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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.

JULY, 1885.

NO. 3.

"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.

25 cents a Year

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TRIAL COLLECTION OF SEEDS,

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THE ORIGIN OF SCANDAL.

Said Mrs. A.
 To Mrs. J.
 In quite a confidential way,
 "It seems to me
 That Mrs. B.
 Takes too much--something in her tea."
 And Mrs. J.
 To Mrs. K.
 That very night was heard to say,
 She grieved to touch
 Upon it much,
 But "Mrs. B. took--such and such!"
 Then Mrs. C.
 Went straight away
 And told a friend the self-same day,
 "I was sad to think"
 Here came a wink--
 "That Mrs. B. was fond of drink."
 The friend's disgust
 Was such she must
 Inform a lady "which she nussed,"
 "That Mrs. B.
 At half-past three
 Was that far gone she couldn't see."
 This lady we
 Have mentioned, she
 Gave needle-work to Mrs. B.
 And at such news
 Could scarcely choose
 But future needle-work refuse
 Then Mrs. B.,
 As you'll agree
 Quite properly--she said, said she,
 That she would track
 The scandal back
 To those who made her look so black.
 Through Mrs. K.
 And Mrs. J.
 She got at last to Mrs. A.
 And asked her why,
 With cruel lie,
 She painted her so deep a dye.
 Said Mrs. A.,
 In some dismay,
 "I no such thing could ever say;
 I said that you
 Much stouter grew
 On too much sugar--which you do."
 —*The Argonaut.*

PIGMY TREES AND MINIATURE LANDSCAPES.

In some ways Chinese and Japanese gardeners are the most successful of any in the world. They can control and direct the growth of plants to a degree that seems really marvellous until the principle upon which it is done is known, when, as in many other matters, it becomes quite simple.

The Chinese have such a strong liking for the grotesque and unnatural, that the handiwork of their gardeners is not as pleasing as that of the Japanese gardeners. The Chinese understand the dwarfing of trees; but their best work is in so directing the growth of a tree or plant that it will resemble some hideous animal which is only fit to exist in nightmare.

The Japanese, on the contrary, are remarkable for their love of what is beautiful and graceful, and, consequently, ugly forms find no favor with them. Every Japanese has a garden if it be possible; but, as space is valuable in Japan, only the very rich can have large grounds, and the family in moderate circumstances must be content with a garden often smaller in area than the floor of one of our hall bedrooms in a narrow, city house.

Nevertheless, that small garden must contain as many objects as a large garden, and, of course, the only way of accomplishing the desired result is to have everything in miniature. It is no uncommon thing to see a whole landscape contained in a space no greater than the top of your dining-table. There will be a mountain, a stream, a lake, rocky grottoes, winding paths, bridges, lawns, fruit trees, shrubs, and flowers; all so artistically laid out as to resemble nature itself. In the lake will swim wonderful, filmy-finned gold and silver fish, and not infrequently the tall form of a crane will be

A bore, meeting Douglass Jerrold, said: "Well what's going on to-day?" "I am," exclaimed Jerrold, darting past the inquirer.

seen moving majestically about the tiny landscape.

This seems wonderful enough; but what will you think when I say that almost the same landscape is reproduced on so small a scale that the two pages of *St. Nicholas*, as it lies open before you, can cover it! In this case, a tiny mouse is added; delicate green moss takes the place of grass, and glass covers the lake where the water should be. Counterfeit fish swim in the glass lake, and a false crane overlooks the whole scene, just as the real crane does the larger landscape. The mountain, winding walks, bridges, and rocky grottoes are in the little landscape; and real trees, bearing fruit, or covered with dainty blossoms, are in their proper places.

These trees are of the right proportions to fit the landscape, and they are, consequently, so tiny that one is tempted to doubt their reality; and more than one stranger has slyly taken the leaves or fruit between the fingers, in order to make sure that the dwarfs do truly live, and are not like the fish and crane, mere counterfeits. These miniature landscapes have been successfully brought to this country; and on one occasion a lady of San Francisco used one of them as a centre-piece on the table at a dinner party, greatly to the wonder and admiration of her guests, who could scarcely be convinced that the almost microscopic apples on the trees were genuine fruit.

And now comes the question—how is the dwarfing done? The principle is simple. The gardener merely thwarts nature. He knows that, to grow properly, a tree requires sunlight, heat, and nourishment from the soil. He takes measures to let the tree have only just enough of these to enable it to keep alive.

To begin, he takes a little seedling or cutting, about two inches high, and cuts off its main root. He then puts the plant in a shallow dish, with the cut end of the root resting against a stone, to retard its growth by preventing nourishment entering that way. Bits of clay the size of a bean are put in the dish, and are so regulated in kind and quantity as to afford the least possible food for the little rootlets which have been left on the poor little tree. Water, heat, and light are furnished the struggling plant

in just sufficient quantities to hold life in it without giving it enough to thrive on. In addition, any ambitious attempt to thrive, in spite of these drawbacks, is checked by clipping with a sharp knife or searing with a red-hot iron.

After from five to fifteen years of such treatment, the only wonder is that the abused tree will consent even to live, to say nothing of bearing fruit.—*John R. Coryell, in St. Nicholas.*

IMPERISHABLE FLOWERS.

There was recently exhibited, by Sir Joseph Hooker, at a meeting of the Royal Society, some leaves and petals of flowers and some twigs and mosses which were removed from the tomb of the founder of the eighteenth dynasty of Egypt, who died 3,500 years ago. The vegetable remains were treated in warm water until they sufficiently expanded to allow a determination of their species, and in most instances an identification sufficiently close to allow them to be classified. And, as an evidence of the stability of vegetable types, the mummy flower plants were the same as those now existing. The blue Water-Lily, *Nympha Cerulea*, the white Water-Lily, *Nympha Lotus*, the Willow, *Salix Salsaf*, seeds of the *Juniperus Phenicea*, and several grasses, together with a lichen, indigenous to Greece, were found and identified.

INSECTS VISITING FLOWERS.

Mr. A. W. Bennett and Mr. R. M. Christy have been reporting to the Linnæan Society of London the result of their observations on the visits of insects to flowers. As respects preference for particular odors, Mr. Bennett has noticed among the lepidoptera that 70 visits were made to red or pink flowers, 5 to blue, 15 to yellow, and 5 to white; the diptera paid 9 visits to red or pink, 8 to yellow, and 20 to white; hymenoptera alighted 303 times on red or pink flowers, 120 on blue, 11 on yellow, and 17 on white flowers. Mr. Christy records in detail the movements of 76 insects, chiefly bees, when engaged in visiting 2,400 flowers. He tabulates the same, and concludes therefrom that insects, notably the bees, decidedly and with intent confine their successive visits to the same species of flower.

HOW TONY SOLD ROSEBUDS.

He was only a dog, but a very smart dog, indeed. He belonged to the class known as Shepherd dogs, which are noted for their sagacity and fidelity. His master was a little Italian boy, called Beppo, who earned his living by selling flowers on the street.

Tony was very fond of Beppo, who had been his master ever since he was a puppy, and Beppo had never failed to share his crust with his good dog.

Now Tony had grown to be a large, strong dog, and took as much care of Beppo as Beppo took of him. Often, while standing on the corner with his basket on his arm, Beppo would feel inclined to cry for very loneliness; but Tony seemed to know when the "blues" came, and would lick his master's hand, as much as to say, "You've got me for a friend. Cheer up! I'm better than nobody! I'll stand by you!"

But one day it happened that when the other boys who shared the dark cellar-home with Beppo went out early in the morning, as usual, Beppo was so ill that he could hardly lift his head from the straw on which he slept. He felt that he would be unable to sell flowers that day. What to do he did not know.

Tony did his best to comfort him; but the tears would gather in his eyes, and it was with the greatest difficulty that he at last forced himself to get up, and go to the florist, who lived near by, for the usual supply of buds. Having filled his basket, the boy went home again and tied it round Tony's neck. Then he looked at the dog and said:

"Now, Tony, you're the only fellow I've got to depend on. Go and sell my flowers for me and bring the money home safe, and don't let any one steal anything." Then he kissed the dog and pointed to the door.

Tony trotted out in the street to Beppo's usual corner, where he took his stand. Beppo's customers soon saw how matters stood, and chose their flowers and put the money in the tin cup within the basket. Now and then, when a rude boy would come along and try to snatch a flower from the basket, Tony would growl fiercely and drive him away.

So that day went safely by, and at night-fall Tony went home to his master, who was

anxiously waiting to see him, and gave him a hearty welcome.

Beppo untied the basket and looked in the cup, and I shouldn't wonder if he found more money in it than he ever did before.

That is how Tony sold the rosebuds; and he did it so well that Beppo never tired of telling of it.

THE STINGING TREE.

The "stinging tree" of Queensland is a luxuriant shrub, pleasing to the eye but dangerous to the touch. It grows from two or three inches to ten or fifteen feet in height, and emits a disagreeable odor. Says a traveller: "Sometimes while shooting turkeys in the scrubs, I have entirely forgotten the 'stinging tree' till I was warned of its close proximity by its smell, and have often found myself in a little forest of them. I was only once stung, and that very lightly. Its effects are curious; it leaves no mark; but the pain is maddening, and for months afterward the part, when touched, is tender in rainy weather, or when it gets wet in washing, etc. I have seen a man who treats ordinary pain lightly, roll on the ground in agony after being stung, and I have known a horse so completely mad after getting into a grove of the trees that he rushed open-mouthed at everyone who approached him, and had to be shot. Dogs, when stung, will rush about whining piteously, biting pieces from the affected parts."

MANY USES OF THE POTATO.

This useful vegetable is not alone valuable as an article of diet. In Europe, and especially in France, it is utilized in many and various ways. The cologne of the toilet is made from potatoes. Settin brandy, often sold as the product of the vines, is derived from potatoes. The farina extracted from potatoes is largely used abroad for culinary purposes, being much used in making pastry and sauces. After the farina is extracted the remaining pulp is molded into ornamental articles and toys. No less articles than picture frames, snuff boxes, etc., are made from it. The water that is expressed is used for scouring purposes. For cleansing woollens few articles are superior. Most housewives know the value of potato water for scouring purposes.

THE WIFE'S NEW STORY.

The story, ma'am ? Why, really now, I have not much to say :

If you had come a year ago, and then again to-day,

No need of any word to tell, for your own eyes could see

Just what the friends of Temperance have done for John and me.

A year ago I hadn't flour to make a batch of bread,

And many a night these little ones went hungry to their bed.

Just peep into the pantry, ma'am ; there's sugar, flour and tea ;—

That's what the friends of Temperance have done for John and me.

The pail that holds the butter he used to fill with beer ;

He has'n't spent a cent for drink for two months and a year ;

He pays his debts, he's well and strong, and kind as man can be ;—

That's what the friends of Temperance have done for John and me.

He used to sneak along the streets feeling so mean and low,

And always felt ashamed to meet the folks he used to know ;

He looks the world now in the face, he steps off bold and free ;—

That's what the friends of Temperance have done for John and me.

Why, at the shop, the other day, when a job of work was done,

The boss declared, of all his men, the steadiest one was John ;

" I used to be the worst, my wife," John told me, and says he—

" That's what the friends of Temperance have done for you and me."

The children were afraid of him, his coming stopped their play ;

Now every night, when supper's done, and the table cleared away,

The boys will frolic round his chair, the baby climb his knee—

That's what the friends of Temperance have done for John and me.

Oh, yes ! the sad, sad times are gone, the sorrow and the pain ;

The children have their father back, and I my John again.

Don't mind my crying, ma'am, indeed, it's just for joy to see

All that the friends of Temperance have done for John and me.

And mornings when he's gone to work, I kneel down and say,

" Father in Heaven, oh, help dear John, to keep his pledge to-day."

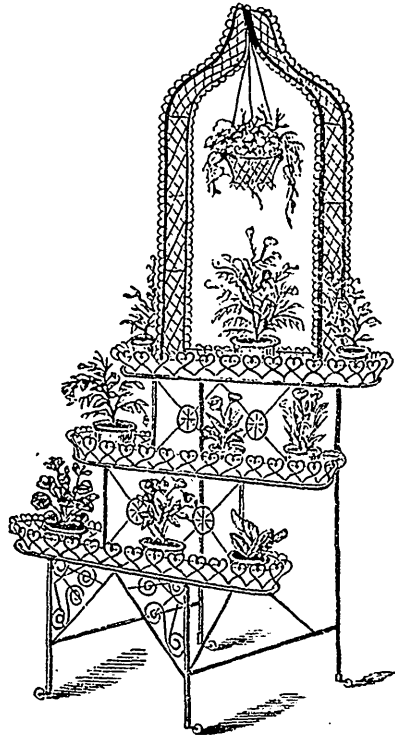
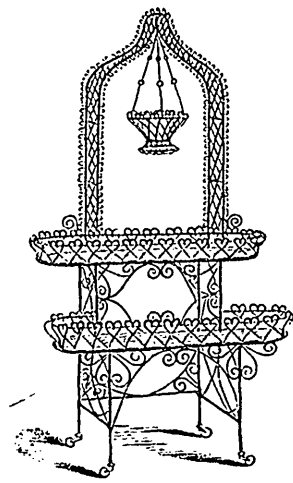
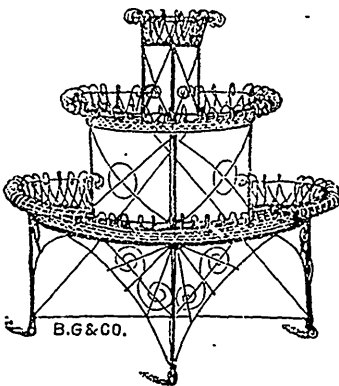
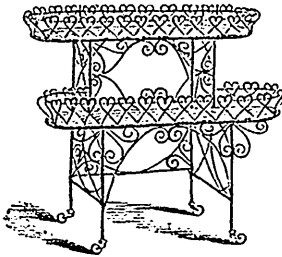
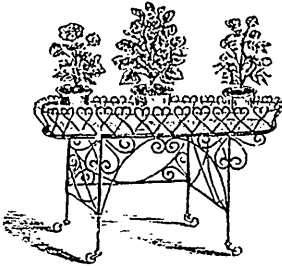
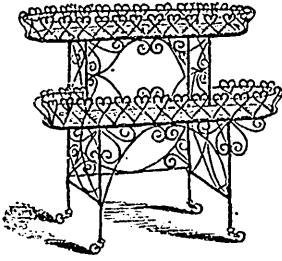
And every night, before I sleep, thank God on bended knee

For what the friends of Temperance have done for John and me.

THE OLD GENTLEMAN'S MISTAKE.

" Nice child, very nice child," observed an old gentleman, crossing the aisle and addressing the mother of the boy who had just hit him in the eye with a wad of paper. " How old are you, my son ? " " None of your business ! " replied the youngster, taking aim at another passenger. " Fine boy," smiled the old man, as the parent regarded her offspring with pride. " A remarkably fine boy. What is your name, my son ? " " Puddin' Tame ! " shouted the youngster, with a giggle at his own wit. " I thought so," continued the old man pleasantly. " If you had given me three guesses at it, that would have been the first one I would have struck on. Now Puddin', you can blow those things pretty straight, can't you ? " " You bet ! " squealed the boy, delighted at the compliment. See me take that old fellow over there ! " No, no ! " exclaimed the old gentleman, hastily. " Try it on the old woman I was sitting with. She has boys of her own, and she won't mind. " " Can't you hit the lady for the gentleman Johnny ? " asked the fond parent. Johnny drew a bead and landed a pellet right on the end of the old woman's nose. But she did mind it, and rising in her wrath soared down on the small boy like a blizzard. She put him over the line, reversed him, run him backward till he didn't know which end of him was front, and finally dropped him into the lap of his scared mother, with a benediction whereof the purport was that she'd be back in a moment and skin him alive. " She didn't seem to like it Puddin'," smiled the old gentleman softly. " She's a perfect stranger to me, but I understand she is the matron of a truant's home, and I thought she would like a little fun ; but I was mistaken. " And the old gentleman sighed sweetly as he went back to his seat.

A fruit grower placed tobacco stems around the stems of peach trees, and there is not the sign of a borer. He set the stems around the butts of the trees and tied them at the tops. It keeps off rabbits as well in winter.



DESIGNS OF WIRE FLOWER STANDS.

MOTHER'S WORK.

PART I.

Baking, stewing, and brewing,
 Roasting, frying, and boiling,
 Sweeping, dusting, and cleaning,
 Washing, starching, and ironing,
 Ripping, turning, and mending,
 Cutting, basting, and stitching,
 Making the old like new ;
 Shoe-strings to lace,
 Faces to wash,
 Buttons to sew,
 And the like of such ;
 Stockings to darn
 While the children play,
 Stories to tell,
 Tears wipe away,
 Making them happy
 The livelong day ;

It is ever thus from morn till night !
 Who says that a mother's work is light !

PART II.

At evening, four
 Little forms in white ;
 Prayers all said,
 And the last good-night,
 Tucking them safe,
 In each downy bed,
 Silently asking,
 O'er each head,
 That the dear Father
 In Heaven will keep
 Safe all my darlings,
 Awake or asleep.

Then I think the old adage true ever will
 prove,
 "It is easy to labor for those that we love."

PART III.

Ah me ! dear me ! I often say,
 As I hang the tumbled clothes away,
 And the tear drops start,
 While my burdened heart
 Aches for the mother across the way.

Where, oh where are
 Her nestlings flown ?
 All, all are gone,
 Save one alone !
 Folded their garments
 With tenderest care,
 Unpressed the pillow,
 And vacant the chair ;
 No ribbons to tie,
 No faces to wash,
 No hair all awry ;
 No merry voices
 To hush into rest ;
 God gave them,
 He took them.

And he knoweth best,

But ah ! the heart anguish, the tears that fall.
 This mother's work is the hardest of all.

Philadelphia Sunday Republican.

THE RESURRECTION FLOWER.

There is a rare flower, found only in the East, that has excited a great deal of interest on account of its mystery. Botanists have found it difficult to classify it, because it has properties belonging to different classes. It was brought to this country by Dr. Deek who procured it from an Arab, to whom he had rendered medical aid in Upper Egypt. As compensation, the Arab handed him a stem which held what seemed to be two bulbs of dried seeds. The Arab said he had taken it from an Egyptian mummy, and that the flowers were very highly esteemed.

The peculiarity of the plant is that though apparently decayed and worthless, after being immersed in a glass of water for a moment, it expands slowly, but steadily, and a beautiful star-like flower appears to view something between a passion-flower and a sun-flower, but more beautiful than either. After the flower has remained open for more than an hour its petals close just gradually as they expanded, and then nothing is visible but the dried up bulb.

Dr. Deek says he saw the same flowers go through this process at least a thousand times, and each time with the same result. He presented one of his flowers to Baron von Humboldt, who considered it one of the greatest marvels in the vegetable kingdom. Prof. Torrey owned a specimen, and Bishop Wainwright obtained two during his tour in Egypt.—*Southern World.*

A BATTLE OF FLOWERS.

A Paris letter says that among the features of the carnival at Nice this year, was the "battle of flowers." Precisely at two o'clock the gun on the chateau gave the signal for beginning the hostilities, and by 3 o'clock the battle had really begun. Vehicles richly decorated with flowers, fruits, ribbons, straw and other decorative material, paraded the Corso and bouquets fell thick as hail upon the crowds, which extended in a thick mass from one end of the course to the other. The people on foot responded with vigor to the attacks of the riders, many of them having provided themselves with large baskets full of small bouquets, in the manufacture of which a whole army of florists had been engaged during the preced-

ing day and night. There was a constant shower of violets, mimosas, lilacs, pinks, anemones, roses, and in fact, every flower to be found in bloom at the season in that portion of France.

Some of the vehicles were remarkably pretty, and among the most noticeable was a victoria entirely hidden with scarlet pinks, even the wheels being covered with these flowers. Another vehicle was a cart covered with verdure and vegetables, and occupied by three pretty peasant girls who threw leeks, carrots, cauliflowers, and even large cabbages, as well as flowers among the people. There was of course, a great variety of costumes, and the battle was a scene of animation and beauty.

ADAPTIVE MIMICRY IN PLANTS.

An extremely curious Chinese plant, called the Hias-taa-tom-chom, exists in the flowery empire. The name of this singular plant means that during summer it is a vegetable, but that in winter it becomes a worm.

If it is observed closely at the latter end of September, nothing simulates better the eye of a yellow worm about four inches in length. The apparent transformation takes place gradually, and one can see head, eyes, body, &c., in course of formation.

This plant is extremely rare; it is to be met with in Thibet, and in the Emperor's garden at Peking, where it is reserved for medicinal purposes. The Chinese savants say it is a capital strengthening medicine. Attempts are being made to acclimatize it in South Africa.

THE CORK OAK.

The tree from which is obtained the cork of commerce is a species of evergreen oak (*Quercus suber*) growing in several of the departments of France, in Spain, Portugal, Sicily, Italy and Algeria. It is principally cultivated, however, in Spain and Portugal. This species of oak loses its foliage only in the month of May, and when the new growth of leaves is sufficiently strong to replace the old ones of the preceding year. It flowers in May, and its fruit is fit for gathering only in the month of November of the next season; that is eighteen months after flowering. Its acorns are less astringent than those of

other species of oaks, and are used for fattening swine, sheep and poultry. They are also employed to a considerable extent in the manufacture of certain kinds of fecula.

The cork oak flourishes best in arid, sandy soils, and under favorable conditions reaches a height of forty to fifty feet, with a circumference of ten to thirteen feet. The trunk, from its base up to where the first branches begin, is nine to thirteen feet long; and it is this portion of the tree from which is peeled the bark that constitutes the cork of commerce.

WHAT AN EGG WILL DO.

For burns and scalds nothing is more soothing than the white of an egg, which may be poured over the wound. It is softer as a varnish for a burn than collodion, and being always at hand can be applied immediately. It is also more cooling than sweet oil and cotton, which was formerly supposed to be the surest application to allay the smarting pain. It is the contact with the air which gives the extreme discomfort experienced from the ordinary accident of this kind, and anything that excludes the air and prevents inflammation is the thing to be at once applied.

The egg is considered one of the best of remedies for dysentery. Beaten up slightly, with or without sugar, and swallowed at a gulp, it tends, by its emollient qualities, to lessen the inflammation of the stomach and intestines, and by forming a transient coating on these organs, to enable nature to resume healthful sway over a diseased body. Two or, at most, three eggs per day would be all that is required in ordinary cases; and since eggs are not merely medicine but food as well, the lighter the diet otherwise, and the quieter the patient is kept, the more certain and rapid is the recovery.—*Kansas Farmer*.

The mother of Sir Trevor Lawrence, M.P., reached the highest fashionable round by means of flowers. She was the wife of a surgeon, but devoted herself to flowers, Orchids, especially, and sent specimens of the rarest to the queen, who was thus forced to recognize her. She and her flowers soon became fashionable, and now her son is a baronet and a member of parliament.

MUSHROOMS IN CELLARS.

Procure sufficient horse-droppings to make a bed the size required, and from one foot to eighteen inches deep when beaten or trodden down firmly. The bed may either be made against a wall, and be flat, or in ridge-shape anywhere in the cellar. The manure must either have been fermented in a heap, and frequently turned and intermixed to carry off some of the rankness; or, if the manure is used fresh, a barrowful of fresh, loamy soil should be added to every four or five barrowfuls of manure, varying the quantity a little according to the freshness of the latter. The bed must be trodden or beaten down firmly, and as soon as the temperature has become steady, if it does not exceed 90° and is a little on the decline, pieces of spawn as large as a full grown walnut may be inserted by making holes with a dibble eight or nine inches apart and three inches deep, closing the holes and making all firm again when finished. Place on two inches of fresh soil as soon as the spawns begin to run freely, and leave the surface smooth and firm. The manure should be that of horses consuming principally corn and other dry food.

--*Gardening Illustrated.*

LEAF AND FLOWER IMPRESSIONS.

Oil a piece of white paper on one side; hold the side that is oiled over a lamp or pine-knot smoke till quiet black; place the leaf on the black surface, as the vines and fibres of the leaf show plainer on the under part; now press it on all parts of the leaf with the fingers; then take up the leaf and put the black oiled sides on the page of a book (made for leaf impression) with an extra piece of paper on the top to prevent smutting the opposite page; press it a few moments; then remove the green leaf, and the impression will be left on the page as beautiful as an engraving. Flowers of single corolla can be pressed in like manner. Many of the geranium leaves make beautiful impressions. The impression book may be made still more interesting by giving botanical classifications of each leaf and flower.—*The Garden.*

Josh Billings says he will never purchase lottery tickets so long as he can hire a man to rob him at reasonable wages.

WONDERS IN NATURAL HISTORY.

Spiders have four paps for spinning their threads, each pap having 1,000 holes, and the fine web itself is the union of 4,000 threads. No spider spins more than four webs, and when the fourth is destroyed they seize on the webs of others. A single female house-fly produces in one season 20,080,320. A wasp's nest usually contains 15,000 or 16,000 cells. A queen bee will lay 2,000 eggs daily for fifty days, and the eggs are hatched in a few days. A swarm of bees contains from 10,000 to 20,000 in a natural state; in a hive from 30,000 to 40,000 bees. Every pound of cochineal contains 70,000 insects boiled to death, and from 600,000 to 700,000 pounds are annually brought to Europe for scarlet and crimson dyes. 2,900 silkworms are required to produce one pound of silk; but it takes 27,000 spiders to produce one pound of web. The river Rhine carries to the sea every day 145,980 cubic feet of sand or stone.

A BOY'S COMPOSITION ON HENS.

Hens is curious animals. They don't have no nose, no teeth nor no ears. They swallow their vitals whole, and chew it up in their crops inside of 'em. The outside of the hens are generally put into pillers and feather dusters. The inside of a hen is generally filled up with marbles and shirt buttons and such. A hen is very much smaller than a good many other animals, but they will dig up more tomato plants than anything that ain't a hen. Hens are very useful to lay eggs for plum pudding. Skinney Bates eat so much plum pudding once, that it set him into the colllery. Hens have got wings and can fly when they are scart. I cut my uncle William's hen's neck off with a hatchet, and it scart her to death. Hens sometimes make very fine spring chickens.

A lady had in her employ an excellent girl who had one fault—her face was always in a smudge. Mrs—— tried to tell her to wash her face without offending her; and at last she resorted to strategy. "Do you know Bridget," she remarked, in a confidential manner, "that if you wash the face every day in hot, soapy water, it will make you beautiful?" "Shure, it's a wonder ye niver tried it, ma'am."

CANADA.

The grand old woods of Canada.
How cool and dim below
The shade of their sweet rustling leaves?
Swift-changing webs the sunlight weaves
Where ferns and mosses grow.

The giant trees of Canada.
Dark pine and birch droop'd low;
The stately elm, the maple tall,
The sturdy beech, I love them all,
And well their forms I know.

The forest wealth of Canada.
The choppers' blows resound
Thro' the crisp air, while cold and still
The snow's deep cloak o'er vale and hill,
Lies white upon the ground.

The sparkling streams of Canada.
That 'neath cool shadows pass,
The wind, where sleek-fed cattle sleep,
Through verdant meadows, ankle deep
In clover blooms and grass.

The crystal streams of Canada.
Deep in whose murmuring tide,
From pebbly caverns dimly seen,
'Neath leafy shade of living green,
Grey trout and salmon glide.

The beautiful lakes of Canada.
With loving eyes I see
Their waters, stretched in endless chain,
By fair St. Lawrence to the main,
As ocean wild and free.

Where white sails gleam o'er Huron's wake
Or fade with dying day,
Fond memories in my heart awake,
Of home's dear dwelling by the lake,
Like sunshine passed away.

The prairies vast of Canada.
Where sun sinks to the earth.
In setting, whispering warm good-night
To myriad flowers, whose blushes bright
Will hail the morrow's birth.

The prairie wealth of Canada.
Whose dark, abundant soil,
Unfurrowed yet, awaits the plough;
Who sows shall have sure promise now,
Of rich reward for toil.

What tho' the winter wind blows keen,
When daylight darkly wanes.
A strong, true heart is hard to chill
When, seen afar, the home-light still
Shines bright across the plains.

The robust life of Canada
In cheery homes I see.
Tho' gold nor jewels fill the hand,
'Tis nature's self has blessed the land,
Abundant, fair and free.

—Pleasant Hours.

A NOVEL GARDENING CUSTOM.

Among the Japanese the love of plants and flowers is an absorbing passion. In the smallest of dwellings there is an altar-like niche in or upon which flowering plants are arranged, but they have in some districts a most remarkable custom in connection with window gardening.

In houses wherein reside one or more daughters of a marriageable age, an empty flower pot of an ornamental character is encircled by a ring and suspended from the window or verandah by three light chains.

Now the Juliets of Japan are of course attractive, and their Romeos as love-sick as those of other lands. But instead of serenades by moonlight and other delicate ways of making an impression, it is etiquette for the Japanese lover to approach the dwelling of his lady, bearing some choice plant in his hand, which he boldly, but, let us hope, reverently, proceeds to plant in the empty vase. This takes place at a time when he is fully assured that both mother and daughter are at home, and I need scarcely say neither of them are at all conscious that the young man is taking such a liberty with the flower pot outside their window. It is believed that a young lover so engaged has never been seen by his lady or her mamma in this act of sacrilege; at any rate a friend tells me that during his long residence in Japan he never heard of any one being detected in the act, or being interfered with in any way.

The fact is, this act of placing a pretty plant into the empty flower pot, is equivalent to a formal proposal to the young lady who dwells within. The youthful gardener, having settled his plant to his mind, retires, and the lady is free to act as she pleases.

If he is the right man, she takes every care of his gift, waters it, and tends it carefully with her own hands, that all the world may see and know that the donor is accepted as a suitor. But if he is not a favorite, or if stern parents object, the plant is removed from the vase, and the next morning finds it withered on the verandah, or on the path below. In a word, if you are not the right man, it is evident that this phase of window gardening must be a difficult and disappointing one to carry on in Japan.

THREE WORDS OF STRENGTH.

There are three lessons I would write—
Three words as with a burning pen—
In tracings of eternal light,
Upon the hearts of men.

Have HOPE. Though clouds environ now,
And gladness hides her face in scorn,
Put thou the shadow from thy brow ;
No night but hath its morn.

Have FAITH. Where'er thy bark is driven—
The calm's disport, the tempest's mirth
Know this : God rules the host of heaven,
Th' inhabitants of earth.

Have LOVE ; not alone for one,
But man, as man, thy brother call ;
And scatter like the circling sun,
Thy charities on all.

Thus 'grave these lessons on thy soul -
Hope, Faith and Love—and thou shalt find
Strength when life's surges rudest roll,
Light where thou else wert blind.

THE TUBEROSE.

There is a curious perversion of name in the designation of this flower, which has nothing to do with "tubes," or "roses," and is merely a corruption of its botanical title, *Polianthes tuberosa*, the latter word simply signifying tuberous, and the former word, from the Greek, expressing city-flower.



PLANT VASE.

Its white blossom exhales the most exquisite perfume—a perfume, however, it is alleged, so powerful,

that to enjoy it without danger it is necessary to keep at some distance from the plant.

Shelley, in verses as inexpressibly beautiful as the object they celebrate, calls

"The sweet tuberose,
The sweetest flower for scent that blows."

The Malaysans style this floral belle, "The Mistress of the Night."

Scene painting is not a contagious disease usually, but it's sketchin' all the same.

ROSES AMONG THE ANCIENTS.

To enjoy the scent of roses at meals, an abundance of roses were shaken on the table so that the dishes were completely surrounded. By an artificial contrivance, roses during meals descended on the guests from above. Heliogabalus, in his folly, caused roses to be showered down upon his guests in such quantities that a number of them being unable to extricate themselves, were suffocated in flowers. During meal times they reclined on cushions stuffed with rose leaves, or made a couch of the leaves themselves. The floor, too, was strewn with roses, and in this custom great luxury was displayed. Cleopatra, at an enormous expense, procured roses for a feast which she gave to Antony, had them laid two cubits thick on the floor of the banquet room, and then caused nets to be spread over the flowers in order to render the footing elastic. Heliogabalus caused not only the banquet rooms, but also the colonnades that led to them, to be covered with roses, interspersed with lilies, hyacinths and narcissi, and walked about the flowery platform.

FLOWERS ON THE TABLE.

Set flowers on your table, a whole nose-gay, if you can get it, or but two or three, or a single flower—a rose, a pink, a daisy and you have something that reminds you of God's creation, and gives you a link with the poets that have done it most honor. Flowers on the morning table are especially suited to them. They look like the happy awakening of the creation ; they bring the perfume of the breath of nature into the room ; they seem the very representative and embodiment of every smile of your home, the graces of good morrow ; proofs that some intellectual beauties are in ourselves and those about us, some Aurora (if we are so happy as to have such a companion) helping to strew our lives with sweetness, or in ourselves some masculine wilderness not unworthy to possess such a companion or unworthy to gain her.

Longfellow said, "In this world a man must be either anvil or hammer." Longfellow was wrong, however. Lots of men are neither the active hammer nor the sturdy anvil, they are nothing but bellows.

FLOWERS AND HEALTH.

An Italian professor has made some very agreeable medicinal researches, resulting in the discovery that vegetable perfumes exercise a positively healthful influence on the atmosphere, converting its oxygen into ozone, and thus increasing its oxidising influences. The essences found to develop the largest quantity of ozone are those of the cherry, laurel, clover, lavender, mint, juniper, fennel, and bergamot; those that give it in smaller quantities are anise, nutmeg and thyme. The flowers of the narcissus, mignonette, heliotrope and lily of the valley develop ozone in close vessels. Flowers destitute of perfume do not develop it, and those which have slight perfume develop it in small quantities. Reasoning from these facts, the professor recommends the cultivation of flowers in marshy districts, and in all places invested with animal emanations. The inhabitants of such regions should, he says, surround their houses with beds of the most odorous flowers.

FARM GARDENING.

Car! Brodhan, Luzerne Co., Pa., writes us: Perhaps your readers would like to know how I raise two and three crops on the same land. I manure my land every spring, and plow as early as the land can be worked. For peas I mark out the rows three feet apart, add some chicken manure, ashes and bone dust, then strew in my peas, the McLean's Gem, Carter's Premium, Bishop's Early, and Daniel O'Rourke, are the varieties. I cultivate twice, and before hilling up with the double plow, I go along the rows and plant for the second crop, sweet corn, such as Crosby's Dwarf, Early Minnesota, Eight-rowed, Evergreen and Mammoth. The double plow will cover the corn. The peas will stand some frost, and need no brush. I hoe the corn once on the free side, and after the peas have been picked over two or three times, I take off the vines and do the last picking in the shade in the barn, at my leisure. I hill up the corn and draw the soil well over. The corn in this way, with a soft bed underneath, the manure well mixed with the earth, and no weeds, seems to do better than on land without the first crop. When it looks like

rain I go through again, and sow turnip seed. As soon as the last ear of sweet corn is off, I cut the stalks for fodder, to give the third crop a good chance to grow. Beans and corn I grow in the same manner. Sometimes when one row of beans is well up and growing, I plant another one alongside of it, and when the first row is picked off, I plant Evergreen or Mammoth sweet corn in its place, for the late crop, which sells well. For corn, we get the first week or ten days, about twenty cents a dozen, then it goes down to fifteen and twelve cents. The small young ears sell for drying, at fifty and sixty cents a hundred. For peas, we receive the first week, two dollars a bushel, and then come down to one dollar and a quarter, or thirty five and forty cents a peck. Beans sell at about the same rates. On the land occupied by Early Rose, Vermont, or Beauty of Hebron potatoes, I plant Early Valentine beans, the same day that I take off some potatoes. The vines go to the manure heap. These beans come on by degrees, and when cool weather comes, they sell well to the hotels for pickling, at a dollar and a quarter per bushel. After it is too late to plant beans I sow turnips. I throw the potato vines between the rows, and cover with soil to serve as manure. For Golden Dwarf, or Boston Market celery, I take the best land and plant between potatoes or corn. I draw through with the double plow, manure a little, and plant the celery. The most of the blanching I do under a roof, or in trenches. Tomatoes are a good paying crop. Of squashes I plant only the Hubbard. Early beets and carrots pay well, but cabbages I can buy cheaper for my market wagon than I can raise them. Corn for my stock I do not plant, as I can make more from sweet corn, and have good fodder.

The favorite pastoral author—Lamb.
 The Western farmers—Bacon.
 The Cincinnati favorite—Hogg.
 The favorite of the ague districts—Shakespeare.
 The giant's author—Longfellow.
 The real estate dealer's author—Holmes.
 The fisherman's author—Crabbe.
 The base-ball player's author—Fielding.
 The public functionary's author—Steele.
 The telegraph operator's author—Swift.
 The student's author—Reade.

THE GARDEN FOE.

BY GARRIE L. POST.

I once knew a garden fair,
 Bright with Pansy blossoms rare,
 Pinks beside the Violets grew,
 Sunned, and freshened by the dew ;
 Modest Mignonette, so sweet,
 Nestled humbly at my feet ;
 And the little weeds were drawn
 Carefully at early morn.
 Yet, with all my watchful care,
 A foul monster entered there.
 Hidden from the light of day,
 Secretly he caught his prey,
 And my beauties drooped in death,
 Poisoned by his vicious breath.
 Biting with repulsive jaw,
 Filling his capacious maw
 With my Pansies' velvet bloom,
 And for tender Pinks made room !
 How I dug and searched for him
 Round each root to outward rim :
 And I found him ! sleek and full—
 Fed on Pansies bountiful.
 "O ! you hideous beast," I said,
 "Get thee, quickly, from this bed
 Hated enemy—ill-bred.
 'Woman's heel shall bruise thy head.'
 For such evil do you dare
 Hope that I your life can spare ?
 Or, that I will license give
 Granting you elsewhere to live ?
 Never—never, Curwont, think
 I can license you to drink
 Life-blood from a royal plant.
 License I will never grant ;
 And my Trowel, strong and true,
 Evermore PROHIBITS you."

Mr. Nelson, a distinguished insurance man, makes the following computations :—

A total abstainer 20 years old, has the chance of living till he is 64.

A total abstainer at 30 has the chance of living till he is 64½.

A total abstainer at 40 has the chance of living till he is 67½.

A moderate drinker, 20 years old, has the chance of living until he is 35½.

A moderate drinker, 30 years old, has the chance of living till he is 44½.

A moderate drinker, 40 years old, has the chance of living till he is 51½.

Probably no business on the face of the earth is so mathematically correct as the insurance business. Its figures are not made up in the interest of any church or party. They are not the result of any temperance fanaticism, but simply from cold business calculation.

ALPHABET OF MAXIMS.

Baron Rothschild.

Attend carefully to details of your business. Be prompt in all things. Consider well, then decide positively. Dare to do right, fear to do wrong. Endure trials patiently. Fight life's battles bravely, manfully. Go not into the society of the vicious. Hold integrity sacred. Injure not another's reputation nor business. Join hands only with the virtuous. Keep your mind, from evil thoughts. Lie not for any consideration. Make few acquaintances. Never try to appear what you are not. Observe good manners. Pay your debts promptly. Question not the veracity of a friend. Respect the counsel of your parents. Sacrifice money rather than principle. Touch not, taste not, handle not intoxicating drinks. Use your leisure time for improvement. Venture not upon the threshold of wrong. Watch carefully over your passions. Extend to every one a kindly salutation. Yield not to discouragement. Zealously labor for the right: And success is certain.



CLIMBING NASTURTIUM.

"Who is the wisest man mentioned in the Scriptures," asked a young lady of one her Sunday school scholars.

"Paul," exclaimed the little fellow, confidently.

"Oh, no, Johnnie. Paul was a very good man, but Solomon is mentioned as the wisest man."

"Well, my father says Paul was the wisest man, because he never married, and I fancy father ought to know!" replied the boy rather emphatically.

SELF-MADE POVERTY.

The following extract from one of the most noted clergymen in the world, Rev. C. H. Spurgeon, is sound to the core :

"I would not say hard words against poverty—wherever it comes it is bitter to all ; but you will mark, as you notice carefully, that while a few are poor because of unavoidable circumstances, a very large part of the poverty of London is the sheer and clear result of profuseness, want of forethought, idleness, and worst of all, drunkenness. Ah, that drunkenness ! that is the master of evil. If drink could be got rid of, we might be sure of conquering the devil himself. The drunkenness created by the infernal liquor dens which plague-spot the whole of this huge city is appalling. No, I did not speak in haste or let slip a hasty word. Many of the drink houses are nothing less than infernal : in some respects they are worse, for hell has its uses as a divine protest against sin, but as for the gin palace, there is nothing to be said in its favor.

"The vices of the age cause three-fourths of the poverty. If you could look at the homes to-night, the wretched homes where women will tremble at the sound of their husband's foot as he comes home, where little children will crouch down with fear, upon their little bed of straw, because the human brute who calls himself a "man" will come reeling home from the place where he has been indulging his appetites—if you could look at such a sight and remember, it will be seen ten thousand times over to-night, I think you would say, 'God help us by all means to save some.' Since the great axe to lay on the root of this deadly upas tree is the gospel of Christ, may God help us to hold that axe there, and to work constantly with it till the huge trunk of the poison tree begins to rock to and fro, and we get it down, and London is saved from the wretchedness and misery which now drips from every bough."

A Philadelphian went to a physician with what he had feared was a hopeless case of heart disease, but was relieved on finding out that the creaking sound which he had heard at every deep breath was caused by a little pulley on his patent suspenders.

ICE PLANT IN HANGING BASKET.

"THE ART ITSELF IS NATURE."

SEC. C. W. GARFIELD.

Why do not exhibitors at our fairs give more attention to the embellishment of their exhibits? I refer especially to those who show products from the farm, orchard and garden. I know men, who, in marketing their peaches and grapes, make the best possible use of pink and blue tarleton, yet when they place their varieties upon the table for exhibition they seem to forget that the same principle applies then ; and there certainly is no deceit in making one variety enhance the beauty of another by the employment of "knack" in arrangement.

I would like to see the same taste employed in showing farm products—that the merchant uses in decorating his space, or the artisan in the display of his goods. In collections of fruits, for instance, how often a medium-sized apple or peach is made to look insignificant by placing monstrous specimens in juxtaposition ! And the moderate colour of one plate is made to look dull and forbidding by placing it alongside a very showy variety. The little arts that ladies employ in the decoration of their rooms might well find a place in the arrangement of fair exhibits.

It is often a subject for remark that the grape leaf adds to the appearance of the fruit of the vine. Still, I do not recollect now ever having seen the fact illustrated at the fairs. Flowers are never more attractive than when deftly arranged with fruits, still I do not recall an instance where this was handsomely illustrated at a fair. Parsley is

used upon our tables for garnishing, and is very attractive; but who ever saw it used in a display of vegetables to add to its attractiveness?

I would like our fair managers, and especially our viewing committees, to make something more out of this matter. I can think of no good argument against it, and certainly as adding beauty to the exhibition and stimulating the display of taste in the exhibitor, it is worthy of decided encouragement. I would like to see an offering something as follows in our fair lists:—

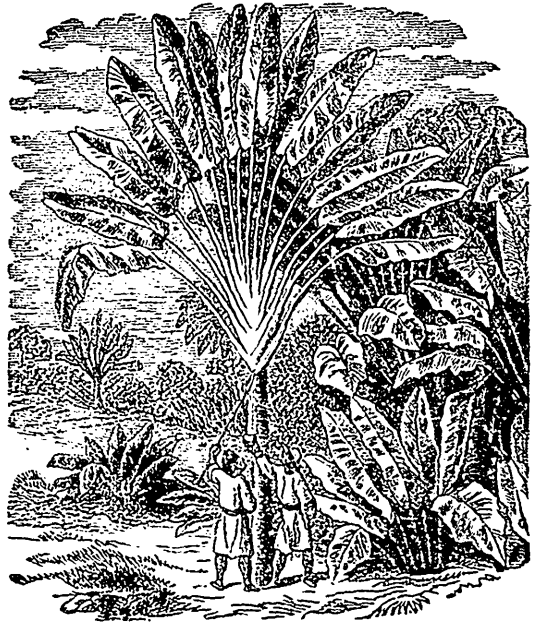
“Best and most tasteful display of products from a home garden,” or “Best and most tastefully arranged exhibit of products from a single farm.”

It seems to me that such offerings as these would arouse an interest in each member of a household, and in an added attraction at the fairs the managers would reap a satisfactory reward.

THE MISSING “G.”

The child that begins to talk by using such words as goin', see-min', eatin'; that goes through the primary and grammar schools sypherin' and parsin', and is occupied in the high school composin' and translatin', will wake up some day to find himself a slave to a habit of speech which will subject him to a sensation of inferiority whenever he is among cultivated people. If he tries to pick up a “g” and put it in the right place once, he forgets it in the next, and the whole language seems full of these participial endings. At two years old it is as easy to say going as goin', but when the latter has been used for twenty years it is hard to break the habit. Parents are responsible for the slipshod pronunciation, and they alone can prevent it.

• A quart of whisky was mixed with food and given to a cow in a New York town, and half an hour later the animal was bellowing, “We won't go home till morning,” or some thing that way, and treated several persons to a couple of “horns,” and acted in a very



TAPPING THE MILK TREE.

reprehensible manner generally. When she sobered up she jumped down a bank and broke her neck. This shows the superior intelligence and good sense of the cow over the average bibulous person. When the latter gets drunk and makes things howl, instead of jumping down a bank and breaking his neck when he gets sober, he immediately begins to lay the foundation for another roaring drunk.—*Ex.*

Professor Huxley calls it “a corollifloral dicotyledonous oxygen, with a monopetalous corolla and a central placentation.” If you are in a hurry, you can call it Primrose, instead.

“I say, Bridget, what's the name of those red flowers?”

“Shure, now, I don't like to tell ye. 'Tisn't a noice name they have at all, dear; for 'twas up at the house I heard your own mother, herself, calling them spituuias.”

An Irishman who was sleeping all night with a negro, had his face blackened by a practical joker. Starting off in a hurry in the morning, he caught sight of himself in a mirror; puzzled, he stopped and gazed, and finally exclaimed: “Begorra, they've woke the wrong man!”

Humorous and Pathetic.

Fraternal: "Our dear brother of the *Burlington Gazette*," says an Iowa editor, "will permit us to call him so, since he says we are an ass."

"I pla by cre," wrote a St. Louis belle to a Chicago professor, who immediately wrote her, saying that he believed she also spelled that way.

A woman's three striking objections to a certain preacher: 1. He reads his sermon. 2. He does it badly. 3. The sermon is not worth reading.

A man will sit on a picket fence all the afternoon to see a ball match, but put him in a church pew for three-quarters of an hour and he will wobble all over the seat.

A boarding-house keeper won't take any but pretty girls and susceptible young men. Those who fall in love are seated together at the table, and, of course, lose their appetites. She is getting rich.

"What's the difference between a cabbage and an orange?" "I don't know do you?" pleasantly answered the man. "You don't!" ejaculated the propounder of the question. "You would be a nice fellow to send after oranges."

A member of a school board, not a thousand miles from Boston, visited a school under his jurisdiction. When asked to make some remarks, he said: "Well, children, you spells well and you reads well, but you haint sot still." Comment is unnecessary.

"Ah, my little man, good morning," pleasantly remarked an old gentleman as he stopped and patted a George street little boy on the head, "have you any brothers and sisters?" "Yes, sir; got four; but I'm the only one that 'mounts to anything," replied the urchin.

There is pathos in this from the *Boston Transcript*:—"Here I've been talking for half an hour!" exclaimed an auctioneer, "and I haven't got an offer." "Half an hour indeed!" murmured an elderly maiden; "what's half an hour to so many long years, and still no hope of an offer!"

An Irishman who had a pig in his possession was observed to adopt the constant practice of filling it to repletion one day and

starving it the next. On being asked his reason for doing so, he replied, "Och, sure, and isn't it that I like to have bacon with a strake o' fat and a strake o' lane aqually, one after t'other!"

"What would you do if you were me and I were you?" tenderly inquired a young swell of his lady friend, as he escorted her home from church. "Well," said she, "If I were you I would throw away that vile cigarette, cut up my cane for firewood, wear my watch-chain under my coat, and stay at home night and pray for brains."

Little boy (at the front door)—Is the doctor in? 'Cause if he is I want to see him right away."

Servant—"He's not in."

"Well, just as soon as he gets home you tell him to come over to our house and take that baby off he left last week. It's in the way."

At an auction sale of miscellaneous goods the auctioneer put up a wolf-skin dressing gown and invited bids. An old man inspected it closely, seemed to think that there was a bargain in it, but yet he hesitated to bid. "Don't you want that?" asked the auctioneer. "Yes, kinder," was the reply. "Then why don't you bid and take it?" "Well I've bought heaps o' things in dry goods and so on," slowly rejoined the old man, "and I never yet took home anything that the old woman thought was worth the price. If I got that e're robe for a song, she'd grab the skin, pull at one end, chaw at the other, and call out: "Cheated again—more'n half cotton!"

"My dear," said a Western farmer to his wife as he got out of bed, "will you look and see what kind of a day it is?"

"Well," she replied, gazing out of the window, "Mr. Smith's barn across the way is being blown into the next lot, but—"

"Not his new brick barn?"

"No, the old wooden one, and it looks as if the roof of his house will have to go, but I don't believe that there will be very much of a storm."

"Probably not," replied the husband, but still we can hardly expect settled weather at this season of the year. I guess I had better drive to town to-day instead of waiting until Saturday; it might storm then.

THE SKATER.

BY MRS. LUCY DEWEY CLAY.

How dear to my spirits is rink roller-skating,
As dressed in my best from my top to my
toe ;

With the boys and the girls, men, women
and children,

Away to the skating rink gaily I go.

Oh, who can define it, the pleasure that's
in it,

As I wobble so queerly, now fast and now
slow ;

Now gliding and rolling, now blundering and
tumbling ;

Oh, its fun, jolly fun, and it pleases me so.

This rink roller skating, this roller rink
skating,

This roll rinker skating, it pleases me so.

How often at eve, when with cap and "new-
market,"

And bright frenchy shoes I am ready to start,
Somebody says something in disapprobation

To wrinkle my brow and sadden my heart
And I read in the papers such sharp words

of warning,

All the M. D's and clergy condemn it, I know,
But this is no matter, I care not a farthing—

This rink roller skating bewilders me so,
This skating rink roller, this rolling rink

skater,
This skate rolling rinker, it crazes me so.

Then tell me no more of the terrible dangers,
Of the backs and the heads that are broken,
and all

Of the dreadful mishaps, I'll surely keep
rolling,

And if I can't stand, why I'll—strike
where I fall.

If I break into pieces, just pick them up
tenderly,

Carry them out and deposit them low.

Then keep right on skating, you soon will
come after ;

This rink roller skating it tumbles you so.

This roll skating rinker, this rolling skate
rinker,

This skater rink rolling, it "bumples" you so.

FARMER JONES' PHILOSOPHY.

A lie is like a cat, it never comes to you
in a straight line.

When you strike oil stop boring ; many a
man has bored clean through and let the oil
run out at the bottom.

A reputation for happiness wants as much
looking after as a reputation for honesty.

When a man measures out glory for him-
self, he always heaps the measure.

There are two kinds of men I do not want
to meet when I am in a hurry, men that I
owe and men that want to owe me.

The man who has not
an enemy is really poor.

Advice is like castor
oil, easy enough to give,
but dreadful uneasy to
take.

Laziness is a good deal
like money, the more a
man has of it the more
he seems to want.

Whenever the minis-
ter preaches a sermon
that pleases the whole
congregation, in 9 cases
out of ten he has preach-

ed a sermon that the Lord won't indorse.

Politeness never makes any blunders, it
often gets snubbed, but never gets beat.

When you come across a man that neither
flattery nor abuse will stimulate, let him
alone, he has gone to seed.

An idler is twice a thief, he not only steals
his own time, but hangs around and tries to
steal yours.

I never knew a man that lived upon hope
but that he spent his old age at somebody
else's expense.

He who has nothing to do in this world
but amuse himself has the hardest job on
hand I know of.

I never knew a man to brag of his money
or his pedigree who has anything else worth
bragging about.

What a man gets for nothing he is very
apt to value at just about what it cost him.

Go slow, young man, if you tap both ends
of your cider barrel at once, and draw out
of the bung-hole besides, your cider ain't a
going to hold out long.

Those who are too proud to enquire what
a thing costs when they buy it, are the first
to find fault when they come to pay for it.

It is only a fool who would expect the
wind to be always blowing from the same
point of the compass. And a real sorrow—
an old sorrow—I've known it to act like a
ballast. It's heavy, aye, but it trims the
boat. There's many a man wouldn't sail so
straight if there wasn't some dead weight o'
that sort at his heart to steady him.—
Strayed or stolen.

Mrs. Ray, the first woman who went to
Leadville, dug in the mines, scoured the
plains as a scout, took in washing, and now
has a fortune of \$1,000,000.

*Hanging Basket.*

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, JULY, 1885.

SUMMER TIME.

“Boldly sings the young heart, but scorchingly shines the sun ;
'Tis the summer now, 'tis mid-day heat, the work-life is begun :
But hope runs high, while the steadfast eye,
Fixed on the goal of fame,
Heeds not the glare, for he who will dare,
Must win a name.

We should be now into our hot summer weather, but so far, with the exception of a few days now and again it has been rather a cool and backward summer, many kinds of grain and vegetables wanting more heat, and we are inclined to look forward with some degree of anxiety concerning the harvest. But let us not trouble ourselves about the bridge until we come to it, no doubt with many, three-fourths of their troubles are borrowed. All of our lives will be happier and longer if we have faith in the over-ruling providence of God our Father.

TO OUR WORKERS.

We would render our thanks for the lists of subscribers sent in for our MAGAZINE, but we are afraid some of our friends forgot us for we have not heard from them as yet.

Subscriptions are in order at any time, don't wait until the end of the year, but put forth an effort at once. Back numbers can still be had. Let us have the 10,000 before the year is out. Beautiful flowering plants, bulbs, or cash discounts will be allowed on all subscription lists sent in containing four

or more names, and the subscription price, twenty-five cents, is so very low, canvassers should have no trouble in securing a goodly number of subscribers.

Our next number will be a very fine one, intending it to outshine any number that we have published yet. In it we will have a good deal to say about Hyacinths, Tulips, Crocus, and many other hardy bulbs for planting out in the fall, or potting for flowering during the winter.

If our subscribers do not receive the Magazine regularly, let us know at once, so that any number lost or going astray in the mails will be re-sent.

LANGUAGE OF FLOWERS.

In our next number we will complete the Language of Flowers, and will give until the 31st of December, 1885, to all who may intend competing for those prizes offered in the January number of Magazine. We thought this would be only fair, as a great many new subscribers are being added to our list, and we would like to see some competition and interest taken in this interesting subject.

APOLOGY.

Owing to disappointment of paper manufacturers in not sending paper to the printer, a vexatious delay has been caused in the issue of this number. However, this is not likely to occur again, and we crave the indulgence of our subscribers this time.

Governor Morgan was a farmer's boy, and this is what he says to other working boys :
“There is not an individual in the country who began earlier, worked harder, and had fewer advantages, prior to the age of seventeen, and if I have obtained any measure of success in life, it is owing to the habits inculcated, discipline practised, and lessons learned on my father's farm.”

A lady of New York, with more leisure and money than good common sense, sailed for Paris to consult a celebrated dog-doctor about her poodle's health. He is sixteen years old, and has a bad cough. She is very anxious that he shall live until he is twenty-five. He is as ugly as a dingy door mat.

SONGS FROM THE FRONT.

THE VOLUNTEER'S GRAVE.

Before they left, the troops planted wild flowers on their comrades' graves.—*Press Despatch.*

See the dusky pines are waving
Here above the brave,
Stately is the soldier's slumber
In a soldier's grave,
Ready in his country's danger
All he had he gave.

Sleep, war now will never wake thee,
By Saskatchewan,
On thy rest breaks no reveille
At the chilly dawn.
Farewell, comrade, here we leave thee
"Forward,"—they are gone.

Soldier boy, we'll ne'er forget thee,
Deathless are the brave,
Violets' breath be sweet above thee,
In thy prairie grave,
O'er thy head in dreamy silence
May the long grass wave.

—*Nathanie! Nir.*

OUR BOYS AND GIRLS CORNER.

CONDUCTED BY UNCLE TIMOTHY.

Now, my nephews and neices, here I am again, after a three months' absence, just beginning to get a little rested after my hurry-scurry work this spring, and now as I have a little leisure time, my thoughts are going out after you, wondering how those flower-beds are getting along. I feel quite certain that many of those beds are beginning to smile all over, especially if them pansy fellows are coming out with their comical faces. I trust that none of the cousins are allowing the enemies of those plants to get a foothold in the beds. I mean by this, *weeds*, for they will, if let grow unmolested, choke out the flowers altogether; they should not be permitted to live one day; keep the ground stirred, if possible, with a small hand weeder or rake, this will keep the ground loose and open on top, so that when a shower comes or you water them, it goes right down through to the roots. In spells of dry weather give the beds good big drinks of soft water, if convenient, or if not hard, or well water, will do, that has been allowed to stand for two or three hours to take the cold from it.

Always water in the evening, for the simple reason that the water will have time to get down to the roots before the hot sun dries it all up again; besides, it acts something like your taking a bath before going to bed. Oh, how refreshed you feel after it is all over; how soundly you sleep; with what vigor you awaken in the morning. So it is with the plants, giving them a good bath in the evening washes off the dust, opens the pores, allowing them to take in the fresh air and throw off the impure gasses, for their leaves are of the same use to them as our lungs are to us. I am telling you all this because I want you to be successful plant growers, and I want you to learn all you can this summer about plant life, it is really a beautiful study, and the more you understand of it the more you will desire to know.

Oh I nearly forgot, I intended to do some scolding, (because after my telling all my young relations in the January number to apply at once or within a month, as after that I would be too busy to attend to their orders, but away on late in May a great many applications came in. although in April number I said I would be too busy after that month to attend to orders. But I will not scold anyone. I think I sent the seeds to all who applied, late or early, for I did not like to have any disappointed. I will be glad to hear from any one of my Nephews or Neices, telling me how you are getting along with your flower beds, and how you succeeded with the seed I sent you. Below will be found part of the names entered on our list as members of the Juvenile Horticultural Society of Canada. The balance of names will be given in next number:—

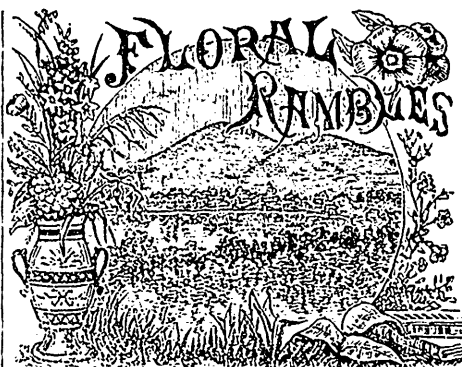
UNCLE TIM.

MEMBERS OF JUVENILE HORTICULTURAL SOCIETY OF CANADA.

Maggie Wallace, Essex Centre, Ont.
Wm. Chissus, Paris, Ont.
Rachel A. Moore, Sonya, Ont.
Eva Waters, Brantford, Ont.
I. W. Kirchoffer, Souris, Man.
Annie Munson, London, Ont.
Annie Turner, Brantford, Ont.
Fred Lingbom, Belleville, Ont.
Edna Jane Gammon, Cottam, Ont.
Joseph Schaffer, Paris station, Ont.

W. D. Mumrò Lesperance, Brandon, Man.
 Jas. Henry Cox, Brantford, Ont.
 Ada Waters, Stratford, Ont.
 Ada L. Ledger, Burford, Ont.
 Emily Holdon, Norwich, Ont.
 Aldwilda Cummings, Belleville, Ont.
 Lizzie Salmon, Brantford, Ont.
 C. R. Hext, Brantford, Ont.
 Mary Weir, Brandon, Man.
 Minnie C. McCain, Port Colborne, Ont.
 Gussie Mathias, Peterborough, Ont.
 Janet Rea, Langvale, Man.
 Carrie Misener, Humberstone, Ont.
 Wm. Armstrong, Hopeville, Ont.
 Gussie Ostrom, Belleville, Ont.
 Emma Sriver, Hastings, Ont.
 Wm. Miller, Milton, Ont.
 Jessie Wilson, Hastings, Ont.
 Ella Wilson, Hastings, Ont.
 Fred Rumenan, Belleville, Ont.
 Fred Maywood, Brandon, Man.
 Annah Lochead, Napanee, Ont.
 E. Florence Dafeo, Belleville, Ont.
 Jos. West, Paris station, Ont.
 Fred Copely, jr., Paris station, Ont.
 Gracie Ross, Grafton, Ont.
 Ida Isabell McIntyre, Conestoga.
 Geo. Avery, Dundonald, Ont.
 Mary J. Thompson: Paris station, Ont.
 Elida Baker, Napanee, Ont.
 James C. Taylor, Belleville, Ont.
 Clarence H. Seth, Picton, Ont.
 John Johnston, Belleville.
 Jas. Lazonby, Coldwater.
 Flora Handley, Picton, Ont.
 S. Robson, Fenelon Falls, Ont.
 Jane Perry, Napanee, Ont.
 Florence M. German, Brampton, Ont.
 Lydia Vanhouser, Parry Sound, Ont.
 Lizzie Southam, Mount Horeb, Ont.
 Mable May Harper, Norwood, Ont.
 W. H. Harper, Norwood, Ont.
 Annie McKeown, Stirling, Ont.
 J. B. Harper, Norwood, Ont.
 Harold Wade, Walkerton, Ont.
 Hatty Wallbridge, Napanee, Ont.
 Mary Eliza O'Neil, Marmora, Ont.
 To be continued in next number.

Mr. Beecher was once asked at a picnic "why he did not dance?" "There is but one reason," he replied, "I don't know how. All the dancing I ever did was when my father furnished the music, and used me for the fiddle. I took all the steps then."



FLORAL RAMBLES IN AND ABOUT PETERBOROUGH.

Peterborough may be justly styled the Flower City of Ontario. This town, or we should say city, for taking in its suburbs the population is more than sufficient to give it this title. Let us go back to the year 1825, when the town plot was laid out by the government, under the direction of the Hon. Zacheus Burnham, and receiving its name in honor of the Hon. Peter Robinson, who had successfully located numerous parties of old country people who had left their native shores to better their condition, and placing themselves under the guidance of the notable Peter, above named, settled in and about Scott's Plains, as the embryo city was then called, afterwards changed to Peterborough, or dropping the s, Peterborough, and now in this day of abbreviations, the tail end is cut off, and we have it Peterboro.

The foresight of those who located the town just on its present site, is now easily seen, for a happier location could not be chosen for a city that is advancing with such rapid strides in all directions. To the east side of the town is the magnificent Otonabee river, with its grand water power. On its banks are built numerous saw mills, woolen mills and flour mills, giving employment to many hundreds of people, and still there is more power going to waste than is utilized by the present manufacturing establishments. And one thing worthy of note here is that those gentlemen who control the great water power privileges on this river, amongst whom are Geo. Hilliard, M.P., Geo. A. Cox, Mayor of the city, T. G. Hazlitt, Esq., and the Dickson Estate, are not like dog in the manger, but are willing to meet the wants

and wishes of any intending manufacturer coming into our midst. It is indeed a pleasure to live in a place where such a public spirit is displayed by our citizens, prominent among them all stands George A. Cox, Esq., our worthy mayor, who has done more than any other man to advance the interests of this place, and while thus giving an impetus to trade and the up-building of the town, has at the same time materially advanced his own interests as well.

This spirit of emulation is catching, and we find the people generally vieing with one another in the erection of dwellings and places of business, as well as the laying out of grounds, planting ornamental and shade trees, shrubs, plants, etc.

The Horticultural Society, with J. H. Roper, Esq., the popular and energetic agent of the Bank of Toronto, at its head, has succeeded in securing the control of the Court House Park for a term of years, and with assistance from town and county, as well as some handsome donations from private parties, a wonderful change is coming over the face of things, the work of levelling, terracing, and laying out walks and flower beds, is about completed. We must not forget to mention the crowning ornament of this beautiful park. A grand three-decker fountain, standing ten feet high, in the top-most basin stands the figure of a child, holding a fish with water gushing out of its mouth, and then falling from one basin to the other until it reaches the large basin at the bottom and disappears. This handsome work of art costing about \$300, has been presented to the town by James Stevenson, Esq. The Water Works Co. putting in the water through the grounds, and also supplying the fountain free of cost. Let us take a peep just on the outside of these grounds to the north is the beautiful Presbyterian church (St. Paul's) something near \$30,000 having been spent on it in improvements this last year. Next comes the Public School and Collegiate Institute Buildings. On the east of the park and at its very highest point stands the old Court House, erected in the year 1841, costing some \$30,000, since that time improvements have been made and registry offices built, costing in all, including the above sum, in the neighborhood of \$100,000. From this eminence a good view

of this rising city may be had, with the Otonabee river running just down at the base of this hill, separating the suburban village of Ashburnham from this place. Let us now descend this hill, on Brock street, and we find on the south side of the park, St. John's Church (Episcopal) built of stone, and within the last two years greatly beautified and additions made to it at a great outlay, making it now one of the handsomest churches in the Province. Now, if we go a little further down this street, we come to George street, and turning to our left we have a good view of some of the principal business places, many vieing with large city business houses. Most of the shops having plate glass fronts, and at night darkness dispelled and chased away by the electric light. In case of fire breaking out, the Water Works Co. have a complete system through the principal part of the city. Also, there is a large steam fire engine fully equipped and manned, so that at the first tinkle of the alarm, all is ready in a moment, fire going horses on and away.

Two of the many flour mills here are furnished with a complete outfit for turning out the finest flour that can be manufactured, having done away with the old system of stones and introduced the Hungarian method of steel rollers. But space forbids me saying anything about the many other industries that are in and surrounding this place, but at some future time we will endeavor to give a fuller and more minute description of these matters.

We started out with our subject headed "Floral Rambles," but we have rambled away from our text altogether, and now it is rather late to get back to it. If space permitted we would like to say something about the beautiful city of the dead, called Little Lake cemetery, just south of this place, forming part of the south shore of Little Lake, but we will say this much, it will well repay visitors to Peterborough to visit this place and see what art and nature combined has done towards making this one of the most beautiful resting places for the dead in our loved Canada.

RAMBLER.

Friend Willard says when he has a note or an account that he cannot collect he charges it to *education's* expenses.



A THOUGHT.

BY THE REV. S. W. DUFFIELD.

By the Arctic shores, they say,
 When you turn the sterile ground
 Seeds of pleasant flowers abound,
 Blossoming in that long day
 When no sunlight fades away,
 And where chill is never found.

Trust thou therefore hearts of men,
 Cold and hard though they may be ;
 Cultivate them cheerfully,
 Shine upon them long, and then
 They will blossom, and again
 Thou their pleasantness shalt see.

WEEDS.

We are told that flowers out of place are weeds. It is not of those we would speak but downright weeds. Their names are legion. They have no mercy when filling our beds and ruining our flowers by taking the nourishment out of the ground, therefore show them no mercy, pull them out; better still, cut and destroy them before they get to such a size as to be noticeable.

PICK OFF SEED PODS.

To keep up a good healthy growth, with plenty of flowers, and also that the flowering season may be continued late into the fall, all seed pods should be persistently picked off, thus allowing the strength of the plant to go towards perfecting flowers instead of seed. And this continuous flowering will not so exhaust the vital forces as will permitting the pods to remain on and ripen the seed.

THE TIME TO TAKE SLIPS OR CUTTINGS.

During this and next month, cuttings from Geraniums rooted and placed in small pots, changing into larger ones as they increase in size, should flower nicely during the winter. Many plants may be propagated now that will brighten the house by and by.

While cuttings from Oleanders, Petunias, and some other plants will root well in

water, most cuttings and slips require sand kept moist and a little shaded. Probably the best way for amateurs to succeed is to take a common flower pot, not painted or glazed, and fill with sand, placing the slips or cuttings around the edge of the pot in the sand, and keep moist. If the cutting is three or four inches long insert about one inch into the sand, and in the course of a week or two, sometimes longer, according to the hardness or kind of cutting, roots will appear; then put each in good soil.

REMEMBER THE SICK AND AFFLICTED.

I don't know anything that will give more pleasure to the sick than a few flowers, as they not only brighten and make cheery the most plainly furnished room, but they also add a new beauty and freshness to the most elegantly furnished apartments, thus imparting new life and hope to the sufferer. Therefore cut liberally from the flower beds; make up into bouquets, or send loosely to some sick one, and you will have your reward.

FLOWERS ON THE TABLE.

Have flowers on the table at every meal. They need not be in the form of a bouquet, but loosely placed in a vase, or even in a glass of water. A very pretty way is to have a number of small vases or other vessels equal in number to those who will take their seats at the table, placing if possible a few loose flowers such as each one may have a partiality for; for instance, one or more may be very fond of Pansies, another of Roses, and so on through the list. If this does nothing else it will give something to talk about when other subjects have been discussed, so that there need be no silent moments, one wishing the other would say something, for flowers always give occasion and stimulus to conversation.

TIE UP AND PEG DOWN.

In spare moments get ready some strong stakes, not clumsy, say half an inch or three-quarters in diameter and about two feet long, or more if needed; paint them some suitable color and they will last longer and look better for it; these will be wanted for tying up Dahlias, Petunias, Carnations, and other plants. Now, whilst some plants have to be tied up some must be pegged

down, such as the Verbena; this may be done with little pieces of sticks, one on each side of the branch, allowing the tops to cross, and this will hold the plant in its place: or, better still, take common wire and cut to sufficient length, bending these until they form a hair pin, then pin those runners or branches into the ground, and without this is done it will be mostly impossible to succeed with Verbenas, because if those branches are not kept in one place they cannot root, and without this very little new growth will be made, and consequently few flowers.

PLANTS AND FLOWERS AND THEIR SENTIMENTS.

(Continued.)

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

- Cypress—Death. Mourning.
 Cynoglossum—Fidelity.
 Cypress and Marigold—Despair.
 Cypripedium—Capricious beauty.
 Cytissus—Modest beauty.
 Laffodil—Regard.
 Dahlia—Elegance and dignity.
 Daisy, red—Unconscious beauty.
 Daisy, white—Innocence.
 Daisy, wild—I will think of it.
 Daisy, oxeye—Disappointment.
 Dandelion—Smiling on all. Coquetry.
 Daphne Mezereum—Glory. Immortality.
 Darnel—Vice.
 Datura Stramonium, *Thorn Apple*—Deceitful charms.
 Day Lily, blue—Coquetry.
 Day Lily, white—Fleeting beauty.
 Dead leaves—Sadness.
 Deadly Nightshade—Falschood.
 Dentzia—Joyful Innocence.
 Devil-in-a-bush—Perplexity.
 Dew Plant—Serenade.
 Dianthus barbatus, *Sweet William*—Gallantry.
 Dianthus Chinensis, *Chinese Pink*—Perseverance. Repulsed, but not in despair.
 Dicentra Spectabilis, *Bleeding Heart*—Compassion.
 Dicentra cucullaria, *Dutchman's Breeches*—Family authority.
 Dicentra Canadensis—*Squirrel Corn*—Pleasant emotions.
- Dictamnus fraxinella—Fire.
 Dionea Muscipula, *Venus' Fly Trap*—Deceit. Have I caught you at last?
 Diosma—Your simple elegance charms me.
 Dipladenia Crassinoda—Boldness. You're too bold.
 Dittany of Crete, pink—Birth.
 Dittany of Crete, white—Passion.
 Dock, *Burdock*—Do not come near me.
 Dodder—Meanness.
 Dodecatheon, *American Cowslip*, *Ohio Beauty*—You are my divinity.
 Dogshane—Deceit. Falschood.
 Dogwood—False pretensions.
 Dolichos—Rustic beauty.
 Echites atropurpurea—Be warned in time.
 Eglantine, *Sweet Brer*—I wound to heal.
 Echites suaveolens, *Manderilla*—A snare.
 Elder—Compassion.
 Elecampane—Tears.
 Elm, English—Dignity.
 Elm, American—Patriotism.
 Enchanters' Nightshade—I shall beware of your enchantments.
 Endive—Frugality.
 Epigrea repens—*Trailing Arbutus*, *May Flower*—Budding beauty.
 Erysimum—Neglected beauty.
 Erythrina, *Coral Plant*—Pride.
 Eschscholtzia—Do not refuse me.
 Eucharis Amazonica—A maiden's charms.
 Euonymus, *Spindle Tree*—Your image is engraven on my heart.
 Eupatorium—Delay.
 Euphorbia—Deception.
 Euphorbia marginata, *Snow on-the-Mountain*—Coldness.
 Eutoca—Cheerfulness.
 Everlasting Flower—Unceasing remembrance.
 Everlasting Pea—Lasting pleasure.
 Evening Primrose—Inconstancy.
 Fabiana—Constancy,
 Fenmel—Worthy of all praise.
 Fenzlia—Delicacy of feeling.
 Fern—Fascination.
 Fig—Argument.
 Filbert—Reconciliation.
 Flax—Domestic industry.
 Flos Adonis—Sad memories.
 Flower-de-luce, *Fleur-de-lis*—A message for you.
 Fly Trap—Deceit. Have I caught you at last?

- Forget-me-not—True love.
 Forsythia—Foretaste. Anticipation
 Four-o'clock—Timidity.
 Foxglove—Insincerity.
Fragaria Indica, *Indian Strawberry*—Desire to please.
Franciscea or *Brunfelsia*—Beware of false friends.
Fraxinus, *Ash*—Grandeur.
Fraxinella—Fire.
 French Honeysuckle—Rustic beauty.
 French Marigold—Jealousy.
Fritillaria, *Chequered Lily*, *Guinea Hen Flower*—Persecution.
 Fuller's Teasel—Misanthropy,
 Fumitory—Spleen.
 Fuchsia—Proposal of marriage.
Gaillardia, *Blanket flower*—Good sense.
Gazania—Riches. Wealth.
Gardenia florida, *Capr Jasmine*—My heart is joyful.
Geissomeria—Duplicity.
Genista, *Broom*—Humility. Neatness.
Gentian—Hope.
Geranium, *Apple*—Present preference.
Geranium, *Horseshoe*—Thou art changed.
Geranium, *Ivy-leaved*—Bridal decoration.
Geranium, *Nutmeg*—I expect a meeting.
Geranium, *Oak-leaved*—True friendship.
Geranium, *Rose-scented*—Many are lovely, but you excel all.
Geranium, *Scarlet*—Silliness,
Geranium, *Silver-leaved*—Recall.
Geranium, *Wild*, *Herb Robert*—Aversion.
Gesneria—Excellence
Gilia—Sociability.
Gilliflower—Bonds of affection.
Gladiolus, *Corn Flag*—Ready armed.
Gloxinia—Love at first sight.
Gnaphalium, *Everlasting*—Never-ceasing remembrance.
Goat's Rue—Reason.
Golden-rod—Precaution.
Goldfussia—Fame.
Gomphrena globosa, *Amaranth*—Immortality—Unfading love.
Grainmanthes chloriflora—Hasty temper.
Gooseberry—Anticipation.
Goosefoot—Goodness.
Gorse or *Furze*—Endearing affection.
Gourd—Bulk.
Grape, *wild*—Charity.
Grass—Submission. Utility.
Greek Valerian—Rupture.
Guelder Rose, *Snowball*—Age. Thoughts of heaven.
Guinea-hen Flower—Persecution.
Habrothamnus—Cheerfulness in adversity.
Halesia, *Silver Bell*—Good news.
Hamamelis, *Witch Hazel*—A spell.
Harebell—Submission. Grief.
Hawkweed—Quick-sightedness.
Hawthorn—Hope.
Hazel—Reconciliation.
Heartsease, *Pansy*—Thoughts. Remembrance.
Heath—Solitude.
Hebeclinum—Gentleness.
Hedysarum coronarium, *French Honeysuckle*
 Rustic beauty.
Helianthemum, *Rock Rose*—Popular favor.
Heliotrope—Devotion.
Hellebore—Scandal. Calumny.
Helleborus niger, *Black Hellebore*—Relieve my anxiety.
Hemlock—You will cause my death.
Hemp—Fate.
Henbane—Imperfection.
Hepatica, *Liverwort*—Confidence.
Herb Robert—Aversion.
Hesperis matronalis, *Rocket*—Rivalry. Thou vain coquette.
Heterocentron—The bright side.
Hibiscus—Delicate beauty.
Hieracium, *Hackweed*—Quick-sightedness.
Hoarhound—Imitation.
Holly—Domestic happiness.
Hollyhock—Ambition.
Honesty—Honesty. Fascination.
Honeysuckle—Faithful affection.
Honeysuckle, *French*—Rustic beauty.
Hop—Injustice.
Hornbeam—Ornament.
Horse Chestnut—Luxury.
Houseleek—Domestic economy.
Houstonia—Contentment.
Hoya, *Wax Plant*—Susceptibility.
Humea elegans—Elegance and dignity.
Hummelmania—Insincerity.
Hyacinth, *purple*—Sorrow.
Hyacinth, *red and rose*—Sport. Game. Play.
Hyacinth, *white*—Unobtrusive loveliness.
Hyacinth, *yellow*—Jealousy.
Hydrangea—Assuming. Heartlessness.
Hyoseyamus niger, *Henbane*—Imperfection.
Hypericum, *St. Johnswort*—Superstition.
Hyssop—Cleanliness.

- Ice Plant—Frigidity. Your looks freeze me.
 Iberis, *Candytuft*—Indifference.
 Impatiens balsamina, *Balsam*—Repulsion.
 Touch me not! Approach not!
 Indian Jasmine—Timid worth.
 Indian Shot—Revenge. Retaliation.
 Indian Strawberry—Desire to please.
 Indian Turnip—Ardor. Zeal.
 Indigo, false—Imperfection.
 Inulaelenium, *Elecampane*—Tears.
 Ipomœa—Attachment.
 Ipomopsis—Excellence.
 Iris—A message for you.
 Ironwood—Ornament.
 Ivy—Friendship. Fidelity. Marriage.
 Ixora—Refinement.
 Japan Quince—Delusion. Fairies Fire.
 Jasmine—Amiability.
 Jasmine, yellow—Grace. Elegance.
 Jasmine, Indian—Timid worth.
 Jerusalem Cherry Tree—Deception.
 Jessamine, Chili—A snare.
 Jonquil—Affection returned.
 Judas Tree—Unbelief. Betrayal.
 Juniper—Protection. I live for thee.
 Justicia—Perfection of loveliness.
 Kalmia, *American Laurel*—Falsehood, Treachery.
 Kaulfussia—Happiness in humble life.
 Kennedyya—Mental beauty.
 Kerria Japonica—Impatience of absence.
 Laburnum—Pensive beauty.
 Lantana—Rigor.
 Lady's Slipper, *Cypripedium*—Capricious beauty.
 Lagerstrœmia, *Grace Myrtle*—Eloquence.
 Lapogeria rosea—Imperfection. There is no unalloyed good.
 Larch—Audacity. Boldness.
 Larkspur, pink and white—Fickleness.
 Larkspur, purple—Haughtiness.
 Laurel—Glory.
 Laurel, American—Falsehood. Treachery.
 Laurustinus—A token of love.
 Lavender—Confession of Love.
 Leaves, dead—Melancholy.
 Lechenaultia splendens—You are charming.
 Lemon—Discretion.
 Lemon blossoms—Fidelity in love.
 Leonura, *Moth-worm*—Secret love.
 Leptosiphon—Hope.
 Lettuce—Cold-hearted.
 Libonia—Admiration.
 Lichen—Solitude.
 Lilac—First Love.
 Lily, chequered—Persecution.
 Lily, water—Purity of heart.
 Lily, white—Purity. Sweetness.
 Lily, yellow—False and gay,
 Lily of the valley—Delicacy. Unconscious sweetness.
 Linaria, cymbalaria, *Kemilworth*, *Iry*, *Coliseum*, *Iry*, *Ruins of Rome*—Remember me.
 Linum, *Flax*—Domestic industry.
 Linden or Lime—Conjugal love.
 Live Oak—Liberty.
 Liverwort—Confidence.
 Loasa—Fair but false.
 Lobelia, blue—Malevolence.
 Lobelia cardinalis—Distinction.
 Locust blossoms—Elegance.
 Locust leaves (green)—Affection beyond the grave.
 Lolium, perenne, *Darnel*—Vice.
 London Pride—Frivolity.
 Lopezia—True in trouble.
 Lotus—Eloquence.
 Love-in-a-mist—Perplexity.
 Love-lies-bleeding—Hopeless, not heartless.
 Lucerne—Life.
 Lunaria, *Honesty Satin Flower*—Honesty, Fascination.
 Lungwort—Thou art my life.
 Lupine—Dejection.
 Lychnis, scarlet—Wit.
 Lysimachia, *Moneywort*—Acquisitiveness.
 Madder—Calumny.
 Madeira Vine—Charms.
 Magnolia—Nobility of character.
 Mahonia, *Ashberry*—Early friendship.
 Malcomia maritima, *Virginia Stock*—True friendship.
 Mallow—Mildness.
 Mallow, marsh—Beneficence. Kindness.
 Malope—Good nature.
 Mandrake—Honor. Rarity.
 Mandevilla, *Chili Jasmine*—A snare.
 Manettia—Fickleness.
 Maple—Reserve.
 Marigold, African—Cruelty.
 Marigold, French—Jealousy.
 Marigold, garden—Grief. Chagrin.
 Marigold and Cypress—Despair.
 Marjoram—Blushes.
 Martynia—Indifference.
 Marvel of Peru—Timidity.
 Matthiola annua, *Ten weeks' stock*—Promptness.

Matthiola incana, *Common Stock*—Lasting Beauty.
 Maurandya—Devotion. Constancy.
 May Flower—Budding beauty.
 Meadow Saffron—My best days are past.
 Melaleuca—Truth.
 Melia azedarach, *Pride of India*—Dissension.
 Melissa officinalis, *Lulac*—Sympathy.
 Menyanthes trifoliata, *Buck Bean*—Calm. Repose.
 Mesembryanthemum crystallinum, *Ice Plant*—Your looks freeze me.
 Mesembryanthemum tricolor, *Dev Plant*—A serenade.
 Metrosideros—Mental brilliancy.
 Millefoil—To heal a wounded heart.
 Mimosa, *Sensitive Plant*—Sensitiveness.
 Mignonette—Moral and intellectual worth. Your qualities surpass your charms.
 Mimulus—Fun. Jollity.
 Mimulus moschatus—Weakness.
 Mint—Virtue.
 Mirabilis Jalapa, *Four o'clock*—Timidity.
 Mistletoe—I surmount difficulties.
 Mitraria coccinea—Indolence. Dullness.
 Mock Orange—Deceit. I cannot trust you.
 Monarda—Whims.
 Moneywort—Acquisitiveness.
 Monkshood—An enemy in disguise.
 Moonwort—Forgetfulness.
 Morning Glory—Bonds.
 Moss—Maternal love.
 Motherwort—Secret love.
 Mourning Bride—Unfortunate attachment.
 Mouse-ear, Chickweed—Simplicity.
 Mugwort—Good luck. Happiness.
 Mulberry, black—Despair. I will not survive you.
 Mulberry, white—Wisdom.
 Mullin—Good nature.
 Mushroom—Suspicion.
 Musk plant—Weakness.
 Mustard Seed—Indifference.
 Myosotis, *Forget-me-not*—True love.
 Myrtle—Love.
 Myrtle, withered—Love betrayed.
 Myrsiphyllum asparagoides, *Boston Smilac*—Loveliness.
 Narcissus—Egotism. Over-confidence.
 Nasturtium—Honor the brave.
 Nelumbium Speciosum, *Lotus*—Eloquence.
 Nephopila—Success.
 Nettle—Cruelty. Slander.

Nierembergia—Timid worth.
 Night-blooming Cereus—Transient beauty.
 Nightshade—Suspicion. Artifice.
 Nigella—Perplexity.
 Nolana—Promptness.
 Nyctanthus, *Indian Jasmine*—Timid worth.
 Oak—Hospitality.
 Oak Leaves—Bravery.
 Oak, live—Liberty.
 Oats—Music.
 Obeliscaria—Wealth and distinction.
 Oenothera, *Evening Primrose*—Inconstancy.
 Ohio Beauty—You are my divinity.
 Oleander—Beware. Discretion is the better part of valor.
 Olive—Peace.
 Opuntia, *Prickly Pear*—Satire.
 Orange Blossoms—Bridal festivity.
 Orange, fruit—Generosity.
 Orchis—Beauty.
 Orchis, Bee—Prosperity.
 Origanum dictamnus, *Pink Dittany of Crete*—Birth.
 Origanum dictamnus, *White Dittany of Crete*—Passion.
 Ornithogalum, *Star of Bethlehem*—Reconciliation.
 Osier—Frankness.
 Osmunda, *Flowering Fern*—Dreams. Revery.
 Oxalis, *Wood Sorrel*—Joy.
 Oxyura—Gaiety.

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.

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 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 227 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.

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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.		Pkt.	Qt.	Pkt.	Qt.
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	..	26. Conovers' Colossal....	Pkt. Oz. Lb. 05 10 ..
Corn.				27. Mammoth Emperor... ..	05 15 ..
7. Adams' Early	05	25	..	Brussels Sprouts.	
8. Amber Cream	10	28. Carter's Perfection....	05 15 ..
9. Early Minnesota	05	25	..	Beets.	
10. Stowell's Evergreen... ..	05	25	..	29. Carter's Perfection....	05 15 ..
11. White Canada, in ears	05 each			30. Egyptian Dark Blood	
12. Yellow " " ..	05 each			Turnip	05 10 ..
13. Tuscarora	05	25	..	31. Early Bassano	05 10 ..
14. Pop Corn	05	32. Erfurt Long Blood Red	05 10 ..
Peas.				33. White Sugar	05 10 ..
15. American Wonder....	05	30	..	34. Long Blood Red.....	05 10 ..
16. McLean's Little Gem..	05	25	..	Mangel Wurzle.	
17. Champion of England.	05	20	..	35. Mammoth Improved, long	
18. Carter's First Crop	05	20	..	red.....	05 25
19. Premium Gem.....	05	25	..	36. Red Globe.....	05 20
20. Forty Fold.....	05	25	..	37. Yellow Globe	05 20
21. Early Kent.. ..	05	20	..	38. Long Red.....	05 20

Broccoli.						
	<i>Pkt.</i>	<i>Oz.</i>	<i>Lb.</i>			
39. Superfine Early White ..	05	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 Wakefield	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. Phinney's 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 ..

	Pkt.	Oz.	Lb.		Pkt.	Oz.	Lb.
Parsnip.				151. Mammoth, from Speci-			
122. Hollow Crown	05	10	50	mens weighing from			
123. Student	05	10	50	100 to 150 lbs.....	25
Peppers.				152. Marblehead	05	20	..
124. Long Red	05	20	..	Tomato.			
125. Long Yellow	05	20	..	153 Trophy (selected)	05	25	..
126. Large Belle	05	25	..	154 Hathways Excelsior	05	20	..
127. Red Cherry	05	20	..	155. Livingston's Perfection	05	25	..
128. Red Square	05	25	..	156. " " Favorite	05	25	..
129. Yellow Cherry	05	25	..	157. Green Gage	05	20	..
130. Chili	05	25	..	158. Acme	05	20	..
Pumpkin.				159. Dedham Favorite, new	10
131. Field	05	10	..	160. Japanese Striped Dwarf	10
132. Mammoth (Seed from				161. White Apple, new	10
Immense Specimens)	10	50	..	162. Cherry Red	05
Radish.				163. " " Yellow	05
133. Long Salmon	05	10	75	164. Currant Red	05
134. " " Scarlet	05	10	60	165. Pear Shape Red	05
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	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. Horchound	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.

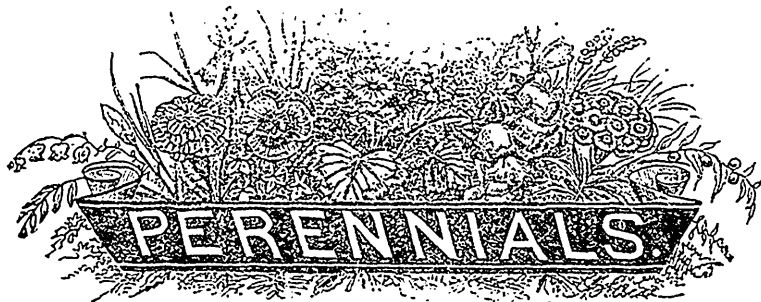
EDWIN ELCOME, PETERBOROUGH.

FLOWER SEEDS.



	<i>Pkt.</i>	Balsams.	<i>Pkt.</i>
186. Abronia Umbellata. Half hardy trailing plants	5	215. Double Rose flowered.....	10
187. Adonis (Flos) mixed	5	216. " Dwarf Camelia flowered....	10
Ageratum. Beautiful for Summer and Winter		217. " Carnation, striped.....	10
188. A Imperial Dwarf, White.....	5	218. " finest, mixed.....	5
189. " " Blue.....	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, Tarsel flower.	
191. Bicolor, leaves crimson and green... 5		221. Mixed colors.....	5
192. Caudatus, "Love lies bleeding".... 5		Calendula. (Cape Marigold.)	
193. Salicifolius, fountain plant..... 5		222. Hybrida, 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 Chrysanthemum Flowered Mixed	10	227. Cristata, tall finest mixed.....	10
200. Dwarf German, finest mixed.....	5	228. " Empress, New Giant....	15
201. Boltz's Dwarf Bouquet, finest mix'd 10		229. " Glasgow Prize.....	15
202. Dwarf Crown, finest mixed.....	10	230. " Japonica.....	10
203. Quilled German, mixed.....	5	231. " Mixed varieties.....	5
204. Globe Flowered, mixed.....	5	Clarkia.	
205. Lillipot Flowered.....	10	232. Elegans and Pulchella.....	5
206. Victoria, extra fine, finest mixed... 10		233. Fine mixed varieties.....	5
207. Pompon Crown, finest mixed	10	Convolvulus. Minor.	
208. Truffant's Peony 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 Coardeau, finest mixed.. 10		Eschscholtzia.	
212. Hedgehogg, finest mixed.....	10	236. California.....	5
213. Washington, finest mixed.....	15	237. Crocea, orange double.....	10
214. Fine mixture of above.....	10	238. Mandarin, new.....	10
		Gaillardia Picta.	
		239. Beautiful.....	5

Godotia. Prostrate bloomer.		<i>Pkt.</i>	Peas-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 Drummondii.		
245.	Globosus Fistulosus.....	5	266.	Finest mixture of all sorts.....	5
246.	Dwarf, variegated leaves.....	10	267.	Drummondii 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 be Famb.			Sanvitalia. Procumbens.		
256.	Finest mixed.....	5	276.	Flore pleno.....	10
Nigella. Damasena.			Scabiosa. Mourning Bride.		
257.	Devil-in-a-bush, double.....	5	277.	Dwarf, double, finest mixed.....	5
Nigella. Hi-punica.			Sensitive Plant. Mamusa.		
258.	Love-in-a-mist.....	5	278.	Pudica, leaves close when touched..	5
Nemophila.			Zinnia. Eleazar.		
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.			Crowslip.		
284.	Dwarf, tigre.....	25	290.	Fine mixed.....	10
Calla Æthiopica.			Digitalis. Foxglove.		
285.	Lily of the Nile.....	10	291.	Fine mixed.....	5

Daisy.	<i>Pkt.</i>	Mimulus. Monkey flower.	<i>Pkt.</i>
292. Fine, double, mixed.....	10	329. Duplex, hose in hose.....	10
Datura. Roots may be kept in cellar during winter.		330. Queen's Prize, very large flowers... 10	
293. Fine, double, mixed.....	10	331. Moschatus, musk plant..... 10	
Centaurea. Beautiful white leaf.		Myosotis Alpestris.	
294. Candidissima ..	25	332. Forget me-not plant..... 5	
295. Gynocarpa.....	15	Nerium Oleander.	
Cineraria. Hybrida.		333. Fine mixed..... 10	
296. Grandiflora, finest mixed.....	25	Oenothera-Bionis.	
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	Pæona 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 Hybrida.	
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. Heddlwigi, 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 Hybrida.		360. Quadricolor, very fine..... 10	
321. Finest mixed.....	10	361. Striped and mottled..... 5	
Gloxinia Hybrida.		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 Hybrida. Repens.	
Helleborus Niger.		364. Fine, mixed .. 10	
325. Christmas Rose.....	10	Verbena Hybrida. 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>Aeroclinium</i> , mixed colors.....	5	396. <i>Stipa Pennata</i> , Feather Grass, flow- ers the second season.....	10
374. <i>Ammobium</i>	5	397. <i>Zea Japonica</i> , variegated foliage....	5
375. <i>Alatum</i> , white star like.....	5	Climbers.	
Gomphrena. Globe Amaranth.		398. <i>Cobaea 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
Helichrysum.		Gourds.	
378. Fine, double, mixed.....	5	Useful for covering old trees, arbors, etc., re- sembling the following:—	
Honesty. Sometimes called Spectacles.		402. Apple, Lemon, Pear, Onion, in sep- arate packets.....	5
379. Purple.....	5	403. <i>Maurandya</i> , fine for hanging baskets or vases.....	10
Helipterum.		404. <i>Nolan</i> , 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
Xeranthemum.		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 varieties.....	10
Many of these are fine for mixing with Everlast- ing flowers in making up bouquets.		Tree, Shrub, and Hardy Vines.	
384. <i>Avena Sterilis</i> .—Animated Oats....	5	411. <i>Acer Platanoides</i> , (Maple).....	5
385. <i>Agrostis Nebulosa</i> , fine and feathery	5	412. <i>Betula Alba</i> , (Birch).....	5
386. <i>Arundo Donax</i> , (perennial) varie- gated foliage, 6 feet high.....	5	413. “ “ <i>Pendula</i> , (weeping)...	5
387. <i>Briza Maxima</i> , one of the finest for bouquets.....	5	414. <i>Carya Alba</i> , (Hickory).....	5
388. <i>Minima Gracilis</i> , similar to above only much smaller.....	5	415. <i>Fagus</i> , (Beech).....	5
389. <i>Bromus Briziformis</i> , flowers second summer.....	5	416. <i>Fraxinus</i> , (Ash).....	5
390. <i>Coix Lachryma</i> , (Job's tears), grows about 2 feet high.....	5	Rosa Hybrida - Rose:	
391. <i>Erianthus Ravenne</i> , very hardy, like Pampas Grass.....	10	417. Perpetual.....	10
392. <i>Glycerium Argenteum</i> , — Pampas Grass, will not stand out during winter.....	10	Syringa.	
393. <i>Hordeum Jubatum</i> ,—Squirrel Tail grass, fine.....	5	418. <i>Vulgaris</i> , (the Lilac).....	5
394. <i>Lagurus Ovatus</i> , showy heads.....	5	419. <i>Alba</i> , white.....	5
395. <i>Pennisetum</i> , a very graceful grass..	5	Viburnum, (Opulus.)	
		420. Snow Ball tree.....	5
		Clematis.	
		421. Fine, mixed.....	10
		Virginia Creeper.	
		422.....	5

ROYAL PLANT FOOD.—15c. per box. Sent post-paid for 20c. Directions with Package.

PAMPAS, PLUMES.—25c. to 35c. each.

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

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

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Grown at my Seed Testing Grounds. Some other varieties tested and turning out so poorly, are not mentioned here, and in a brief way tell how I find these mentioned below:

	Lb.	Perk.
EARLY OHIO—A number one Potato in every respect	10c.	25c.
BLUE VICTOR—A good dry Potato, and yields well	10c.	25c.
BROWNELL'S BEST—Is rather a poor best	05c.	15c.
BELLE—Good	10c.	25c.
BEAUTY OF HEBRON—A very fine Potato	10c.	25c.
CLARK'S NUMBER ONE—It is number one	10c.	25c.
CHICAGO MARKET—Very good	10c.	25c.
AMERICAN GIANT—Correct, so far as the giant is concerned	10c.	20c.
EARLY GEM—Very good, and very early	10c.	25c.
ROSY MORN—Good	10c.	25c.
SUNRISE—Early and very good	10c.	25c.
TELEPHONE—Only middling	10c.	25c.
QUEEN OF THE VALLEY—A poor Potato for the table, but good for yielding, and a fine looking Potato	05c.	15c.
WHITE STAR—A fine Potato	10c.	25c.
WHITE ROSE—A rather poor rose	05c.	15c.
WHITE ELEPHANT—A middling Potato; there are better	10c.	20c.

Customers wanting Potatoes in large quantities will receive special quotations.

FRANCIS MASON, Seedman and Florist, Peterborough.

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Your Choice of Twenty Plants,

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

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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.

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| ABUTILONS, in variety. | LANTANAS, in variety. |
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| CANNAS. | PRIMULAS, Chinese and English. |
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| COBEA SCANDENS. | PILEA; or, Artillery Plant (two sorts.) |
| DAISIES. | RICINUS. |
| FUCHSIAS (double and single.) | SANIFRAGA; or, Strawberry Geranium. |
| FEVERFEW; or, Bridal Rose. | SMILAX. |
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