65. Belle Lisette, white flaked, rose...	50
66. Brutus, fine red and yellow.....	50
67. Canary Bird, yellow.....	50
68. Cottage Maid, rose, bordered white	50
69. La Reine, white, fine for forcing...	50
70. Vermillion Brilliant, large extra....	50
71. Yellow Prince, fine scented.....	50
Double Early.	
72. Duc Von Throll, red and yellow...	40
73. " carmine.....	50
74. La Candeur, pure white.....	40
75. Murillo, blush, fine for forcing.....	50
76. Rex Rubrorum, Scarlet.....	50
77. Tournesoll, red and yellow.....	50
78. " yellow.....	50
79. Mixed Varieties.....	40
80. Parrot, very fine mixed.....	40
81. Tulipa Cornuta Stenopetala.....	1.00

CROCUS.

82. Blue, fine, mixed.....	10
83. White.....	10
84. Striped.....	10
85. Yellow.....	10

NARCISSUS.

	Each.	Doz.
86. Polyanthus, fine, mixed.....	5c.	50
87. Dble Albus Plenus Odorotus....	5	50
88. D'ble Incomparable, very fine yellow and orange.....	\$	50
89. Single Poeticus, (Pheasant Eye)..	5	50

JONQUILS.

90. Double.....	\$	90
91. Single.....	4	40

ANEMONES.

92. Double, fine, mixed.....	5	50
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RANUNCULUS.

93. Double, French.....	5	50
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IRIS.

94. Anglica, fine mixed.....	
95. Hispanica, fine, mixed.....	

Fritillaria Imperialis. Crown Imperialis.

96. Fine, mixed.....	15c.	each.
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SNOW DROPS.

	Doz.
97. Single.....	20
98. Double.....	35

MISCELLANEOUS BULBS.

	Each.	Doz.
99. Grape Hyacinths.....	5	50
100. Scilla, Siberica.....	5	50
101. Syclamens, started in pots....	20c.	each.

PARENTS,

A business education is a necessity of our times. Hurry is on every side, and woe to him who stays to tie his shoe strings. Calendar free for postal card.

SAWYER BUSINESS COLLEGE,
PETERBOROUGH, ONTARIO.

REWARD Of \$10—\$50 to every person sending us valuable information of school vacancies and needs. No trouble or expense. Send stamp for circulars to CHICAGO SCHOOL AGENCY, 185 SOUTH CLARK STREET CHICAGO, ILLINOIS.
N.B.—We want all kinds of Teachers for Schools and Families. In answering this advertisement mention where you saw it.

Canary Birds for Sale.

Fine young Male Birds for sale, from \$2.50 to \$3.00 each. Can be sent by express in a small box or placed in cage, costing from \$1 to \$1.50 or upwards.

N.B.—A beautiful cage and singing bird sent for \$5.00. Apply to MRS. CHARLES ROBINSON, Water St., Peterborough, Ont.

MASON'S RELIABLE SEEDS.

I wish to call the attention of seed buyers to the following points :

The growth of the seed is tested in my greenhouses, so as to be sure of their vitality.

I send, post paid, all seeds sold in packets or by the ounce to any part of Canada, so that those living away in the North-West or British Columbia, can have garden seeds delivered to their homes just as cheap as any one living in this city.

Those seeds quoted by the pound or quart, may be sent per mail by adding four cents extra for every pound ordered.

When less than an ounce is ordered a packet will be sent.

When goods are sent by express, something will be added to help bear expense.

Positively no seeds are sent out on commission from this House.

Any one ordering one dollar's worth, or more, packet seed from this list, may order 25 cents worth extra for every dollar sent.

Prepay and register all letters containing money ; if convenient procure, when remitting, a Post Office Order, which only costs a trifle, and which I will allow to sender, and in this case it is not necessary to register. Direct all communications to

FRANCIS MASON, Seedsman and Florist, Peterborough, Ont.

VEGETABLE SEEDS FOR THE



Beans.		<i>Pkt.</i>	<i>Qt.</i>		<i>Pkt.</i>	<i>Qt.</i>	
1. Black Wax	05c.	20c.	..	22. Yorkshire Hero	05	20	..
2. Golden Wax	05	25	..	23. Black Eye Marrowfat.	05	15	..
3. Californian Pea Bean..	05	20	..	24. White " " ..	05	15	..
4. Carter's Leviathan....	10	50	..	25. Carter's Stratagem, new	10	50	..
5. Broad Windsor.	10	40	..	Asparagus.			
6. White Bush.....	05	10	..		<i>Pkt.</i>	<i>Oz.</i>	<i>Lb.</i>
Corn.				26. Conovers' Colossal....	05	10	..
7. Adams' Early.....	05	25	..	27. Mammoth Emperor... ..	05	15	..
8. Amber Cream	10	Brussels Sprouts.			
9. Early Minnesota.....	05	25	..	28. Carter's Perfection....	05	15	..
10. Stowell's Evergreen... ..	05	25	..	Beets.			
11. White Canada, in ears	05 each			29. Carter's Perfection....	05	15	..
12. Yellow " " ..	05 each			30. Egyptian Dark Blood			
13. Tuscarora.....	05	25	..	Turnip	05	10	..
14. Pop Corn	05	31. Early Bassano.....	05	10	..
Peas.				32. Erfurt Long Blood Red	05	10	..
15. American Wonder....	05	30	..	33. White Sugar	05	10	..
16. McLean's Little Gem..	05	25	..	34. Long Blood Red.....	05	10	..
17. Champion of England.	05	20	..	Mangel Wurzle.			
18. Carter's First Crop	05	20	..	35. Mammoth Improved, long			
19. Premium Gem.....	05	25	..	red.....	05	25	
20. Forty Fold.....	05	25	..	36. Red Globe.....	05	20	
21. Early Kent.. ..	05	20	..	37. Yellow Globe	05	20	
				38. Long Red.....	05	20	

Broccoli.								
	<i>Pkt.</i>	<i>Oz.</i>	<i>Lb.</i>			<i>Pkt.</i>	<i>Oz.</i>	<i>Lb.</i>
39. Superfine Early White ..		05	25			81. Large Smooth Round Purple.....	05	25
Cabbage.						82. Garlic Sets.....	05	..
40. Henderson's Early Summer.....	05	25	4 00			Kohl Rabi.		
41. Early Jersey Wakef'ld	05	25	4 00			83. Large Purple.....	05	15
42. Early Cocoanut.....	05	20	2 50			Lettuce.		
43. Early York, large.....	05	15	1 50			84. Drumhead Red Bordered.....	05	15
44. Early Winningstadt.....	05	15	2 00			85. Nonpareil.....	05	20
45. Imperial Oxheart.....	05	15	2 00			86. Victoria Pink Edge....	05	15
46. Fottler's Improved Brunswick Drumhead	05	20	2 50			87. Carter's Giant White Cos.....	05	20
47. Marblehead Mammoth	05	20	2 50			88. All the Year Around..	05	15
48. Premium Flat Dutch..	05	15	2 00			89. Blood Red.....	05	20
49. Wheeler's Imperial...	05	20	2 50			90. Early Simpson Curled.	05	15
50. Large Schweinfurt....	05	15	2 00			91. Satisfaction.....	05	20
51. Large Late Drumhead.	05	15	2 00			92. Asparagus, Cos.....	05	20
52. Savoy ".....	05	15	2 00			93. Turkish or Butter....	05	15
53. Red Pickling.....	05	15	2 00			94. Above Kinds Mixed...	05	15
54. Green Glazed.....	05	20	2 50			Leek.		
Cauliflower.						95. London Broad Flag...	05	15
55. Extra Dwarf Erfurt....	10	75	..			Melon, Musk.		
56. Dwarf Erfurt.....	10	40	..			96. Montreal Nutmeg....	05	15
57. Extra Early Paris....	10	40	..			97. Green Citron.....	05	15
58. Lenormand's.....	10	40	..			98. Yellow Cantaloupe...	05	15
59. Early Algiers.....	10	40	..			99. Surprise.....	05	15
60. Above Varieties mixed	10	40	..			100. Bay View.....	05	15
Carrot.						101. Hackensack.....	05	15
61. Early Scarlet Horn...	05	10	90			102. Above Kinds Mixed..	05	15
62. Half Long Stump, rot'd	05	10	90			Melon, Water.		
63. Scarlet Intermediate..	05	10	90			103. The Boss.....	05	20
64. Scarlet Altringham...	05	10	75			104. Cuban Queen.....	05	15
65. Large Yellow Belgian.	05	..	50			105. Phinneys' Early.....	05	..
66. Large White Belgian..	05	..	30			106. Ice Cream.....	05	15
67. Long Orange.....	05	..	50			107. Mountain Sweet.....	05	15
Celery.						108. Peerless.....	05	15
68. Sandringham.....	05	20	..			109. Long Island.....	05	15
69. Solid Ivory.....	10	50	..			110. Above Kinds Mixed...	05	15
70. Incomparable Dwarf Crimson.....	05	20	..			111. Citron for Preserves..	05	20
71. Celeriac Turnip Root'd	05	15	..			Mustard.		
Cress.						112. White.....	05	10
72. Extra Fine Curled....	05	10	..			Mushroom.		
Cucumber.						113. Spawn in Bricks, 25 cents.		
73. Long Green.....	05	10	..			114. French Loose in 2 lb. boxes, 75 cents.		
74. Gherkin.....	05	10	..			Onion.		
75. White Spine.....	05	15	..			115. Large Red Wethersfield.....	05	10
76. Early Frame.....	05	10	..			116. Danver's Yellow.....	05	10
77. Early Cluster.....	05	10	..			117. White Portugal.....	05	20
78. Marquis of Lorne.....	20			118. Silver Skin, for Pickles	05	20
79. Telegraph.....	25			119. Onion Sets } Market Price.		
Egg Plant.						120. " Tops }		
80. Long Purple.....	05	25	..			Parsley.		
						121. Hybrid Moss Curled..	05	15

Parsnip.							
	<i>Pkt.</i>	<i>Oz.</i>	<i>Lb.</i>		<i>Pkt.</i>	<i>Oz.</i>	<i>Lb.</i>
122. Hollow Crown	05	10	50	151. Mammoth, from Speci-			
123. Student	05	10	50	mens weighing from			
				100 to 150 lbs.....	25
				152. Marblehead.....	05	20	..
Peppers.				Tomato.			
124. Long Red.....	05	20	..	153 Trophy (selected)	05	25	..
125. Long Yellow.....	05	20	..	154 Hathways Excelsior... ..	05	20	..
126. Large Belle.....	05	25	..	155. Livingston's Perfection	05	25	..
127. Red Cherry.....	05	20	..	156. " Favorite..	05	25	..
128. Red Square	05	25	..	157. Green Gage	05	20	..
129. Yellow Cherry.....	05	25	..	158. Acme.....	05	20	..
130. Chili	05	25	..	159. Dedham Favorite, new	10
Pumpkin.				160. Japanese Striped Dwarf	10
131. Field.....	05	10	..	161. White Apple, new....	10
132. Mammoth (Seed from				162. Cherry Red.....	05
Immense Specimens)	10	50	..	163. " Yellow.....	05
Radish.				164. Currant Red.....	05
133. Long Salmon.....	05	10	75	165. Pear Shape Red.....	05
134. " Scarlet.....	05	10	60				
135. French Breakfast....	05	10	75	Turnip.			
136. London Particular....	05	10	75	166. Golden Ball.....	05	10	50
137. New Californian				167. Yellow Dutch.....	05	10	50
Mammoth	05	10	1 00	168. White Stone.....	05	10	50
138. Extra Early Scarlet				169. Early White, six weeks	05	10	50
Turnip.....	05	10	60	Swedes.			
139. Extra Early Scarlet				170. Skirvings Improved...	25
Turnip, White Tip..	05	10	75	171. Shamrock.....	25
140. Yellow Turnip.....	05	10	60	172. Sutton's Champion....	25
141. Winter China Rose... ..	05	10	75	173. Laing's Purple Top..	25
142. Above Kinds Mixed .	05	10	75	174. Bangholm's Purple Top	25
Rhubarb.				Pot and Herb Seeds.			
143. Victoria	05	20	..	175. Lavender	05
Salsify;				176. Margoram Sweet	05
144. Or, Vegetable Oyster..	05	15	..	177. Sage	05
Spinach.				178. Summer Savory.....	05
145. Broad Flanders.....	05	10	75	179. Thyme	05
Squash.				180. Horehound.....	05
146. Summer Crookneck... ..	05	10	..	Grass Seeds.			
147. Hubbard.....	05	15	..	181. Lawn Grass Seed.....	30
148. Vegetable Marrow,				182. White Dutch Clover...	40
Long White	05	15	..	183. Blue Kentucky	} Market Price.		
149. Boston Marrow	05	15	..	184. Orchard			
150. Long Striped Marrow. 05	15	185. Red Top.....			

EDWIN ELCOME, TAXIDERMIST.

ALL KINDS OF BIRDS, ANIMALS, FISH AND SNAKES STUFFED,

So as to appear very life-like, placed on stands or in cases. In every respect the case is preferable, both as regards appearance and keeping free from dust. All work done at the lowest possible rates. Highest prices paid for Hawks, Eagles, Owls, Lynx, Fisher, &c.

Enquire at MASON'S SEED AND PLANT HOUSE, or to the undersigned at the Greenhouses.

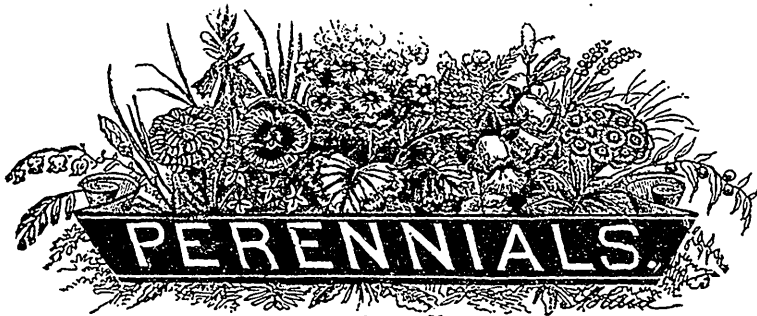
EDWIN ELCOME, PETERBOROUGH.

FLOWER SEEDS.



	<i>Pkt.</i>		<i>Pkt.</i>
186. <i>Abronia Umbellata</i> . Half hardy trailing plants	5	215. Double Rose flowered.....	10
187. <i>Adonis (Flos) mixed</i>	5	216. " Dwarf <i>Camelia</i> flowered....	10
Ageratum . Beautiful for Summer and Winter		217. " <i>Carnation</i> , striped.....	10
188. <i>A Imperial Dwarf, White</i>	5	218. " finest, mixed.....	5
189. " " <i>Blue</i>	5	219. " pure white.....	10
Alyssum . Good for Pots or Beds.		Browallia , (Handsome Flowers.)	
190. Sweet, Small White, Fragrant.....	5	220. Mixed colors.....	5
Amaranthus . Beautiful Foliage.		Cacalia , Tassel flower.	
191. Bicolor, leaves crimson and green... 5		221. Mixed colors.....	5
192. <i>Caudatus</i> , "Love lies bleeding".... 5		Calendula . (Cape Marigold.)	
193. <i>Salicifolius</i> , fountain plant..... 5		222. <i>Hybrida</i> , Meteor.....	5
194. Tricolor, Joseph's Coat..... 5		223. " double, white.....	10
Antirrhinum . Snapdragon.		Candytuft .	
195. Choice Striped..... 5		224. Sweet, white... ..	5
196. Tom Thumb, fine mixed..... 5		225. Mixed colors.....	5
Aster . Very Showy.		Calliopsis . Free flowering.	
197. Betteridge's Quilled Finest, mixed. 5		226. Mixed colors.....	5
198. " in 14 separate colors 5		Celosia . (Cock's Comb) Showy bedding plant.	
199. Dwarf <i>Chrysanthemum</i> Flowered Mixed	10	227. <i>Cristata</i> , tall finest mixed.....	10
200. Dwarf German, finest mixed..... 5		228. " <i>Empress</i> , New Giant....	15
201. Boltze's Dwarf Bouquet, finest mix'd 10		229. " Glasgow Prize.....	15
202. Dwarf Crown, finest mixed..... 10		230. " <i>Japonica</i>	10
203. Quilled German, mixed..... 5		231. " Mixed varieties.....	5
204. Globe Flowered, mixed..... 5		Clarkia .	
205. Lillipot Flowered..... 10		232. <i>Elegans</i> and <i>Pulchella</i>	5
206. <i>Victoria</i> , extra fine, finest mixed... 10		233. Fine mixed varieties.....	5
207. Pompon Crown, finest mixed..... 10		Convolvulus . Minor.	
208. Truffant's <i>Peony</i> Flowered..... 10		234. Fine mixed	5
209. Perfection, finest mixed..... 10		Major . Morning Glory.	
210. Crimson and White (mosaic).... 20		235. Fine mixed.....	5
211. Crown or <i>Cocardeau</i> , finest mixed. 10		Eschscholtzia .	
212. Hedgehog, finest mixed..... 10		236. <i>Californica</i>	5
213. Washington, finest mixed..... 15		237. <i>Crocea</i> , orange double.....	10
214. Fine mixture of above..... 10		238. <i>Mandarian</i> , new.....	10
		Gaillardia Picta .	
		239. Beautiful.....	5

Godetia. Profuse bloomer.		<i>Pkt.</i>	Pens—Sweet. Should be in every garden.		<i>Pkt.</i>
240.	Fine mixed.....	5	260.	Finest mixed.....	5
241.	Bijou, magnificent.....	10	261.	Invincible Scarlet.....	5
242.	Lady Albemarle.....	5	262.	Butterfly.....	5
Honesty. Good for winter bouquets.			263.	Red and White Painted Lady.....	5
243.	Purple.....	5	264.	Pure White.....	5
Helianthus. Sunflower.			265.	Captain Clark.....	5
244.	Double.....	5	Phlox Drummond.		
245.	Globosus Fistulosus.....	5	266.	Finest mixture of all sorts.....	5
246.	Dwarf, variegated leaves.....	10	267.	Drummond's Grandiflora, mixed....	5
247.	Russian Giant.....	5	Poppy. showy, old-fashioned flower.		
Lupins.			268.	Double, mixed.....	5
248.	Fine mixed.....	5	Portulaca. Splendid for small beds.		
Larkspurs. Double Dwarf.			269.	Finest mixture.....	5
249.	Fine mixed.....	5	Portulaca. Grandiflora pleno.		
Marvel of Peru.			270.	Extra fine, double sorts.....	10
250.	Finest mixed.....	5	Stock. Ten week, large flowering.		
Marigold.			271.	Dwarf, finest mixed.....	10
251.	Dwarf French, finest selected.....	5	272.	Pyramidal, finest mixed.....	15
252.	“ double.....	5	Ricinus. Tropical looking.		
Mignonette.			273.	Borboniensis.....	5
253.	Large flowering.....	5	274.	Gibsoni.....	5
254.	Miles Spiral.....	5	Salpiglossis. Grandiflora.		
255.	Parson's White.....	5	275.	Finest mixed.....	10
Nasturtium. To a Thumb.			Sanvitalia. Procumbens.		
256.	Finest mixed.....	5	276.	Flore pleno.....	10
Nigella. Damascena.			Scabiosa. Mourning Bride.		
257.	Devil-in-a-bush, double.....	5	277.	Dwarf, double, finest mixed.....	5
Nigella. Hispanica,			Sensitive Plant. Mimosa.		
258.	Love-in-a-mist.....	5	278.	Pudica, leaves close when touched..	5
Nemophila.			Zinnia. Elegans.		
259.	Fine mixed.....	5	279.	Finest double, selected.....	5
			280.	Dwarf, double, splendid mixed....	5



AND BIENNIALS.

Aquilegia. Columbine.		Campanula. Bellflower.			
281.	Finest mixed, from named var.	10	286.	Medium, single, blue.....	5
Acacia.		287.	Double, blue.....	5	
282.	Fine mixed.....	10	Canna. Fine. Tropical looking.		
Agapanthus Umbellatus.		288.	Splendid mixed.....	5	
283.	African Lily.....	10	289.	Dark leaved varieties, mixed.....	10
Calceolaria. Hybrida Grandiflora,		Cowslip.			
284.	Dwarf, tigred.....	25	290.	Fine mixed.....	10
Calla Æthiopica.		Digitalis. Foxglove.			
285.	Lily of the Nile.....	10	291.	Fine mixed.....	5

	<i>Pkt.</i>		<i>Pkt.</i>
Daisy.		Mimulus. Monkey flower.	
292. Fine, double, mixed	10	329. Duplex, hose in hose	10
Datura. Roots may be kept in collar during winter.		330. Queen's Prize, very large flowers	10
293. Fine, double, mixed	10	331. Moschatius, musk plant	10
Centaurea. Beautiful white leaf.		Myosotis Alpestris.	
294. Candidissima	25	332. Forget me-not plant	5
295. Gynocarpa	15	Nerium Oleander.	
Cineraria. Hybrid.		333. Fine mixed	10
296. Grandiflora, finest mixed	25	Oenothera—Biennis.	
Coleus. Foliage plant.		334. Evening Primrose	5
297. Mixed varieties	15	Oxalis Floribunda.	
Carnation.		335. Alba	10
298. First quality, extra fine, double	25	336. Rosea	10
299. Grenadin, extra fine, scarlet	25	Pæonia Herbacea.	
Delphinium. Larkspur.		337. Double, mixed	10
300. Chinese, mixed	5	Pelargonium Zonale.	
301. Elatum, hybrid, extra fine, mixed	5	338. Geranium, mixed	10
Dianthus. Barbatus.		Petunia Hybrid.	
302. Sweet William, single, mixed	5	339. Finest, mixed	5
303. Fine double, mixed	10	340. Large flowering	10
304. Hunts' Perfection	5	341. Dwarf, mixed	10
Chinensis. Finest selected double, mixed.		342. Large flowering, fringed	10
305. China Pinks	5	343. Double, striped and blotched	25
306. Heddwigi, finest selected	10	344. Double, fringed	25
307. " Crimson Belle	10	Phlox Perennial.	
308. Diadematus, beautiful double	10	345. New and choice, extra fine	10
309. " Eastern Queen	10	Pansy.	
310. Hybridus, double	10	346. Finest quality, very large, flowering	10
311. Laciniatus, double	10	347. Purple, white margin	5
312. " Striatus, double	10	348. Bronze colored	5
313. " Imperialis, double	5	349. Brown Red	5
314. " Plumarius	5	350. Pure white	5
315. " Pheasant Eye	5	351. Emperor William	10
316. Dwarf, double, mixed	5	352. King of the Blacks	5
Lobelia.		353. Fawn color	5
317. Erecta Compacta	10	354. Pure Yellow	5
Lathyrus Perennial—Sweet Pea.		355. Gold margined	5
318.	10	356. Light Blue	5
Lychnis Chalcedonica.		357. Lord Beaconsfield	10
319. Scarlet	5	358. Mahogany colored	5
320. White	5	359. Odier, or blotched	10
Lantana Hybrid.		360. Quadricolor, very fine	10
321. Finest mixed	10	361. Striped and mottled	5
Gloxinia Hybrid.		362. Mixed varieties	5
322. Splendid mixed varieties	25	Stock—Brompton.	
323. Golden Feather, light yellow foliage, suitable for borders	10	363. Winter flowering	10
324. Heliotrope, fine, mixed	10	Veronica Hybrid. Repens.	
Helleborus Niger.		364. Fine, mixed	10
325. Christmas Rose	10	Verbena Hybrid. From named sorts.	
Hesperis Matronalis.		365. First quality, extra	10
326. Sweet Rocket	5	366. Blue	10
Hollyhocks.		367. Scarlet	10
327. Double, fine, mixed	25	368. White	10
Ice Plant.		369. Choice mixed	5
328. Good for pots or vases	5	Viola, Cornuta.	
		370. Sweet Violet	5
		Wallflower.	
		371. Single, finest, mixed	5
		372. Double, German	10



Beautiful for Making Winter Bouquets.

	<i>Pkt.</i>		<i>Pkt.</i>
373. <i>Acroclinium</i> , mixed colors.....	5	396. <i>Stipa Pennata</i> , Feather Grass, flowers the second season.....	10
374. <i>Ammobium</i>	5	397. <i>Zca Japonica</i> , variegated foliage....	5
375. <i>Alatum</i> , white star like.....	5	Climbers.	
Gomphrena. Globe Amaranth.		398. <i>Cobæa Scandens</i> , one of the best and most beautiful.....	10
376. Mixed colors.....	5	399. <i>Convolvulus</i> , Major (Morning Glory) mixed.....	5
Gypsophila.		400. <i>Ipomœa</i> , fine mixed.....	5
377. <i>Paniculata</i>	5	401. Cypress Vine, beautiful foliage....	5
Holichrysum.		Gourds.	
378. Fine, double, mixed.....	5	Useful for covering old trees, arbors, etc., resembling the following:—	
Honesty. Sometimes called Spectacles.		402. Apple, Lemon, Pear, Onion, in separate packets.....	5
379. Purple.....	5	403. <i>Maurandya</i> , fine for hanging baskets or vases.....	10
Helipterum.		404. Nolan, beautiful, mixed.....	5
380. <i>Sanfordii</i> , beautiful yellow.....	5	Nasturtium.	
Rhodanthe.		405. Tall growing varieties.....	5
381. Finest mixed.....	5	406. Canary Bird flower.....	10
Xoranthemum.		407. Scarlet Runner Bean.....	5
382. Mixed colors.....	5	408. Sweet Peas, mixed, 10c. per oz.....	5
Waitzia.		409. Sweet Peas, Everlasting.....	10
383. Fine yellow.....	5	Thunbergia.	
Ornamental Grasses.		410. Mixed vareties.....	10
Many of these are fine for mixing with Everlasting flowers in making up bouquets.			
384. <i>Avena Sterilis</i> ,—Animated Oats....	5	Tree, Shrub, and Hardy Vines.	
385. <i>Agrostis Nebulosa</i> , fine and feathery	5	411. <i>Acer Platanoides</i> , (Maple).....	5
386. <i>Arundo Donax</i> , (perennial) variegated foliage, 6 feet high.....	5	412. <i>Betula Alba</i> , (Birch).....	5
387. <i>Briza Maxima</i> , one of the finest for bouquets.....	5	413. " " <i>Pendula</i> , (weeping)....	5
388. <i>Minima Gracilis</i> , similar to above only much smaller.....	5	414. <i>Carya Alba</i> , (Hickory).....	5
389. <i>Bromus Brizeformis</i> , flowers second summer.....	5	415. <i>Fagus</i> , (Beech).....	5
390. <i>Coix Lachryma</i> , (Job's tears), grows about 2 feet high.....	5	416. <i>Fraxinus</i> , (Ash).....	5
391. <i>Erianthus Ravennæ</i> , very hardy, like Pampas Grass.....	10	Rosa Hybrida—Rose:	
392. <i>Gynerium Argenteum</i> , — Pampas Grass, will not stand out during winter.....	10	417. Perpetual.....	10
393. <i>Hordeum Jubatum</i> ,—Squirrel Tail grass, fine.....	5	Syringa.	
394. <i>Lagurus Ovatus</i> , showy heads.....	5	418. <i>Vulgaris</i> , (the Lilac).....	5
395. <i>Pennisetum</i> , a very graceful grass..	5	419. <i>Alba</i> , white.....	5
		Viburnum, (Opulus.)	
		420. Snow Ball tree.....	5
		Clematis.	
		421. Fine, mixed.....	10
		Virginia Creeper.	
		422.	5

THE NEW WHITE GRAPE

“NIAGARA.”

PRICE, . . . \$2.00 EACH.

The Niagara White Grape Co. have decided to offer without restriction, a limited number of two-year old vines of their celebrated white grape “Niagara” at the uniform price of two dollars each, without any deviation therefrom either by themselves or their authorized agents.

Orders will be entered in rotation, for vines to be delivered in spring 1885, until their stock of vines is exhausted. The merited popularity of this wonderful grape has induced unscrupulous persons to fraudulently offer vines without authority to do so, or at a reduced price, claiming that they are genuine “Niagaras.” We therefore, inform the public that the Niagara Grape Co. have, and always have had, the absolute control and the possession of the vines grown from the wood or cuttings of the “Niagara” up to this time and that no other person has or has had the right to propagate it, and only persons having certificate of authority under the Company’s seal, will have authority to take orders for, or the ability to supply vines of the “Niagara” and that every vine furnished by the company, directly or through their *authorized agents*, will have securely attached to it a seal plainly stamped with their registered trade mark. See *fac simile* below.

Beware of Frauds !

Parties have purchased vines from persons who claim to have the original “Niagara” at reduced price, and we say to all such that they are being swindled.



Simple attention to the above facts, viz: that all persons offering “Niagara” without the seal, and without the evidence of authority, or at a reduced price, or for delivery before March 1st, 1885, must be dishonest and swindlers, will enable any person to obtain for a certainty, genuine “Niagara” vines; and to aid in preventing such swindling, we ask prompt information concerning persons offering to sell “Niagara” vines without such seals and without having such authority to take orders, or at less than \$2.00 each.

Always exercising the greatest care to prevent mistakes in variety, yet should any occur we guarantee to either refund to the purchaser the money paid, or replace with genuine Niagara vines, as we shall elect. To this extent, and this only, will we be liable for such errors.

Delivery of vines to fill orders begins March 1st, 1885. TERMS CASH

The Grape for the Million

Send all orders to

FRANCIS MASON,

Peterborough,

Ontario.

Authorized Agent for sale of the Niagara.

History and Description.

The Niagara originated by Hoag & Clark, of Lockport, N. Y., is a cross between Concord and Cassady. Vine remarkably hardy, and an unusually strong grower; bunches very large and compact sometimes shouldered, uniform; many weigh 15 to 20 ounces. Berries large, or larger than Concord; mostly round, light greenish white semi-transparent, slightly ambered in the sun; skin thin, but tough and does not crack, quality good, has a flavor and aroma peculiarly its own; much liked by most people; very little pulp; melting and sweet to the center; parts freely from the seed, and as it never makes the tongue sore can be freely eaten by those who do not swallow grape seeds. It is very hardy; a NIAGARA vineyard owned by Thomas Beal, of Lindsay, forty miles north of Lake Ontario, stood 35 degrees below zero with out injury, and his vines were loaded with a massive burden of fruit this past season. Ripens with Hartford, but hangs firmly on the vine until frost, without shrivelling or withering, enormously productive and regular bearer. A one year old vine set in 1878 produced twenty five clusters 1879, forty seven 1880, a large crop in 1881, in 1882 over forty pounds of fruit, making the aggregate weight ninety five pounds, produced the first four years set in vineyard. Another vine the fourth year from planting bore 145 clusters. One 4-year old vine in 1884 in vineyard of Jonas Martin, Brockton, N. Y., produced 87 clusters which weighed 40 pounds and all ripened and were picked at one picking only two days after the first Niagaras in his vineyard were ripe and when Concord was but one-third of them picked. No grape possesses so many qualities necessary to meet the wants of the amateur, the vineyardist, the connoisseur, the family, the commission men, the propagator and the general trade as the Niagara. The cut on fourth page is an exact copy of a photograph of a Niagara vine, planted Spring 1878, taken Sept. 6, 1880, having on forty eight inches of bearing wood, 63 clusters weighing 26½ pounds, of fruit, without injury to the vine, and has born large crops of fruit every year since. This year's vines are of a remarkably fine growth and the supply can hardly meet the demand for this wonderful grape the coming year, as all lovers of fine fruit will certainly want the Niagara.

In presenting "Niagara" for sale in open market for the first time without restriction, we refer to the following testimonials:

SMYRNA, Del., Dec., 1884.
 Dear Sir:—My 400 Niagara vines, set in 1882, surpass any variety of grapes I ever saw, and have become famous on this peninsula. My grape crop (1884) was ripe Sept. 30, but left to hang for more than a month. I then shipped 3,500 lbs. to the Boston market, and at a time when there was every variety of fruit in abundance and prices low, realized therefrom more than \$550.00 and from less than an acre of ground, besides hundreds of pounds furnished to visitors.
 Very truly,
 J. W. ANTHONY.

MONTCLAIR, New Jersey, Nov. 23, 1884.
 Dear Sir:—Enclosed find check for balance bill. My crop this year from a little over 200 bearing vines, enabled me to pay for my entire vineyard of 243 vines set in 1881 and 50 in 1882 at \$1.50 each, the whole bill being \$375 and commission and freight out. Some of my clusters weighed 21 oz. each.
 E. WILLIAMS.

TALMADGE, Mich., Nov. 23, 1884.
 NIAGARA GRAPE CO.:—I received from my 400 vines, set in 1882, for the fruit which I sold at 12½ cents per pound at Grand Rapids, \$26.60. The crop would have been much larger, but I thinned them out lest they should overbear. The Catawbas slipped up from Ohio next with no sale so long as the Niagaras lasted, and my dealer said they were the best fruit he ever handled; no waste, and each purchaser was sure to come again. I only wish I had set thousands instead of hundreds.
 H. H. HAYES.

FAYETTEVILLE, N. Y., Dec. 17, 1884.
 NIAGARA GRAPE CO.:—My Niagaras, planted in 1881, have this year surpassed my highest expectations. In quality satisfactory to the tastes of the multitude and sold readily at 15 to 18 cents per pound, which was about three times the price paid for other varieties. It is keeping well and combines more points of excellence than any other variety I know.
 Yours truly,
 SAM'L J. WELLS.

WINONA, Ont., Dec. 13, 1884.
 NIAGARA GRAPE CO.:—Gents:—My Niagara vines planted in 1882, bore a fine crop of fruit this year (1884), some of them yielding from 8 to 12½ lbs. of fruit each, and which I sold on an average at 12½ cents per lb. Clusters large, compact, beautiful. The vines have made a vigorous growth and promise to do tons next season. The 500 planted in 1884 have made an average of six feet of wood; some over twelve feet. I believe the Niagara to have more good qualities than any other grape yet introduced.
 Very truly,
 R. R. SMITH.

ST. CATHARINES, Dec. 22, 1882.
 NIAGARA GRAPE CO.:—Gentl men:—After observing the Niagara closely for several years, I believe it is destined to be the leading market grape of this country. I never knew a grape or any other fruit that has gained in favor with fruit growers so fast as the Niagara has—here, within the last three years. Its magnificent, healthy foliage and unequalled productiveness and uniformity of clusters, and excellent flavor, give it a leading position among the native grapes, for general cultivation. I have the fruit now in my cellar (Dec. 22) in perfect condition with no care, but simply being laid in a market basket. A grape that will ripen early in September and hang in perfect condition for market any time from then till Christmas, and possessing all the other desirable qualities that the Niagara does, cannot help but be valuable.
 Yours very truly,
 A. M. SMITH.

Brocton, N. Y., Dec. 24th, 1884.
E. Ashley Smith, Secy., My Niagara vines this year beat all previous records. From 112 vines set in 1881. I sold 2,200 lbs of fruit, receiving therefor, net \$361.00. Average per vine over 20 lbs. Net proceeds per vine \$3.22. Fruit sold Sept. 15th and the last Oct. 14th. Average price per lb about 16½ cents. Many people visited my vineyard and all sampled them as they were at perfect liberty to do, and 300 to 500 lbs were taken in that way. The opinion universally expressed was that it surpassed anything they ever saw in quantity, quality and beauty. A section of vine ten feet long was exhibited at our County Fair with 37 clusters which weighed 47½ lbs
JONAS MARTIN.

Fennville, Mich., July 29th, 1884.
E. Ashley Smith, Esq., Sec'y. Dear sir--The Niagaras are looking nicely with quite a showing of fruit and are beautiful, looking much better than my other varieties.
H. J. KINGSLEY.

Charleston, S. C., July 23d, 1884.
Mr. S. C. Satterthwait, Dear Sir--The fruit is beautiful and all the dealers admit that they are the prettiest grape seen here in years, they are selling for 15c., black grapes 2 to 6 cts. per lb.
C. BART & CO.

Aiken, S. C., Feb. 2d 884.
Niagara Grape Co. Gents--My Niagara Grapes were ripe July 20th, of beautiful color, thin tough skin and excellent flavor. A proof of my estimation of them is seen in the fact that I have planted 15,000 vines. S. C. SATTERTHWAIT.

Brocton, N. Y., Feb. 15th, 1883
Niagara Grape Co. Gents--My order for 10,000 vines is based entirely on my faith in the Niagaras, both for market and wine, especially the latter. I regard the wine I have made superior to any, not excepting the Delaware or Catawba.
G. E. RYCKMAN.

Penn Yan, N. Y. Jan. 31st, 1884.
Niagara Grape Co. Gents--I am now eating and have been showing to my friends nice Niagaras from my own vines, having kept better than Concord, Dianas, Delawares or Isabellas, or any other varieties I have in my cellar. G. C. SNOW

Parry, N. Y., Oct. 23d, 1883.
Niagara Grape Co. Gents--Having thoroughly tested the Niagara by the side of other varieties, I am irresistably brought to the conclusion that it is the handsomest and best hardy white grape we ever tasted, leaving a refreshing sprightliness after eating, to be found in no other.
WM. PARRY.

Smyrna, Del., Aug. 31st, 1884.
E. Ashley Smith, Esq., Sec'y. Dear Sir--There is some one here nearly every day to see the Niagara in fruiting, from far and near, and when they go up and down those rows there is no help for them, they all say "I never saw anything like it, I must have some."
J. W. ANTHONY.

Smith Mills, N. Y. Aug. 10th 1884.
Niagara Grape Co. Gents--At the time I planted the Niagara, I also set about twenty other varieties, making over fifty varieties in all I now have, but not one of all the number equals the Niagara.
A. F. RATHBUN.

Brocton, N. Y. Aug. 14th, 1884.
Niagara Grape Co. Gents--Out of over fifty varieties I have nothing that compare with my Niagaras. My planting tells what I think of them. I have fourteen acres.
W. H. BECKER.

Sandusky, Ohio, Aug. 5, 1884.
E. Ashley Smith, Esq., Sec'y. Dear Sir--Niagaras are looking fine, showing no mildew, fruiting nicely, and doing better than the Concord I wish I had more land so I could plant more of them.
THADDEUS LORCH.

Campbellford, Ont. Aug. 11th, 1884.
Niagara Grape Co. Gents--My Niagaras exceed anything I ever saw, I have Lady Washington on one side and Pockington on the other (which I bitterly regret planting), cultivation and other conditions the same, and no four of them are equal to one Niagara, and of over one hundred and fifty varieties which I have I place the Niagara at the head,
J. W. JOHNSTON.

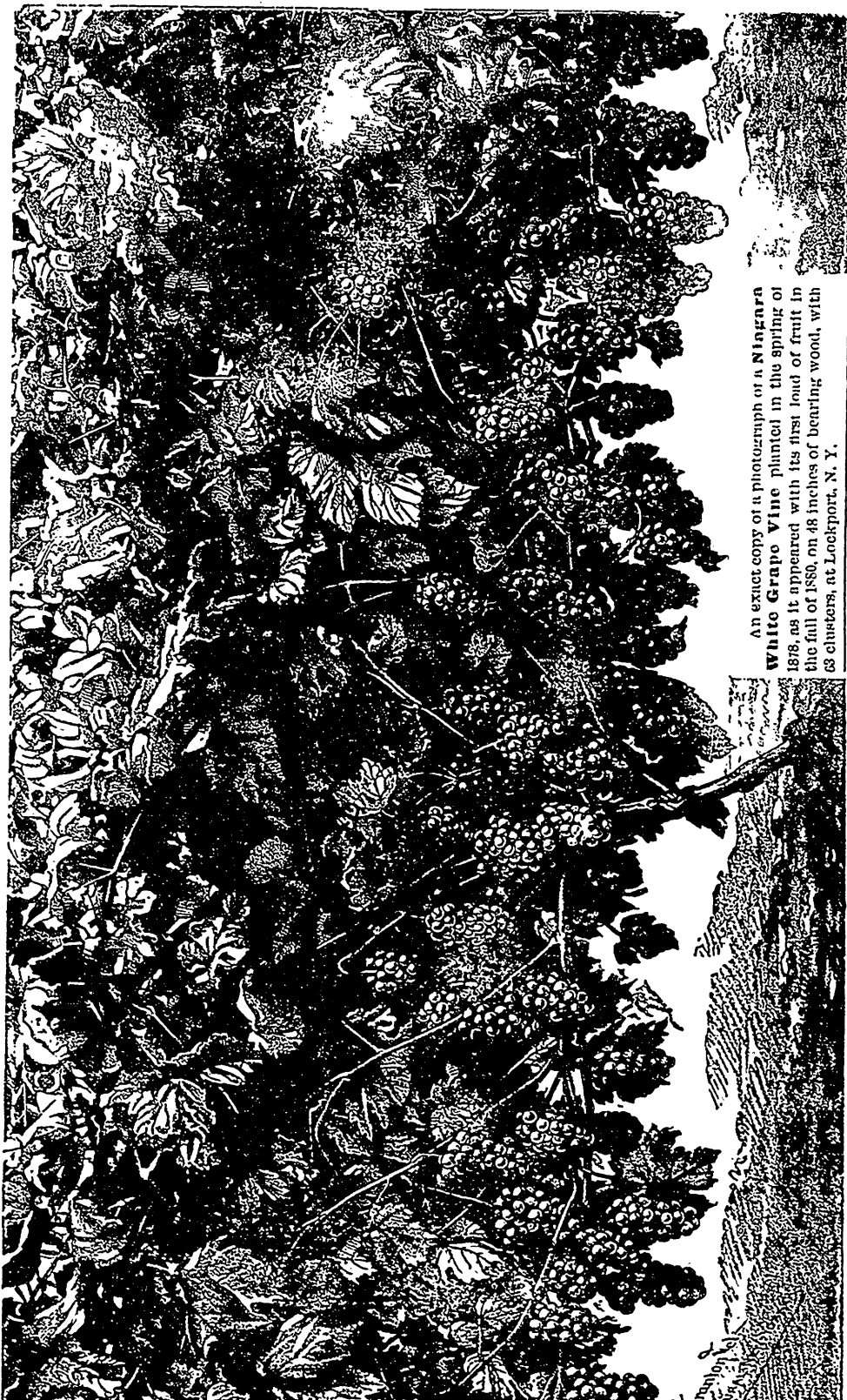
Norway, Pa., Dec. 20, 1884.
E. Ashley Smith, Sec'y--Dear Sir--My experience with the Niagara is such that I am free to say that the Company have never said or written anything in exaggeration of its merits. My crop began ripening on the 20th day of Aug., 1884, and picked the last Sept. 28th, because they were wanted; would have hung safely much longer. They took the first premium at the State Fair, in competition with more than 40 varieties. The clusters were magnificent; I took 16 clusters from one vine that weighed eleven pounds; some from other vines weighed one pound each; my crop sold readily in Westchester and Philadelphia for 17 to 20 cents per pound, the dealers pronouncing them superior to any grapes ever handled.
Very Truly,
J. WM. COX.

Grimsby, Ont., Dec. 6th, 1884.
Niagara Grape Co.--Gents--My Niagara vines made a wonderfully vigorous growth this summer, much better than any other variety, and for the fruit I readily obtained 15 cents per lb. in 20 lb. baskets, while I only received 6 cents per lb. for Concord, all sold in the Toronto market.
A. G. MUIR.

Josiah Hoopes, of Westchester, Pa., writes in the New York Tribune as follows--
Vineyards in my vicinity now coming into bearing, and ripe fruit introduced for sale. It has surprised most vineyardists by its productiveness, hardiness, and real good qualities. Indeed I was shown clusters this year that closely resembled the Muscat. The color was fine.

South Haven, Mich., Dec. 17, 1884.
E. Ashley Smith, Sec'y. Dear Sir--My experience with the Niagara has brought me to this conclusion: 1st--It is hardy as the Concord, and can go through our winters in good shape. 2nd--It is superior to any other grapes that I am familiar with as a grower. 3d--Its producing qualities are of the highest character. 4th--Its flavor is all that can be desired.
Very truly,
JAMES LANNIN.

New York "Times," Sept. 22, 1885.
"Niagara" in the Market--For white grapes the Rebecca has never lost its popularity, but is difficult to profitably, but this season a much better grape called the Niagara has been shipped here from Va., Del., N. J. and N. J. and comes in fine condition with handsome clusters, and are giving general satisfaction wherever sold.



An exact copy of a photograph of a **Niagara White Grape Vine** planted in the spring of 1878, as it appeared with its first load of fruit in the fall of 1880, on 48 inches of bearing wood, with 63 clusters, at Lockport, N. Y.

ROYAL PLANT FOOD.—15 cts. per box. *Directions with Package.*

PAMPAS, PLUMES.—25c. to 35c. each.

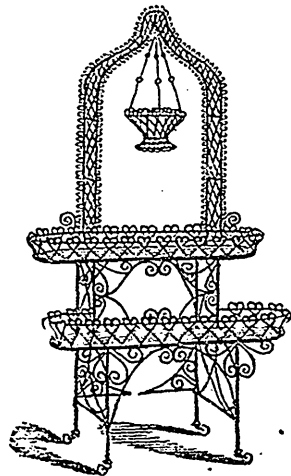
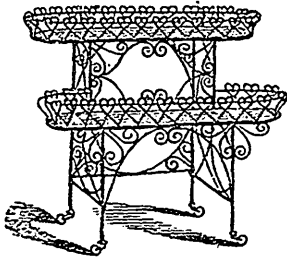
BIRD SEED.—*Extra Choice Mixed, 10c. per pound. Postage 5c. extra.*

BOUQUETS OF EVERLASTING FLOWERS, AND GRASSES.—From 25c. to \$1.00 each.

WREATHS OF EVERLASTING FLOWERS.—From \$1.00 to \$2.00 each.

FANCY FLOWER POTS, Vases, Hanging Baskets and Hyacinth Glasses.

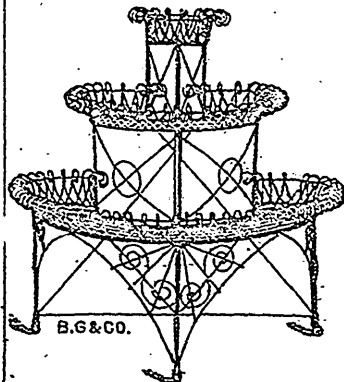
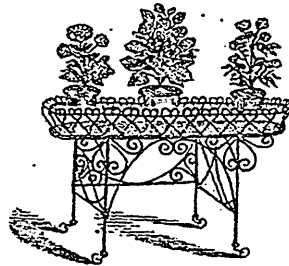
DRIED GERMAN MOSSES, in Packages, Dyed Green, Pink, Brown, Red, Purple. Also Pure White Moss, from 10c. to 20c. per package.



All Styles of Wire Flower Stands,

FOR SALE BY

F. Mason, Seedsman and Florist, Peterborough.



PLANTS, FIVE CENTS EACH,

When One Dollars' Worth is Ordered at One Time.

Your Choice of Twenty Plants,

FROM THIS LIST,

✦ FOR ONE DOLLAR ✦

Post-paid to any part of Canada, well packed in Moss.

Families can club together and order just what they want, as they must be packed in a compact and not very large parcel. Small plants are always sent which should be put into very small pots at first, and when too large for the small pot, shift into a larger one. Any one getting up a club will receive a nice plant to compensate them for their trouble.

Should I be out of any variety, or not ready for sending out when the order comes in, I desire the privilege of substituting something else.

Prepay all letters, and register or procure a Post Office order for amount sent.

- | | |
|---|---|
| ABUTILONS, in variety. | LANTANAS, in variety. |
| AGERATUM, blue and white. | MAURANDYA, a beautiful vine. |
| ACHYRANTHUS, in variety. | MUSK. |
| BEGONIAS, flowering kinds. | MOSSES, in variety. |
| BEGONIAS REX, beautiful varieties. | LINARIA; or, Humility. |
| COLEUS (foliage in great variety.) | MIMULUS; or, Monkey Flower. |
| CALLA, white lilly. | NASTURTIUM, double and single. |
| GRASSULAS, | NOLANAS. |
| CHRYSANTHEMUMS, over 30 varieties. | OXALIS, in variety. |
| CINERARIA MARTIMA (dusty miller.) | OTHONNA. |
| CANNAS. | PRIMULAS, Chinese and English. |
| CUPHEA, cigar plant. | PANSIES. |
| COBEA SCANDENS. | PILEA; or, Artillery Plant (two sorts.) |
| DAISIES. | RICINUS. |
| FUCHSIAS (double and single.) | SAXIFRAGA; or, Strawberry Geranium. |
| FEVERFEW; or, Bridal Rose. | SMILAX. |
| FORGET-ME-NOT. | THUNBERGIA, a fine climber. |
| GERANIUMS, in great variety, all colors
and shades, double and single. | TRADESCANTIA; or, wandering Jew (three
sorts.) |
| GERMAN IVY. | VERBENAS, all colors. |
| HELIOTROPES, in variety. | VIOLETS. |

DIRECT: ALL LETTERS TO

Francis Mason, Seedsman and Florist,

PETERBOROUGH, ONTARIO.