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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.

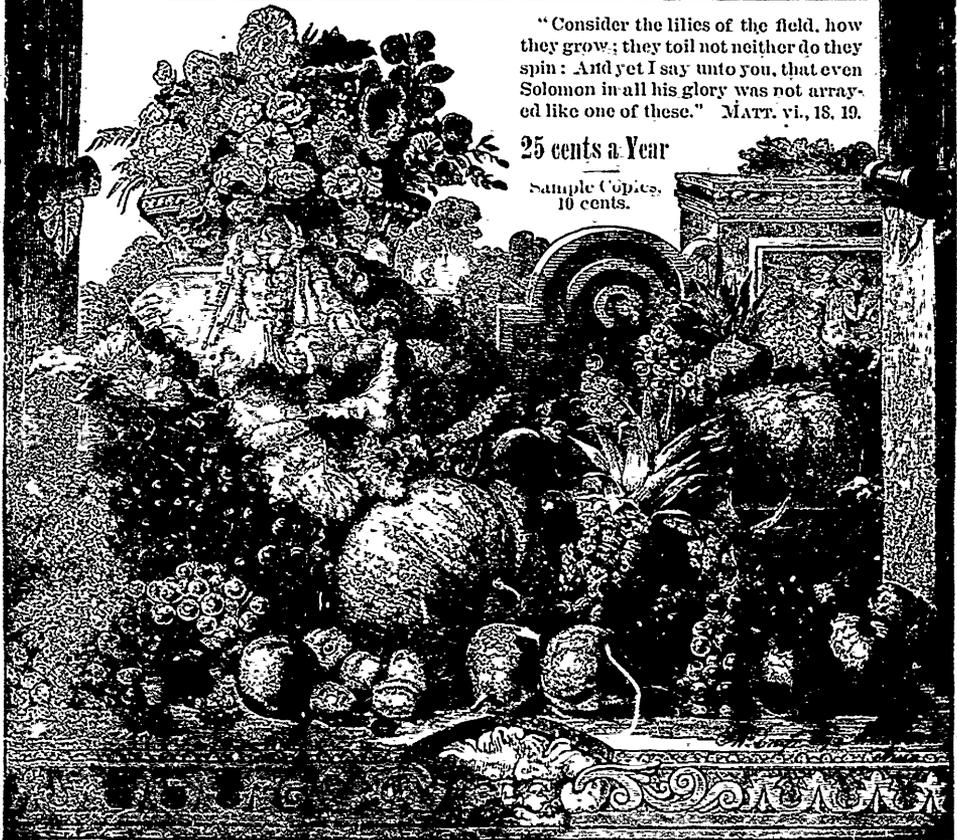
APRIL, 1885.

NO. 2.

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

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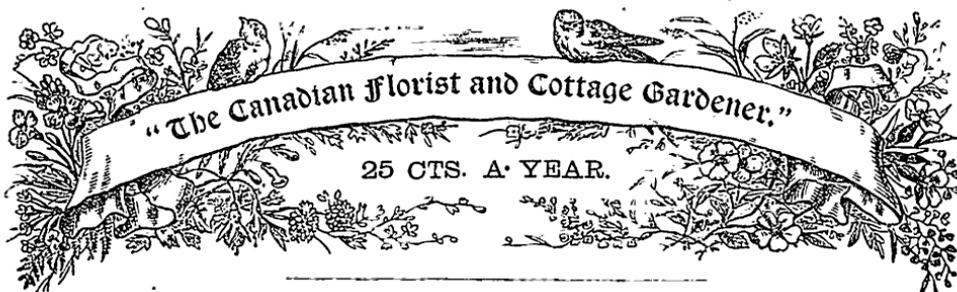
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"MOTHER'S FOOL."

"'Tis plain to me," said the farmer's wife,
 "These boys will make their mark in life.
 They never were made to handle a hoe,
 And at once to college they ought to go.
 Yes, John and Henry, 'tis clear to me,
 Great men in the world are sure to be;
 But Ned, he's little above a fool,
 So John and Henry must go to school."

"Now, really, wife," quoth Farmer Brown,
 As he sat his mug of cider down,
 "Ned does more work in one day for me
 Than both his brothers do in three;
 Book learnin' will never plant beans or corn,
 Nor hoe potatoes, sure as you're born—
 Nor mend a rod of broken fence;
 For my part, give me common sense."

But his wife the roost was bound to rule,
 And so "the boys" were sent to school;
 While Ned, of course, was left behind,
 For his mother said he had no mind,
 Five years at school the students spent,
 Then each one into business went

John learned to play the flute and fiddle,
 And parted his hair, of course, in the middle;
 Though his brother looked rather higher than he
 And hung on his shingle—"H. Brown, M. D."

Meanwhile at home their brother Ned
 Had taken a notion into his head,
 Though he said not a word but trimmed his trees
 And hoed his corn and sowed his peas.
 But somehow, either by "hook or crook,"
 He managed to read full many a book.

Well, the war broke out, and "Capt. Ned,"
 To battle a hundred soldiers led;
 And when the enemy's flag went down,
 Came marching home as "Gen. Brown."

But he went to work on the farm again,
 Planted his corn and sowed his grain,
 Repaired the house and the broken fence,
 And people said he had common sense.

Now common sense was rather rare,
 And the state house needed a portion there,
 So our "family dunce" moved into town,
 And the people called him "Gov. Brown,"
 And his brothers who were early sent to school
 Came home to live with "mother's fool."

They talk about a woman's sphere
 As though it had a limit;
 There's not a place in earth or heaven,
 There's not a task to mankind given,
 There's not a blessing or a woe,
 Th' re's not a whispered yes or no,
 There's not a life, or death, or birth,
 That has a feather's weight of worth,
 Without a woman in it."

ANCIENT GARDENS.

The first notice of a garden in the historical records of Rome, is that of Tarquinius Superbus, five hundred and thirty-four years before the birth of Christ. Livy and Dionysius allude to one which adjoined the royal palace, which was embellished with a profusion of flowers, in which the rose and poppy predominated. Among the paintings found at Herculaneum, are a few tracings of gardens; they are, we are told, small square inclosures formed by trellis work and espaliers, and regularly ornamented with vases, fountains and caryatides, elegantly symmetrical. The gardens of Athens were remarkable for their classic elegance. Adorned with temples, altar, statues and monuments, where some of their departed heroes reposed, it would appear that these gardens had some resemblance to our modern cemeteries. The points to which particular attention was paid, were shade, coolness, fragrance, and repose.

The Medicinal Qualities of Honey.

Honey is one of the most valuable of medicines. On October 1st, I was taken with bilious and gastric fever, followed by a relapse in the shape of inflammation of the lungs and their surroundings; also congestion of a portion. Until within two or three weeks I was unconscious, and therefore not aware of my condition, at which time I commenced eating honey, and have taken it at all times of the day and night, until I have eaten five two-pound boxes of honey. My cough has subsided, and my lungs are healing much beyond the physician's expectations. I think the honey is doing the business. I am now able to walk about the house.—*Am. Bee-Journal.*

Laugh and the World Laughs.

Laugh, and the world laughs with you;
Weep, and you weep alone;
For this brave old earth must borrow
its mirth,

It has trouble enough of its own.
Sing, and the hills will answer;
Sigh, it is lost on the air;
The echoes bound to a joyful sound,
But shrink from voicing care.

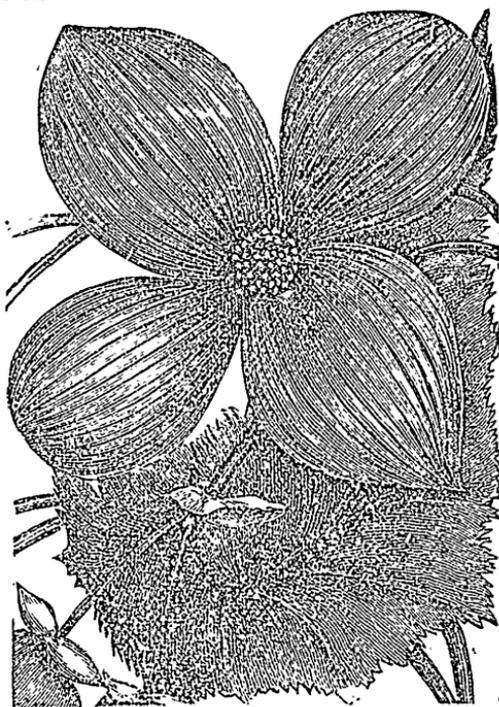
Rejoice, and men will seek you;
Grieve and they will turn and go;
They want full measure of all your
pleasure,

But they do not want your woe.
Be glad, and your friends are many;
Be sad, and you lose them all;
There are none to decline you nectar'd
wine,
But alone you must drink life's gall.

Fast, and your halls are crowded;
Fast, and the world goes by;
Succeed and give, and it helps you live
But no man can help you die.
There is room in the halls of pleasure
For a long and lordly train;
But one by one we must all file on
Through the narrow aisles of pain.

FLOWERS AND HEALTH.

Professor Mantogazza of Pavia has lately discovered that ozone is generated in immense quantities by all plants and flowers possessing green leaves and aromatic odour. Hyacinths, mignonette, heliotrope, lemon, mint, lavender, narcissus, cherry-laurel, and the like, all throw off ozone largely on exposure to the sun's rays. So powerful is this great atmospheric purifier that it is the belief of chemists that whole districts can be redeemed from the deadly malaria which infests them by covering them with aromatic vegetation. The bearing of this upon flower culture in our large cities is also very important. Experiments have proved that the air of cities contains less ozone than that of the surrounding country and the thickly-inhabited parts of cities less than the more sparsely, or than the parks and open squares. Plants and flowers and green trees can alone restore the balance; so that every little flower pot is not merely a thing of beauty while it lasts, but has a direct and beneficial influence upon the health of the neighborhood in which it is found.



TUBEROUS ROOTED BEGONIA.

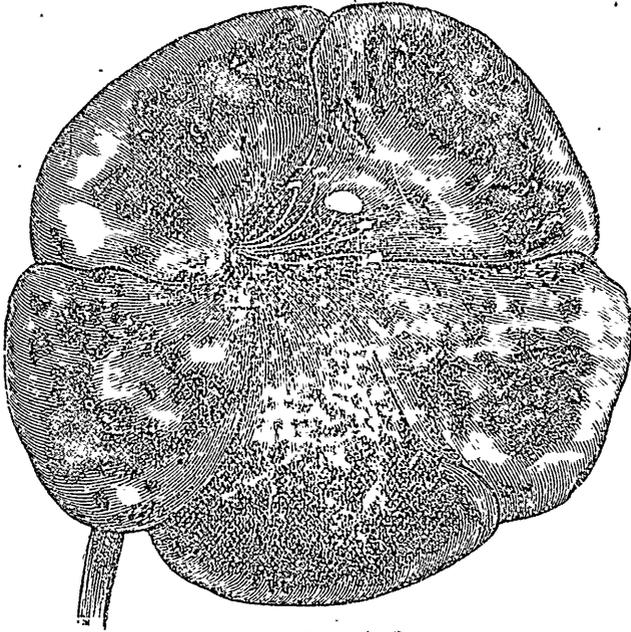
SUCCESS WITH MIGNONETTE.

Having failed two years in succession to grow Mignonette in the house, and having succeeded perfectly this winter, my plan, which requires no extra pots, may be of help to others. In October, when I take in my geraniums for winter, I scatter some seed of Mignonette over the top of the earth, and cover with a little fine Sphagnum, or other moss, to keep the earth moist. Pots which receive the full hot sun will not grow mignonette, but those which are in shade a part of the day will give as rank growth of leaves and flowers as one could ask. Sweet Alyssum and Candytuft do equally well treated in this way, only to grow well they require the lightest places in the window, and should be exposed to as much sunlight as possible.

L. R. C.

A New York journal says:—"We always did despise those men who never drink, swear nor smoke." To which sentiment the Farmer and Dairyman responds: "We presume the devil feels the same way about it."

How would "Holiness unto the Lord" look inscribed on a rum cask?—*Rev. Baron Stow.*



MIMULUS—QUEEN'S PRIZE.

FRENCH FARMS.

Those who think they have a small farm unless the number of acres runs up into the hundreds, should note how they practice farming in France. This is what a correspondent of the *New York Sun* found out in his travels:

When I asked a French farmer how his farm happened, like all the rest, so long and narrow, he said:

"It has been divided up so often. When a French father dies, he divides his farm, and each one of his children has an equal share. He always divides it lengthwise, so as to give each one a long strip. The long strips are easily cultivated, because we plow lengthwise. These strips always run north and south so that the sun can shine into the rows."

"How large is your farm?" I asked.

"My father's farm was 300 feet wide and 2,000 feet long. When he died, my brother had half. Now my farm is 150 feet wide and 2,000 feet long. It is quite a large farm. There are many farms much smaller than mine."

"What do you plant in it?" I asked.

"See over there," he said, pointing to

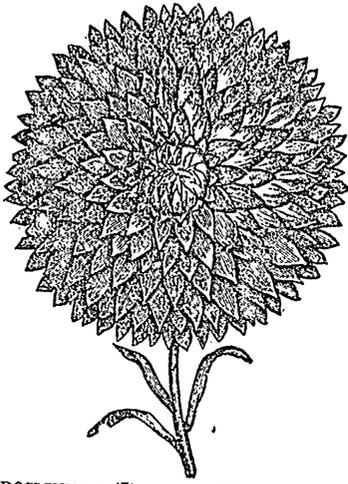
what seemed to be a gigantic piece of striped carpet, "is a piece of wheat sixty feet wide. Then comes a strip of potatoes twenty-five wide, then comes forty feet of oats, then ten feet of carrots, twenty feet alfalfa (luzerne), ten feet of mangel-wurzels, five feet of onions, five feet of cabbage, and the rest is in flowers, peas, currants, gooseberries and little vegetables."

"Can you support your family on a farm 150 feet wide and 2,000 feet long?" I asked; for the narrow strip seemed like a man's doorway in America.

"Support my family?" he exclaimed. "Why the farm is too large for us. I rent part of it now."

HEN MANURE FOR ONIONS.

The *Germantown Telegraph* says: "Hen manure, where only a small quantity is gathered, is better adapted to the growing of onions than anything we ever tried. Although a very powerful manure we have dosed our onion beds very liberally, and we never saw any but the best results. When large quantities are saved, it should be made fine, mixed with two or three times its bulk of gypsum, and applied to the corn hills at planting time."



ACROCLINUM, (ROSEUM—NEW DOUBLE.)
SEEDLINGS.

A famous botanist tells us that it is no uncommon thing to find two thousand grains on a single plant of maize—sprung from one seed—four thousand seeds in one sunflower, thirty-two thousand on a single poppy plant, and thirty-six thousand on one plant of tobacco.

Pliny, the historian, relates that a Roman governor in Africa sent to the Emperor Augustus a single plant of corn with three hundred and forty stems, bearing three hundred and forty ears,—so that at least sixty thousand grains of corn were produced from a single seed.

In more modern times twelve thousand seven hundred and eighty grains have been grown on one stalk of the famous corn of Smyrna.

It was once calculated that in eight years as much corn might be grown from one seed as to supply all mankind with bread for a year and a half.

“Flowers were not merely a luxury to the Grecians, but they were considered absolutely necessary. Flowers, that lovely part of the creation, that serve the very pledges of the father’s love, have indeed been associated with the most striking events of life; they are woven into garlands for the happy and prosperous; they are strewn upon the grave of the beloved, the offering alike of joy and sorrow.”

THORNS AND ROSES.

From morn till night John’s hammer rang,
The tale of labor telling;
But oft he marked, with envious eye,
Squire Hardy’s cozy dwelling.
One day the Squire himself came by:
“My horse has lost a shoe, John,
And that’s the least of all my cares;
But cares don’t come to you, John.
The lightning struck my barns last night;
My child near death is laid, John.
No! life is not what folks suppose—
’Tis not of roses made, John.”

And then the Squire rode sadly off.
John watched him in amazement.
And, as he watched, two faces bright
Peeped from the open casement.
He heard his wife’s voice, sweet and low,
His baby’s merry laughter;
John gave his anvil such a blow,
It shook each smoky rafter.
“I would not change with Squire,” said he,
“For all his land and money:
There’s thorns for him as well as me,
But not such roses bonny!”

PETUNIAS AS WINDOW PLANTS.

These make excellent window plants and are very showy, especially the flaked varieties, both single and double. To have them stoutly and short jointed they should be grown out-of-doors, fully exposed to the sun, and be stopped frequently to induce them to form bushy plants. When grown under glass, the stems become drawn, which they likewise do in the green-house while producing their blooms. To obviate this as much as possible, they should be placed in light, airy positions, where they only get a small amount of shade, if any at all. By cutting back any that have become straggling and drawn, and replacing them out in the open air, they soon break again, and flower with great freedom, so that a constant supply may be kept up by growing a few plants, and treating them in this way. While out-of-doors, the pots should be plunged, so as to prevent the sun from drying the roots.—*Gardening Illustrated.*

TROPICAL VEGETATION IN FLORIDA.

A lady in Lake City, Fla., has growing in her garden a genuine cork-tree thirty feet high, the bark on which is sufficiently thick to make bottle-corks. There is also in the same garden a genuine black pepper bush, which yields regularly a full crop of berries.

A CHAMPION ROSE TREE.

The town of Hildesheim (Hanover) can boast of the oldest rose tree in Europe. It is said to have been planted by the Emperor Louis the Pious, in the beginning of the ninth century, when the Episcopal see founded by his father, Charlemagne, was removed to Elze. The documents proving this fact were destroyed by a fire in the Cathedral in 1013, but later records show that in 1078 Bishop Hezilo had a wall built round the tree to protect it. For centuries past this rose tree has been an object of interest to travellers and naturalists, and few strangers ever go to Hildesheim without visiting the Imperial rose tree by the side of the Cathedral. Within a few years the old roots have sent forth several new shoots, one of which is now twelve feet high and nearly an inch in diameter.—*N. Y. Herald.*

USES OF THE SUNFLOWER.

There are forty different species of Sunflower scattered from New England to the Gulf and from ocean to ocean. Generally the plant is not esteemed, but it has many valuable uses.

Many of our native aborigines make bread of the seeds. It is cultivated in the south of Europe, sometimes as a field crop, the seeds being used as food for cattle and poultry, and also for making oil, which is little inferior to olive oil, is burned in lamps, and employed in the manufacture of soap. Meal and bread are said to be got from the seeds in Portugal, and these, roasted, are often substituted for coffee. The seeds are also used like almonds for making soothing emulsions, and in some parts of the old world are boiled and fed to infants. The leaves are good fodder for cattle, the stems serve for fuel, and contain much potash.

The flowers a little short of full bloom are, when cooked, nearly as good as artichokes, and are in the garden very attractive to bees. The leaf well dried is used as tobacco. The seed receptacles are made into blotting paper, and the inner part of the stalk is manufactured into a fine writing paper. The more woody portions of the plants, which attains great size, are used for fuel. The best seed is obtained in the Crimea. As an antimalarial agent the Sunflower is most valuable.—*Floral World.*

A GOOD CREED.

About forty-two years ago the Rev. Henry Ward Beecher was editor of the *Indiana Farmer and Gardener*, a monthly magazine published in Indianapolis. His first work was to establish a creed, which was as follows:—

“We believe in small farms and thorough cultivation.

“We believe that soil loves to eat, as well as its owner, and ought, therefore, to be manured.

“We believe in large crops which leave the land better than they found it—making both the farmer and the farm rich at once.

“We believe in going to the bottom of things and, therefore, in deep plowing, and enough of it. All the better if with a sub-soil plow.

“We believe that every farm should own a good farmer.

“We believe that the best fertilizer of any soil, is a spirit of industry, enterprise, and intelligence—without this, lime and gypsum, bones and green manure, marl and guano will be of little use.

“We believe in good fences, good barns, good farm-house, good stock, good orchards, and children enough to gather the fruit.

“We believe in a clean kitchen, a neat wife in it, a spinning-piano, a clean cupboard, a clean dairy, and clean conscience.

“We firmly disbelieve in farmers that will not improve; in farmers that grow poorer every year; in starveling cattle; in farmers' boys turning into clerks and merchants; in farmers' daughters unwilling to work, and in all farmers ashamed of their vocation, or who drink whisky till honest men are ashamed of them.”

We would that every farmer and gardener in our land, would not only adopt, but keep this creed inviolate.

An experienced fruit grower in Ohio washes his apple trees twice a year with a strong lye which will float an egg, and finds it to be sure death to borers. He claims that he has not lost a tree since beginning the practice. Others practice placing a quart or so of strong wood ashes around each tree with same effect.

A writer in an exchange says:—“I discovered many years ago that wood could be

made to last longer than iron in the ground, but thought the process so simple that it was not well to make a stir about it. I would as soon have poplar or basswood posts. I have taken out basswood posts after having been set seven years that were as sound when taken out as when first put in the ground. Time and weather seemed to have no effect upon them. The posts can be prepared for less than two cents apiece. This is the recipe: Take boiled linseed oil and stir in pulverized charcoal to the consistency of paint. Put a coat of this over the timber, and there is not a man that will live to see it rot.

WATERING HOUSE PLANTS.

Nine-tenths of the failures in window gardening can be attributed to improper watering, either too much or too little—in most cases, too much. You cannot water a plant by rule of thumb. We frequently hear, "I cannot understand how it is that my window plants do not grow better, for I water them every day." This is probably the very cause of their not doing well.

Whenever you water a plant, always give sufficient to soak the whole mass of soil thoroughly; then do not water again before it shows signs of dryness on the surface. It may not be for two or three days, or even longer; but no matter, do not give water until you are sure of its being in a *slightly dry* condition. On the other hand, some plants require water twice a day, especially when the pots are full of roots and the plants are growing vigorously and flowering profusely. The leaves of plants must be kept clean and free from dust; those with bright, shining surface and of good size may be wiped clean with a sponge or soft cloth. Varieties with smaller leaves can only be cleaned by being showered overhead either with a sprinkler or syringe, and this should be done once or twice a week.

Do not allow plants to stand in water except such as are aquatics. If the water touches the bottom of the pots, a good plan is to have a smaller saucer, turned upside down for the plant to stand on, within the larger one; or small blocks of hard wood, or any material that will hold the bottom of the pot above the water-line; otherwise remember to always empty the water that drains into the saucers.

THE POETRY OF A ROOT CROP.

Underneath their elder-robe
Russet, swede, and golden globe,
Feathered carrot burrowing deep,
Steadfast wait in charmed sleep;
Treasure-houses wherein lie,
Locked in angels' alchemy,
Milk and hair, and blood, and bone,
Childre.. of the barren stone;
Children of the flaming Air,
With his blue knee and bare,
Spirit-peopled, smiling down
On frozen field and boiling town—
Frozen fields that surprised lie,
Gazing patient at the sky;
Like some marble caryen nun—
With folded hands when work is done,
Who mute upon her tomb doth pray,
Till the resurrection day.

[Charles Kingsley in *Macmillan's Magazine*.

SWEET PEAS.

Among out-door climbing plants, the sweet pea takes a prominent place as a general favorite among lovers of flowers; and surely it should be a favorite, for but few garden plants are hardier, and none sweeter or more beautiful than this enterprising climber. If planted early in Spring, even though the weather be not fair, the seeds soon germinate and send up a vigorous growth, which is not diminished until cold weather and frost come on. As the Sweet Pea continues in bloom all summer, and makes a very heavy growth, it forms a very good screen far unsightly objects, or it may be made to act as a protection for tender plants. It grows to a height of six feet, and may therefore prove a very ornamental covering for a trellis-work or rough fences.

There is quite a variety of colors of sweet peas,—white, rose, red, crimson, purple, black, striped, etc. The seeds should be planted three or four inches deep, early in the spring. The plants should be grown about an inch apart, and support should be furnished early. Either trellis, lattice or bush makes an admirable support.

The varieties of sweet peas are numerous. Butterfly is a very beautiful one, having a pure white ground, delicately laced with lavender blue; it is exceedingly fragrant, and is desirable for bouquets. Scarlet Invincible is remarkably fragrant, and produces a great number of crimson flowers. Almost all of the varieties will be found to be very beautiful and attractive, and a great addition to the flower garden.—*Garden*.

HUMMING-BIRDS.

Who does not inseparably associate humming-birds with flowers? A garden would be tame, indeed, without the occasional visits of this tiny quick-winged beauty, who flits about from flower to flower sipping the nectar now here, now there, then as suddenly off like a flash to a distant part of the field, there to renew operations on the fresh dewy blossoms in undisturbed security. Yes, they give life, variety, and beauty, and sadly should we miss them.

The true home of humming-birds, however, is in the tropics. Ornithologists give us several thousand species, including the "sun-birds" of the old world, which is only another name for them. In our Northern States we have but two or three, the commonest of which is embodied in the green glossy little fellow, well known to us all, who seems apparently to have our gardens all to himself. Its eggs are light colored and about as large as a pea, of which seldom more than two are laid at a time. Its nest is in full keeping with the size and daintiness of his own diminutive self.

THE GARDEN BIRD.

In New Guinea there is a bird which not only builds a house, but has a garden too. When he is going to build, the garden bird first looks for a level spot of ground which has a shrub in the centre. Then he covers the bottom of the stem of this shrub with a heap of moss. Why he does this I cannot tell you. No doubt he thinks it looks fine. Next he brings some long twigs from other plants. These he sticks into the ground, so that they lean against his shrub. On one side he leaves a place for a door. The twigs keep on growing, so that his little cabin is like a bower. Last of all, in front of the door, this dainty bird makes a pretty lawn of moss. He carefully picks out every pebble and bit of straw. Then upon this lawn he scatters purple berries and pink flowers. As often as the flowers wilt, he takes them away and brings fresh ones. The little cabin is sometimes three feet wide and half as high. There is plenty of room in it for two or three families, if need be; and the garden is larger than the house. The people in New Guinea think so much of him that they never molest

his little dwelling. You may like to know how this bird gardener is dressed. In modest colors you may be sure. The top of his head, his back, his wings and tail are olive-brown, and beneath he is greenish red. He is about as large as a thrush or blackbird.

THE TAILOR-BIRD'S NEST.

The tailor-bird of Hindostan gathers cotton from the shrubs, spins it into a thread by means of its feet and long bill, and then employing its bill as an awl, it sews the large leaves of an Indian tree together so as to protect and conceal its young. Cotton, as an article of manufacture, is of modern introduction to Europe; yet long before the capabilities of this invaluable plant had been discovered by us, the instinct of this little bird had guided to its use, and the cotton thread was annually employed in the construction of its nest.

ODOR OF FLOWERS.

The odor of flowers sometimes comes from the petals, as for instance, from the petals of the rose. The petals or floral leaves of the rose give out an odor long after they have been gathered. This is not the case with most flowers. A recent writer has called attention to the fact that the sweetest carnation is odorless soon after it is cut, as are most of the sweet flowers used in the cut flower work. The *mignonette* and *heliotrope* were supposed to be exceptions, but as these continue to open new flowers when cut and placed in water, it is probable the odor comes only from the opening blossoms.

GRAFTING WAX.

No. 1.—Black pitch, 37 parts; Burgundy pitch, 37 parts; yellow wax, 25 parts; linseed oil, 1 part.

No. 2.—Yellow wax, 10 parts; Venice turpentine, 10 parts; Burgundy pitch, 5 parts; tallow, 2 parts.

A cheap mixture for covering large surfaces on trees that have been injured, or to fill up decaying hollows, is:—Cow dung, 10 parts; plaster of Paris, 10 parts; wood ashes, 10 parts; sand, 1 part. This composition hardens, and resists damp, heat and frost.—*Country Gentleman.*

ROBERT BURNS.

BORN JAN. 25, 1859.

WRITTEN FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER,
BY GEORGE BIRDSEYE.

The song of Burns, a century old,
The ills of his short life retrieves;
And shines through years its rays of gold,
Like unlight shining through the leaves,

He sang the song of Brotherhood
Of all mankind, throughout all time,
To him all Nature's works were good;
The humblest, in his sight, sublime.

He sang for all, to all, of all,
The lowly cot, the lofty towers;
He sang of memories that recall
Youth crowned with wreaths of rosy hours.

He sang of love, its Laureate,
By heart—its birth, its life, its cure;
He sang of friendship, consecrate
As love, as worthy, true and pure.

His faults we cover with our tears—
A perfect flower's imperfect bloom;
They died with him; one only hears
The bird left singing on the tomb.

FOREST AND CLIMATE.

The effect that the disappearance of forest has upon climate receives new illustrations every day. In Italy the clearing of the Appenines is believed to have seriously changed the climate of the Po valley, and now the African sirocco, never known to the armies of Rome, breathes its hot, blighting breath over the right bank of the river in the territory of Parma. The removal of the pine forests near Ravenna induced the same desolation wind; and the same destruction of the old forests of the Vosges and of the Cevennes has had like deteriorating influences upon the climate. In Egypt, where during the French occupation of 1708, not a drop of rain fell for sixteen months, and where from time immemorial the country has been a rainless bed of sand, the Mohammed Ali, by planting his millions of fig trees, has seen his country blessed with an annual rain fall of several inches.

THE UPAS TREE.

Java is the home of the upas tree, and as it is only recently that true scientific explanations have been given of them, prob-

ably one theory may be interesting. Wonderful stories were told about the valley where they grew. No living creature was able to live an instant exposed to its effects, and even birds flying over would drop dead, so that the whole valleys were covered with their skeletons. When scientific men first began to inquire into it they could only with the greatest difficulty induce the natives to accompany them to the spots, in such dread and superstition were they held. A peculiar feature in the earthquakes in this part of the world soon solved the problem and exploded the theory as to the trees themselves. It was found that at certain times the sulphurous vapors and noxious gases escaping through cracks in the earth in these valleys were so dense and poisonous as to be destructive to animal life.

The Sunflower as a Preventive of Fevers.

We continue to see favorable mention made of the virtues of sunflowers as preventives of bilious fever, chills and fevers, etc. A correspondent of the *Soil of the South*, writing from a place in Alabama which he says was peculiarly subject to fevers, gives the result of his experience in the premises, and in not a single instance where he planted sunflowers around his negro cabins, did their inmates suffer from fevers, while his wife, two children, and two house-servants, all had fevers, he not having planted any of the sunflowers around his own dwelling, which, in his opinion, accounted for the difference in the results, and that the sunflower in its rank growth absorbs the very elements in the atmosphere that produce fever, or chill and fever, and what is the life of the sunflower is highly obnoxious to the health of the human family; nor do I believe that a man could ever have a chill who would sleep in a bed of rank sunflowers.

Among recent inventions in this country is the manufacture of barrels of pulped wood—one kind for fruit, flour and other dry substances, and the other for oils, beef, pork and liquids. They are so strong that they may be dropped from a wagon without harm. Each barrel is made in one piece of coarse wood pulp, subjected to a pressure of 400 tons, and is light, strong and cheap.

FACES.

I question every face I meet,
At home, abroad, on crowded street;
I say, O Face, reveal to me
What kind of soul looks forth from thee!

So many hide beneath a mask,
So few will grant me what I ask;
So few with honest, level eyes,
That waver not, nor shun surprise.

Why should I ask? why should I care?
It is but instinct: unaware
We follow some mysterious law,
That saves us oft from tooth and claw.

All things at last come to the light,
Though hidden long from human sight,
And faces, be they stone or clay,
The secrets of the soul betray.

THE COW TREE.

Sir Joseph Hooker, in his report on Kew Gardens, gives a sketch of a most interesting botanical curiosity, the Palo de vaca, or Cow Tree. This tree grows in forests, at the foot of certain mountain ranges in Venezuela, and attains a height of 100 feet, and frequently the trunk reaches to 70 feet without a branch. The remarkable characteristic of the tree is the milk which exudes from the trunk when an incision is made. The flavor is of sweet cream with a slightly balsamic taste, but it is very wholesome and nourishing, the composition being said to approach very near the milk of the cow. From the fact that the milk is somewhat glutinous it would seem that the tree is of the cautchouc order. Seeds which have been sent to Bombay and the colonies are said to be thriving well. It is noteworthy as an example of the law of compensation, traceable in nature generally, that this Cow tree seems originally to have been a native of a country where milk giving animals were formerly unknown. — *Scientific American*.

A Huge Tree—The Largest in the World.

An Australian paper publishes an account of "an enormous fig tree," exceeding in stoutness and grandeur the forest giants of California. Three feet from the ground it measured 150 feet in circumference: at fifty feet it sent forth giant branches, the trunk at that height being eighty feet in circumference.



CLEMATIS CRISPA.

THE A, B, C, OF STRAWBERRY CULTURE.

The illustrious Beecher recently said that the world progresses more by learning what cannot be done than by putting in practice any brilliantly conceived idea. Therefore in giving these bits of experience I do so with the hope of enabling others to avoid the errors that I made myself, for I began with A at an early age, and if years of practice are to count I am now pretty well along in the alphabet.

When asking information before I ever handled a strawberry plant, I was told to select poor, light, sandy soil as the best. I was told that fertilizers impaired the quality of the fruit, and the plants would grow, and could be kept clean only on light land. Greater mistakes were never made, although the strawberry is such a good-natured plant, it will take hold and make the best of things wherever placed (a most commendable disposition all will admit) yet it never pays to impose upon good nature. It is true that plants can be more readily kept free of weeds on light soil, and this is the only bit

of truth in the information I obtained. On the other hand the strawberry is an exceedingly gross feeder—a perfect gourmand so to speak—and not particular as to diet; stable manure, ground bone, wood ashes, hen manure, night soil, hog manure. It will thrive on them all, though it prefers to everything else cow manure, from its cool nature and abundance of nitrogen, and one is not likely to give it too much.

The greater the amount of fertilizers given the plants the greater will be the yield and size of the fruit they will give in return.

Besides being a great feeder it is a deep drinker. By this I mean there are few fruit-bearing plants that require a greater supply of water, or suffer more from the lack of it. Therefore, the folly of planting on light, porous soil will readily be seen. For this reason, also, is mulching of great benefit to the strawberry, which I will speak of more fully a little later.

I have said the strawberry is a gourmand, and very much disposed to drink. These are natural habits, and not acquired ones, hence good, and advantage should be taken of them. Were it not for these propensities, it would not seem possible for the plants to produce the enormous crops that it is possible to obtain. Therefore in preparing the soil, not only should it be well fertilized and well pulverized, but prepared deeply— a foot at least and as much further as you will—for the double purpose of placing in the soil a large supply of plant food and to induce the plants to thrust down long roots deep in the soil to obtain it, and thus to withstand drought with comparatively little injury. There are so many ways and distances practiced in planting that I will attempt to describe none here, merely suggesting that the strawberry plant is one of the easiest to make live and to plant in a manner that will admit of easy culture. They look very pretty in narrow rows when first set out, but alas! the weeds and grass will appear, and like bad habits they are of a ranker growth and must be kept down or they will suppress all the good. If the patch is of much extent it should be planted in a manner that will admit of horse cultivation by all means.

Well do I remember my first strawberry bed. The way I planted it I could cultivate

only with the hoe and my fingers. How hot the weather! How long the days! How relentlessly did the scorching sun blaze down upon me while pulling the weeds from among these plants.

It requires a good deal of moral courage to keep all of the runners cut off, but such must be done in order to have fine fruit. Although easily clipped off with a hoe there is perhaps nothing in strawberry culture so often neglected, both by experienced and inexperienced growers. The latter lack knowledge, the former too often lack courage to put their knowledge in practice. But the plants should be kept in hills or single rows at best, for an excess of plants has the same influence as weeds in a strawberry bed, diminishing both the size of the berries and the yield.

In speaking of planting, I should have said the plant of the strawberry is one of the easiest to transplant if properly planted. A very common error (and one I made to perfection in setting my first bed) is to plant too deeply. The fact that plants of cabbage, tomatoes, and many garden vegetables live and thrive better if planted deeply, perhaps leads to this mistake; at any rate, if the crowns of strawberry plants are placed below the surface they will decompose and die. In planting, set the plants no deeper in the soil than when growing, or with the leaves even with the surface. The roots should be straightened and placed their full length in the soil, pressing it firmly on every side to prevent drying.

To be successful in strawberry growing as with everything else, the cultivator must be forehanded, and especially is this the case in planting, which should be done as early in the spring as the frost is out and the soil in a condition to "work," or as early in the summer as the plants have become well rooted.

Do not expect to excel everybody else at the outset; too many entertain such ideas and meet with such ignominious failures as to be ever after discouraged from making another attempt. In planting my first plants, no ordinary kinds would do for me; oh, no! and I planted wholly of the Nicanor, then a new variety selling at a high price; the result was that the crop was extraordinary only in its diminutive size in all respects.

I then planted Wilson and Agriculturist, and did "astonish the natives" in very truth, both by the size of the berries and the yield.

Begin with the old, reliable sorts; it will be quite time enough to court the acquaintance of the frivolous belles of the season—the novelties—when you have established friendship with the worthy matrons.

Let no one plant strawberries unless he will protect them in winter. Who would expect a cow to give a large yield of milk, or a horse to look and travel well if left exposed to the inclemency of the weather? One might as well expect the best returns from his strawberry plants without protection. Not much is needed and most anything will do, for the strawberry is not at all fastidious; salt meadow hay, leaves, straw, chaff, or other loose light material is preferable, but shavings, pine needles, tan bark, or corn stalks, will answer. Evergreen boughs are excellent, but the best of all is stable manure, as the soluble portions leak into the earth and supply food for the plants, while the fibrous portions remain upon the surface and afford a protection.

Not only does this so-called "mulch" protect the plants from the cold and blighting winds of winter, but keeps the ground cool and moist during spring and the fruiting season, keeping the fruit from the ground in a clean and sound condition. It should not be applied until the ground has become slightly frozen in autumn; but under no circumstances allow it all to remain to prove a smothering blanket to the plants when growth starts in spring. This will be the case unless a portion is removed so soon as the ground becomes thawed and settled in spring.

After that nothing remains to be done except wait a few weeks until strawberry time, and then—I deem it unnecessary to explain what to do, even to a novice.

I. T. LOVETT.

An apothecary can tell what you all, who are sitting there, are made of; you and I, and all of us, are made of carbon, nitrogen, lime and phosphorus and seventy per cent, or rather more of water; but then, that doesn't tell us what we are, what a child is, or what a boy is—much less what a man is—least of all what supremely inexplicable woman is.—*Ruskin.*



THE USES OF CELERY.

Celery should no longer be considered one of those luxuries that can be enjoyed only by the wealthy. Its culture has of late years been so simplified that it is now scarcely more difficult than that of any other garden vegetable. There is now no reason why every farmer and every other person, who has the land, and wishes celery, should not have it. Those who use celery only in its raw state, or dressed as a salad, know only a part of the excellence of the vegetable.

STEWED CELERY is a favorite dish at our table. Celery is washed and cut up in pieces of an inch or less. For this, stalks that are not thoroughly blanched, and which would be rejected by those who eat it raw, may be used. That which is imperfectly blanched is stronger than that which is white throughout, but any unpleasant flavor is driven off in the cooking. The celery is covered with water, and allowed to stew gently until thoroughly soft. If there is too much water for the sauce, pour off the excess, add a generous lump of butter, and flour, stirred first in a little cold water, enough to make a sauce about as thick as

cream, add salt, if needed, and pepper, if desired. Those who try this, will be quite sure to repeat it.

CELERY SOUP, OR PUREE OF CELERY.—Cut celery small, and stew it until it is very soft. It is then to be rubbed through a sieve, or a colander, to separate the fibres. This celery pulp is added to a good stock—a plain soup made from meat, with only salt as a seasoning, slightly thickened, and seasoned with pepper, etc. This is the usual celery soup as met with at restaurants. It is better if made with milk. We are not aware of any definite proportion; the celery pulp is thinned with milk; flour stirred up with butter is added to slightly thicken it, and salt and pepper are used in seasoning. A small lump of sugar will greatly improve it. Serve very hot.—*A. Agriculturist.*

HINTS FOR TRANSPLANTING.

BY A. J. DOWNING, ESQ.

1. Many persons plant a *tree* as they would a *post*! The novice in planting must consider that a tree is a living, nicely organized production, as certainly affected by good treatment as an animal. Many an orchard of trees, rudely thrust into the ground, struggles half a dozen years against the adverse condition before it recovers.

2. In planting an orchard, let the ground be made mellow by repeated plowing. For a tree of moderate size, the hole should be dug three feet in diameter and twelve to twenty inches deep. Turn over the soil several times. In every instance the hole must be large enough to admit all the roots easily without bending. Shorten and pare smoothly with a knife, any bruised or broken roots. Hold the tree upright, while another person, making the earth fine, gradually distributes it among the roots. Shake the tree gently while the filling is going on. *The main secret lies in carefully filling in the mould, so that every root, and even the smallest fibre, may meet the soil;* and to secure this, let the operator, with his hand, spread out the small roots and fill in the earth nicely around every one. Nintenths of the deaths by transplanting arise from the hollows left among the roots of trees by a rapid and careless mode of shovelling the earth among the roots.

3. When the hole is two-thirds filled pour in a pail or two of water. This will settle the soil and fill up all vacuities that remain. Wait until the water has sunk away and then fill up the hole, pressing the earth moderately around the tree with the foot. The moist earth, being covered by the loose surface soil, will retain its humidity for a long time. Indeed we rarely find it necessary to water again after planting in this way, and a little muck or litter placed around the tree, upon the newly moved soil, will render it quite unnecessary. Frequent surface watering is highly injurious, as it causes the top of the soil to bake so hard as to prevent the access of light and air, both of which in a certain degree, are absolutely necessary.

4. Avoid the prevalent error (so common and fatal in this country) of planting your trees too deep. They should not be planted more than an inch deeper than they stood before. If they are likely to be thrown out by the frost the first winter, heap a little mould about the stem, to be removed again in the spring.

5. If your soil is positively bad, remove it from the holes, and substitute a cartload or two of good garden mould. Do not forget that plants must have **FOOD**. Five times the common growth may be realized by preparing holes six feet in diameter, and twice the usual depth, enriching and improving the soil by the plentiful addition of good compost. Young trees cannot be expected to thrive well in *sod land*. When a young orchard *must* be kept in grass, a circle should be kept dug around each tree. But cultivation of the land will cause the trees to advance more rapidly in five years than they will in ten, when it is allowed to remain in grass.

[The above is copied from a catalogue made by Charles Downing when he was a nurseryman, in 1847. This is doubtless the oldest catalogue in existence.]

Two soldiers lay beneath their blankets looking up at the stars. Says Jack: "What made you go into the army, Tom?" "Well," replied Tom, "I had no wife and I loved war, Jack; so I went. What made you go?" "Well," returned Jack, "I had a wife, and I loved peace, Tom; so I went."

ODDITIES.

The world is like a see-saw, never balanced
for a day ;
Your salary is always low just when you
need the pay,
The fellow at the ladder's top, to him all
glory goes,
While the fellow at the bottom is the fellow
no one knows.
No good are all the "hav' beens," for in
country and in town
No one will care how high you've been when
once you have come down ;
No one will ask about you, for you never
will be missed,
And the mill will only grind for you while
you supply the grist.
One day you're worth a penny, next day
you're worth a pound ;
One day you're at the ladder's top, next day
you're on the ground.
Life is nothing but a lottery, each day we
clearly see ;
Such is the way the world wags on, *at least*
for you and me.

Flowers and their Cultivation.

BY MISS LOUISA KREITLER.

Flowers, the cultivation of which every family understands more or less perfectly, should have a place in the dooryard of every home, and have a right to claim the attention of at least one member of the family. The reason why the cultivation of flowers should be encouraged, must be obvious to all. Flowers exert a moral influence over the beholder, and, as has been truthfully said by Solon Robinson, "We are just as well satisfied of the beneficial moral effect of flower cultivation as we are that the effect of their beauty upon the sense of nearly all beholders is pleasing. A love of flowers is a love of the beautiful, and a love of the beautiful is a love of the good." This is a truth that no one will deny, or even attempt to deny. What a child sees, loves, and is taught to appreciate in its early years, makes the most lasting impression, and truly no child having full possession of its faculties has ever failed to exhibit a fondness or natural appreciation of flowers, one of the most pleasing productions of Nature. And, as has already been said, "A love of flowers is a love of the beautiful, and a love of the beautiful is a love of the good." This being the case, flowers play an important part our lives, inasmuch as they

exert an influence that is beneficial to the development of character.

Flowers are looked upon and regarded as emblems of innocence and purity, and their powers of fascination are not lost, even upon the savage and barbarian. In ancient Athens, as well as in aboriginal Mexico—the one, the most refined of cities, the other, a scarcely more than barbarous town—there were famous flower markets. Even among the rudest savages the love of flowers is not unknown. India, Japan, and especially China, have done much for the development of garden flowers, which are almost as much the product of art as of Nature. But, though often monstrosities to the eye of a botanist, hardly any objects in the world are more beautiful or more replete with fine æsthetic and moral influence than garden flowers.

Even the American Indian—more rude and savage than some of the wild beasts of the forest—experienced joy and delight as he beheld his native hunting grounds overspread with a mantle of beauty, which he regarded as the gift of Deity. But not only to the dusky savage do flowers speak in a language which is unutterable, but to the inmates of every peaceful home, be it ever so humble, as well as to the inmate of a mansion, where everything is expressive of culture, refinement and intelligence, flowers appeal to the better nature of man in a more forcible way than can be expressed by words. The well kept flower garden, the window filled with rare and beautiful flowers, are evidences of housewifely care and thrift. It takes more than four bare walls to make home cheerful and attractive, and flowers play an important part in the decoration and beautifying of the place we call home. A few flowers well arranged and set in vases enhance the beauty and improve the appearance of any room, be it ever so plain and unattractive, besides being suggestive of a desire on the part of the housewife to adorn the home with her own hands, and to make it pleasant and attractive. In all the walks of our daily life we are brought into associations with flowers. The child roaming the field seeks flowers of the richest and most varied tints. The maiden, grown to maturity, stands before the altar, crowned with a wreath of flowers, a rose on her

bosom, and even in death they are inseparable, the last tribute of respect being a bouquet of flowers of spotless white, bestowed by the hands of kind friends.

Is it, then, any wonder that flowers, which enter so much into the association of our every-day life, should be the subject of so lengthy an article? But enough has been said concerning their beauty and attractiveness, and now a few words in regard to the different classes of flowers and their cultivation.

The different kinds of flowers, as regards their nature and period of life may be classed under three distinct heads.—Annuals, Biennials and Perennials. By Annuals we mean plants which, raised from the seed, perfect the flowers, ripen their seed, and perish the same season. And these again are sub-divided into three classes—hardy, half-hardy, and tender. Annuals make a fine display, and may be kept up nearly the whole season. Hardy Annuals, such as Asters, Candytuft, Catchfly, Larkspur, Love-in-a-Mist, Mignonette, Morning Glory, Phlox Drummondii, Sunflower and Sweet Pea may be sown out of doors as soon as the ground is dry, and will work well. In late seasons it is well to start a few varieties in pots or pans in the house, and transplant as soon as the weather will permit, as a longer succession of bloom is thus obtained. Half-hardy kinds, such as Balsam, Cockscomb, Marigold, Love-Lies-Bleeding, Portulacca, Snap Dragon and Zinnia should not be sown in the open ground until all danger of frost is past, but if an early start is desired, the plants may be grown in the house or hot-bed, and kept shaded for a few days after transplanting. Tender Annuals, such as the Hyacinth Bean, and Martynia should never be sown in the open ground earlier than the first of June, but for an early start they may be propagated in the same manner as the above, care being taken not to set them out until all danger of cold weather is past. These Annuals should have a place in every flower garden and door-yard, as well as a few Biennials and Perennials, which are needed to keep up the succession of bloom. Biennials are those flowers which grown the first season, flower the next, and then die. Several varieties of Pinks (Indian, Clove, China and Imperial), and Stocks (Brompton

and Intermediate), may, however, be induced to flower for two or three successive seasons by preventing them from going to seed. Biennials and Perennials are divided into the same classes as Annuals, and need the same general culture. Of all the different classes Perennials are to be preferred by people having little time to spare, inasmuch as they require less care, and remain for a longer time in bloom, and amply repay any one for the little time bestowed upon them. All that is needed with the hardy kinds after they are once established, is to divide and reset the roots once in two or three years, while the tender and Half-hardy Perennials, such as Dahlia, must be dug up in the fall and kept in a dry, cool place. Any good, rich garden soil will do for the cultivation of flowers, and for house plants cultivated in pots, rotten leaf mould answers the purpose best. When plants require watering, care should be taken to have the temperature of the water the same as that of the atmosphere.

In the cultivation of flowers we are sometimes disappointed in the color which is produced. Sometimes we plant seeds from flowers of a distinct color, and are surprised to find that we have produced a variety of colours. And not only this, but sometimes we plant seeds of a single flowering variety, and are surprised to find double flowers instead. Some flowers, such as the Petunia, produce stamen and pollen, but never any seeds. Therefore, if the single flowers are deprived of their stamens and fertilized with the pollen of double flowers, many of the seeds will produce double flowers. This has not been clearly understood until recently, although it was foreshadowed by the mind of Lord Bacon two hundred and fifty years ago, when he wrote the following significant words: "The compounding or mixture of plants is not found out, which if it were, is more at command than that of living creatures; wherefore it were one of the most notable discoveries to find it out, for so you may have great varieties of fruit and flowers yet unknown,"

The burden of many a song is the song itself.

Can a man who writes a poem on his hat be described as *vers-a-tile*?—*Life*.

SONG OF THE COUNTRY.

Away from the roar and the rattle,
 The dust and din of the town,
 Where to live is to brawl and to battle,
 Till the strong treads the weak man down.
 Away to the bonnie green hills,
 Where the sunshine sleeps on the brae,
 And the heart of the greenwood thrills,
 To the hymn of the bird on the spray.

Away from the smoke and the smother,
 The vale of the dun and the brown,
 The push and the plash and the pothier,
 The wear and waste of the town!
 Away where the sky shines clear,
 And the light breeze wanders at will,
 And the dark pine wood nods near,
 To the light plumed birch on the hill.

Away from the whirling and wheeling,
 And steaming above and below,
 Where the heart has no leisure for feeling,
 And the thought has no quiet to grow.
 Away where the clear brook purls,
 And the hyacinth droops in the shade,
 And the plume of the fern uncurls
 Its grace in the depth of the glade.

Away to the cottage, so sweetly
 Embowered 'neath the fringe of the wood,
 Where the wife of my bosom shall meet me
 With thoughts ever kindly and good.
 More dear than the world of the world,
 Fond mother with bairnies three,
 And the plump-armed babe that has curled
 Its lips sweetly pouting for me.

—*J. Stuart Blackie.*

CULTURE OF RASPBERRIES.

David W. King, of Cayuga county, N. Y., who has twenty-two acres of small fruits in the south-western part of the county, and whose crops of raspberries and blackberries are among the heaviest we have ever seen, adopts the following course of management: First, the land is well underdrained, and since this operation was performed, his plants are free from rust which before draining was quite prevalent. Manure, at the rate of ten loads to the acre, is scattered between the rows in autumn, which serves as a winter mulching and for enriching the land, and for which coarse manure answers well. Six bushels of salt and twenty bushels of unleached wood ashes are sown broadcast in the spring, and plowed in very shallow as early as the ground will work mellow. This operation cuts off all the suckers. The furrows are first turned from the rows, and then back towards them, and

they are cultivated level once a week till the last of June. His crop of blackberries was smaller the past season on account of the injury to the canes the previous winter, being only 101 bushels per acre. The previous year, by a careful measuring of the land twice, and keeping a record of the sales, a part of the land was found to yield 180 bushels per acre. His crop of Gregg raspberries gave about 100 bushels per acre the past season.—*Country Gentleman.*

THE TRIBUTE OF FLOWERS.

Among the ancients the olive, the ivy and the laurel leaf were emblems of their vague idea of immortality. The lotus blossom was the sacred flower of Egypt centuries ago, and it was the custom for Egyptian families to visit the tombs of relatives and there offer prayers and oblations. Their oblations, with a variety of other things, included flowers. It has been thought that the custom of floral offerings, as symbols of reverence and affection for the dead, originated among the Egyptians, and was transmitted to us through the Greeks or Romans. However this may be, Roman matrons threw flowers upon the funeral pyre of Julius Cæsar; the tomb of Achilles was adorned with lilies and jasmines; Lycurgus ordered that soldiers lost in battle should be buried with green boughs above their heads, and Homer, in his *Iliad*, strews forget-me-nots on the tombs of his heroes. But not until the age of chivalry do we have any record of women strewing the graves of soldiers with flowers. Then, in token of constancy and affection, the grave of the slain knight was strewn with leaves and blossoms.

There has lately been exhibited in the Botanical Garden of Berlin the biggest flower in the world—the great flower of Sumatra, known in science as the *Rafflesia Arnoldi*, and peculiar to Java and Sumatra. It measures nearly ten feet in circumference, and more than three in diameter. Sir Stamford Raffles and Dr. Joseph Arnold were exploring in company when they discovered this champion plant.

Worth, the Parisian man-milliner, has a flower garden just outside of Paris, containing fifty acres of plants and flowers.

HUMOROUS AND PATHETIC.

I always think the flowers can see us and know what we are thinking about.—*George Eliot.*

Be fit for more than the thing you are doing. If you are not too large for the place, you are too small for it.—*Garfield.*

All honest men will bear watching. It is the rascals who cannot stand it, says the Boston Saturday Night.

The violin craze which has recently attacked some women was probably caused by a desire to possess a beau.—*Chicago Tribune.*

A would-be wit once said, speaking of the fair sex:—"Ah! it's woman's mission to make fools of men." "And how vexed we are," said a bright-eyed feminine present, "to find that nature has so often forestalled us."

"Well," said the doctor, "to me it's plain, then, that the business of a lawyer don't make angels out of men."

"Well, doctor," said the lawyer, "in that I must opine, that the medical profession's just the opposite of mine."

"James, my son, take this letter to the post office and pay postage for it." The boy James returned quite elated, and said: "Father, I seed a lot of men putting letters in a little place, and when no one was looking I slipped your's in for nothing."

A traveller through Arabia writes that when a Bedouin is asked to drink, his answer would frequently be: "No, thanks—I drank yesterday." In this country the answer usually is: "Well, I've been at it all the morning, but I guess I can stand another."

Recently, in Philadelphia, Mary ^{A.} Getz and William Sinner were joined in wedlock. Happy combination.

See in this race for happiness

The husband is the winner;

For he, as usual, gets a saint,

While Mary Getz a sinner.

—*Burlington Hawkeye.*

"Ah, old fellow," said a gentleman, meeting another on the avenue, "so you are married at last. Allow me to congratulate you, for I hear you have an excellent and accomplished wife." "I have indeed," was the reply; "she is so accomplished. Why, sir, she is perfectly at home in literature, at

home in music, at home in art, at home in science—in short, at home in everything except—" "Except what?" "Except at home."

The area of the amber fields of Prussia, is nearly fifty miles long, by ten in breadth, and it is reckoned that every twelve square feet of surface will produce a pound, the value of which ranges from 8d up to £4 sterling.

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

An English journal is authority for the statement that Europe and British India consume about 150,000 gallons of handkerchief perfumes yearly. This gives an idea of the magnitude of the industry of raising sweet-scented flowers to supply the demand of the perfume manufacturers. There is one perfume distillery at Cannes, in France, which uses yearly 100,000 pounds of acacia flowers, 140,000 of rare flower leaves, 32,000 pounds of jasmine blossoms, 20,000 pounds of tube-rose blossoms, and an immense quantity of other material.

UNSATISFYING.—How many imagine that with a million of dollars they could be perfectly happy. Here is the verdict of one millionaire, Stephen Girard. He says:—"As for myself, I live like a galley slave, constantly occupied, and often passing the night without sleeping. I am wrapped up in a labyrinth of affairs, and worn out with cares. I do not value fortune. The love of labor is my highest emotion. When I rise in the morning, my only effort is to labor so hard during the day, that when night comes I may be enabled to sleep soundly." Retiring from business would have had no joys for him, if, indeed, it has for any one. Life without work is not the happy state it looks to be in the far distance.

The Canadian Florist

AND

Cottage Gardener.

A Rural Quarterly Magazine,

Published by Francis Mason.

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PETERBOROUGH, APRIL, 1885.

SPRING TIME.

Spring time has once more appeared, unlocking the icy bolts and bars of winter, which has been the most steady cold, severe season in our memory, but the promise of our Heavenly Father that we shall have summer and winter, seed time and harvest, never fails. But we have done with winter for a while, and now comes the hurry and bustle of the spring work. Oh, so much to be done in a little time. A day lost now with the gardener or farmer cannot be picked up again very easily. Spring time comes but once a year, and that is not in July,—it is now, and without we prepare our ground and get in our seed we can expect a harvest of nothing but weeds. In the same way if we allow the spring time of our life to pass away unimproved instead of a beautiful growth of flowers and fruit in the heart and life will be a crop of noxious weeds. In both lives let us see to it that good seed is sown, in well prepared soil, and that weeds spring not up and choke the seed sown.

10,000 SUBSCRIBERS WANTED

for our Magazine. Many of our subscribers express a wish that it was a monthly instead of a quarterly, but until we secure the above number we cannot entertain the idea. And now we will ask our subscribers to go to work and see what they can do. If each one of our readers would only send in a club of five, our ten thousand would be more than reached at once. To help in this matter we send out a large number of sample copies with this number, and if our friends will be kind enough to hand them to some friends interested in plants or gardening,

and at the same time put in a good word for the Magazine and also solicit their subscription at same time. If you only can send us in one subscriber your efforts will be rewarded. We offer big pay to those who will work for us.

LANGUAGE OF FLOWERS.

We must ask the forbearance of our friends for our inability to get in all the matter pertaining to the language of flowers. It was left for the last half of the Magazine to be printed, but there appears to be such a press of other matter that part of it will have to lay over until next number, and time will be extended to competitors for prizes.

We have only room for one example, (and that very short, too), as a letter on Friendship, using the Floral Language. As will be seen, the names of plants and flowers used are quite common:—

Thrift, or Balm; White Poppy, Mignonette, Pansy, Foxglove, Accacia (Rose), Bittersweet, Cress, Nemophila.

Now from these such a letter as this would be inferred:—

DEAR FRIEND,—You have my sympathy, and any consolation I can offer you is inspired by your moral and intellectual worth, and your remembrance of me when the insincerity of friendship was manifest; but truth is mighty and will prevail.

An example of what may be expressed by using the following flowers in the arrangement of a bouquet and sending it to a friend:—

Sweet Violet, Mignonette, Rosebud, (red), Heliotrope.

Your modesty, and moral and intellectual worth inspire my love and devotion.

CAUSE FOR VANITY.

We do not wish to be considered vain, nor would we boast, but it certainly is encouraging to receive from the press throughout Canada such unqualified praise for the work we are engaged in, and if our space would only allow we might be pardoned for filling a column with notices of this kind. As it is, we will give a few short extracts. This is what one of them says:

“A new Floral publication, one for Can-

ada, has just found birth in Peterborough. It is a handsome 32 page, beautifully printed; filling a void, and must certainly be a success."

Another says:—"Mr. Francis Mason, of Peterborough, is publishing THE CANADIAN FLORIST. It is a credit to Canadian Floriculture."

Still another says:—"THE CANADIAN FLORIST AND COTTAGE GARDENER, the first number now before us, is a marvel of excellence from a literary as well as from a mechanical point of view, and is the only publication of the kind in the Dominion. It must be eminently successful."

Yet another remarks;—"If the number before us is a fair specimen it would scarcely be too dear at one dollar."

Besides these public notices we have received very flattering letters of encouragement from private parties, showing plainly that our Magazine is appreciated, and that a bright future is in store for it.

Kind reader, we intend doing all we can to give you about five times the value of your subscription this year. Now, will you not do all you can to shove up our list of subscribers so as to reach 10,000 before the year is up. Try and get up a club, for which you will be well rewarded.

TIME IS MONEY.

Will correspondents please bear this in mind, that our time is valuable, it is part of our capital or our stock in trade, and we cannot afford to waste half an hour in trying to guess out a name or address. Some of those autographs appear like the tail of a boy's kite. Generally the communication itself can be made out pretty well, but where our guessing powers come into active play is at the tail end, or address. But we would not discourage any from writing, for we are improving fast at this work, and hope before the year is out to be able to do something with old German, or hieroglyphic characters, and if we do not attain to this, there will be other characters of the mammalia class we will be better able to read.

Some time ago we received a communication from a party in the west, but his efforts as a quill driver were impossible to make out, in fact the only thing we could deci-

pher was the city he lived in, and that was gained from the post mark on the face of the envelope. We wrote for explanations, and addressed it with his own written address, cut out of letter sent us, and pasted it on front of our letter. But although that was two or three years ago we have not as yet received the desired information. He may have got his mad up, and set us down for a certain kind of quadruped that has a poor reputation for brightness of intellect, and neat ear appendages. Or it may be the postmaster was as unable to make it out as ourselves, and supposing it was for some foreigner, threw it down with a bundle of others to a squad of Italians who came looking for love tokens, and was told by the worthy P. M. to pick 'em out.

Our Boys and Girls Corner.

CONDUCTED BY UNCLE TIMOTHY.

Well, my boys and girls, I can assure you that since I wrote you my first letter in January, my relations have increased most wonderfully, so that now I have nephews and neices in nearly all parts of Canada, and expect still a greater increase in the future. I would certainly like to have a look at you all this morning, if it was but possible. I feel that I have an interest in you and in your welfare, and I would be only too well pleased to assist you when possible for me to do so. Well, as I cannot see your happy faces, I am glad to have letters from you, a few of which I will now reproduce here. But, before I commence with the correspondence, I would say, that I have sent the seeds to all who applied to me for them, and if any of my boys or girls applied and did not receive them, write again. Read carefully the instructions given on another page for growing the seeds. I would not like to refuse any new applicants for those seeds, but I am afraid I will be compelled to do so after this for want of time, as I stated in my former letter. Now, attention, while I bring out my budget of letters. The first we will have is from Brantford, Ont: -

DEAR UNCLE TIMOTHY,—I am a little boy nine years old last November. I read your letter in the Boys and Girls Corner in THE CANADIAN FLORIST, which my papa takes, I want to join your society. Will

you please send the flower seeds which you promised? I have a flower bed, and am very fond of flowers. I will press some flowers for you as soon as they grow. This is the first letter I have ever written. From your Nephew,

JAMES HENRY COX.

Very well, James, I don't think this will be your last letter. I expect to hear from you again. Thank you for your kind offer.

Our next letter is from a little Niece in Napanee:

MY DEAR UNCLE TIM,—Having read your kind offer in my mother's little book, I thought I would write to you and get the three packets of seeds promised—of Asters, Phlox, and Pansy. I have no garden of my own, but I would very much like to have, because our folks think I cannot do much because I am the baby of the family, and I would like to show them I can, so please send the seeds and you will always have the thanks of your little Niece.

ANNAH LOCHHEAD.

Well, my dear Anna, I like your spirit. I am sure you will be able to give a good account of yourself before many months.

The next letter is from rather a young gardener in Stratford, Ont.:

DEAR UNCLE,—I am seven. I go to school. I should like the seeds. I think you are very kind. Your Niece,

ADA WATERS.

That is right, Ada, keep right on at school, learn all you can, for when you grow up you will not think the knowledge you have acquired is any burden to you. Be kind and helpful to those at home, and some one there I am sure will help you in your garden work.

Here comes a letter from a Niece in Cotam, Ont.:

DEAR UNCLE TIM,—I do not know which side the relationship is on, whether it is on my mother's or father's side. I will call you Uncle Tim, anyway. Please send me the three packets of seeds. We all love flowers at our house. We have seven kinds of Cactus, but no night blooming ones; four kinds of Fuschias, one Calla Lilly, one Begonia, a great many Geraniums and many others. I have a Wallflower and Jerusalem Cherry Tree. That is all I have, the others are my sisters. Mother wants to know if you will write a piece about the Tuberose, how to make them blossom. She had one a year ago last fall with a bud on, but the frost came before it got out and cut it down,

and not a blossom since. Dear Uncle, I think you might write your Niece a letter, too. Good bye. From your loving Niece,

EDNA JANE GAMMON.

Now, Edna, you are quite a letter writer, and I am quite sure a lover of beautiful flowers. This is what I would like to see in every home,—an assortment of flowering plants. It has such a refining influence and helps to mould and influence the character of every inmate in the family. It is impossible for flowers to be in the house and in the garden, without telling beneficially on the lives of every one who looks upon them or cares for them. Probably in this number of Magazine you will see something about Tuberoses.

Our next letter is from Burford:

DEAR UNCLE TIMOTHY,—I am a little girl eleven years old, and I seen your offer of three packets of flower seeds to any boy or girl who applied by writing you a letter. I am very fond of flowers. We try to have some every year. Our flowers were beautiful this winter, but some of them got frozen. The ones that did not are in bloom now. Mamma says I may enclose you twenty-five cents to send me some flower seeds that will bloom the first year. I go to school, and take music lessons, but am going to work in the lower garden this summer. I have a little sister two years old, but she loves to pull the flowers, so I must try to have a good many. From your Niece,

ADA L. LEDGER.

How beautiful in the eyes of our Saviour must have been the flowers of the field when He spoke those words on the title page of this Magazine. I will send you flower seeds that will, I think, give you pleasure, and will not be hard to succeed with.

We will now hear from Belleville, Ont.:

DEAR UNCLE TIMOTHY,—I have read your letter in THE CANADIAN FLORIST, and I like it very much. From the description of you in the Magazine I think I would like you very much. I have tried growing flowers, and I guess I have not had patience, for I did not have good luck. So I want to try again, and seeing your kind offer I thought I would write to you, as Pansies are my favorite flowers. I am looking anxiously for the next number of the Magazine, and only wish it was monthly for I think so much of this one. Perhaps I will write you another letter before long. From your Niece.

ALWILDA CUMMINGS.

I think, my dear Niece, as you grow older

and patience and perseverance become fixed in your character, that you will lose faith in such a thing as luck. Success is yours if you desire it very much.

My next letter is from Cornwall.

DEAR UNCLE TIM,—I think you are a jolly uncle and a kind one too. I love flowers, but I haven't much patience, but if you will send me the seeds I will try and be more patient. I will plant, weed, and take good care of them.

Yours,
Buzz.

Rather a queer name, but I trust you will buzz around amongst the flowers this summer and keep weeds down, and gather all the sweetness you can from the garden.

Here I have another Niece in Belleville, who writes an encouraging letter to myself and the publisher of our Magazine:

DEAR UNCLE TIMOTHY,—I have never had the pleasure of seeing you, but from the minute description you have given of yourself I am sure it will afford me much pleasure to hereafter recognize you as my Uncle "Tim." I am delighted with the name you have chosen for the horticultural society you are forming. I am much pleased that I may consider myself connected with it, and will be most happy to become a member. I am delighted with your Magazine; the first number is excellent, and well worth twenty-five cents without the following numbers, for which I am patiently waiting. I am proud to know we have an institution such as yours in Canada. Now, my dear Uncle, I think you are the best uncle I know of. I will be glad to receive the seeds promised. I am very fond of flowers, and will try and have a nice flower bed next summer. Ma says she thinks I have written enough for a little girl. So good bye.

From your Niece,
PANSY.

I hear from two Nieces in Hastings:

DEAR UNCLE TIM,—Although I have many Uncle Johns and Wills I have never had an Uncle "Tim" before, so I am very glad to make your acquaintance, for as a general rule uncles are fond of their nephews and nieces. You said you liked to see in a person's character two things, "love for flowers and patience." I can safely say I am fond of flowers, but as to patience—well I don't think I possess a great deal. However, I will, according to your advice, try to cultivate this great quality. I think as soon as spring opens there will be more flowers at our house than last year, as I intend to have a flower bed. I thank you for your kind offer of seeds, and wish you would send them to me. This is all at present. From your Niece,
JESSIE WILSON.

DEAR UNCLE TIM,—I thought you would like, perhaps, to hear from me, so I thought I would write a few lines. I am a little girl ten years old. I go to school every day and am in the third book. I never had a flower garden, although I often wished I had, and if you will send me the flower seeds promised I will be much obliged to you.

From your loving Niece,
ELLA WILSON.

I expect to have a good report from Jessie's and Ella's gardens this coming summer or fall. I think their mind is made up to do something.

The last letter I have space for is from a little niece here:

DEAR UNCLE TIMOTHY,—I want to join your Horticultural Society, and wish you to send me the seeds promised, as I am going to have a nice little garden for flowers this summer. I have a ticket to the rink this winter, and mamma says perhaps she will let me dress for the children's carnival. I will be glad when the snow goes so that I can get at the flowers, as I like them very much. Good bye. From your loving Niece,

GUSSIE MATHIAS.

UNCLE TIMOTHY'S SEEDS.

INSTRUCTIONS FOR GROWING ASTERS, PHLOX AND PANSY.

In the first place, if those seeds are wanted to make plants early, get some good soil and fill flower pots or small boxes about the size of match boxes, level the soil nicely, then sow the seed of each kind separately and cover lightly with soil about one quarter inch, if possible use a fine sieve for covering the seed, then water with a fine rose or watering can. Be careful not to dash the water so as to disturb the seed. Have the water lukewarm. Then place the boxes or pots in a sunny window, or better still in a hot bed. After the little plants are up nicely, on fine days they may be placed outside in the sun, not allowing them to dry up, taking them back into the house before the cool of the evening. When two or three inches high transplant out into the prepared bed. If a round one, they might be placed so as to form three rings, the Asters forming a solid centre, and next to that the Phlox, and next to that the Pansies. An oval bed would suit just as well. Of course those seeds can be sown in the bed during the first part of May or the latter end of April, only they must be kept moist until they are nicely up, and then if too close together transplant some of the seedlings elsewhere.



"When with icy fetters broken;
Though by human words unspoken,
Spring comes, fitting sign and token
Of the resurrection morn ;
Then I saw thee summer hasten
With thy gorgeous sunset hues,
And thy genial warmth and sunshine,
And thy gently falling dews."

Oh, hurrah! hurrah! it's spring once more, but it is only April yet, and only a spring baby, and all babies cry more or less—generally more; and our spring baby is no exception to the general rule. And the saying is that a baby that is cross and cries a good deal when it is a baby, will be quite a good child when grown up. Of course that depends on circumstances. But we believe in those April showers, for they bring May flowers. So let our spring baby cry, its tears will not hurt it, while they will benefit us. And now as we ramble forth may our eyes be quick to see the beauty of nature, and our ears to hear the melodious songs of the feathered songsters. Oh, how fresh and inspiring all nature appears. Oh, how delightful, how invigorating, what new life-giving material we can take hold of this morning.

"The tree-tops are writing all over the sky.

An' a heigh ho!

There's a bird now and then fitting faster by.

An' a heigh ho!

The buds are rounder, and some are red

On the places where last year's leaves were dead;

An' a heigh ho, an' a heigh!

Oh, if those fences were only out of the way we might feast our eyes on the early spring flowers, such as Snow Drops, Crocus,

and a little later on the gay Tulip bed, the Pansy bed, and grandest of all a bed of Hyacinths. But our thoughts carry us back to last summer's rambles in and about Rochester, especially out on East Avenue, where the beautiful lawns slope down so nicely to the pavement on which we walk, with a background of flowers, shrubs and trees. Not a vestige of a fence to be seen; of course no wandering cows, pigs, etc., are seen. Occasionally a dog quietly wends its way along, respecting the existing state of things. Flowers in abundance, fruit in abundance, but no one attempts to touch either. The right of owners are respected, and not only on the lawns are flowers to be seen in massive beds, but alongside and in the centre of some of these streets running off East Avenue are great masses of flowers and foliage, all nicely kept and cared for. Again may be seen on some handsome lawns the figures 1884 cut out of the sod and filled in with Althernanthea, a beautiful dwarf foliage plant that stands a great deal of pruning, or the name of the owner is engraved in the same way on the lawn, or it may be only the initials or monogram. On one lawn was noticed on each side of a broad walk a narrow bed about two feet wide, cut out of the sod, and up the centre of those two long beds were a row of Scarlet Geraniums, and on each side a row of this same dwarf foliage; this combined massiveness, beauty and good taste. Our cousins across the line give great prominence to foliage plants, in the way of Coleus, Althernanthera, Centaurea, Cerastium, Tometosum, and the Yellow Leaved Feverfew, or Golden Feather. But they are not afraid to use the shears keeping the strong growing plants back, and all signs of flowers are cut or pinched off those foliage.

RAMBLER.

Plant food, in the shape of diluted Spirits of Ammonia, say about a teaspoonful to a pint of water, or stable manure, packed into a barrel or box, and water put on it, allowing it to leach off; this, not too strong, will answer first-rate, and will be much cheaper; or, otherwise, purchase prepared plant food and feed your pot plants, your hanging baskets, etc. A little care at first will show just about how much to put on, and how often to give it to them.



"Flowers symbol life, as all things do,
Some plain, and some of splendid hue,
Some full of virtue sweet,
Some hiding poison in their heart,
Some of a royal life a part,
Some flung upon the street.

"No chance or change of human fate
But on the sinless roses wait:
And yet, whate'er their lot,
With equal loveliness they spring
Within the garden of a king
Or by a peasant's cot."

TO ARRANGE FLOWERS IN BOUQUETS.

Bouquet making requires a natural talent for blending colors artistically, or otherwise the knowledge must be acquired by practice. Here is a few hints to those who are not yet very expert in the art:—

Do not place pink and scarlet together, nor crimson and scarlet near to each other, nor blue and purple together. Arrange the flowers in shadings of the same color, or in contrasts, using white and green to separate discordant colors. These neutral tints bring out into prominence the bright, showy flowers, and gives the bouquet that pleasing appearance that otherwise it would not possess. In shape, make the bouquet according to what it is intended for. If for the hand, make it inverted saucer shape; if for the table, make it more spherical, so that the height of flowers will be as great or more so than the breadth. Do not crowd the flowers, as this will tend to a stiffness of appearance.

TIME TO CUT FLOWERS.

Flowers wanted to be made up into bouquets or to be placed loosely into a vase, should be cut early in the morning while the dew is on; no other moisture so thoroughly impregnates a plant as dew.

TO REVIVE WILTED FLOWERS.

Hot water will revive flowers that have wilted. Place the lower part of the stem into very hot water until the flowers assume

their natural appearance, then cut off the parts that have been in the hot water, and place flowers in luke warm water.

Flowers will not wilt so quick in a cool room as in a dry, warm room, and will do better where the air is moist.

FOLIAGE PLANTS.

Any plants that may be balled out for the sake of their foliage should never be allowed to flower, except in a few rare cases.

PANSIES.

One of the most beautiful, attractive and popular flowers is the Pansy, and in our estimation nothing can be compared to a nice bed of pansies. Such a variety of color there is,--white and black, brown and yellow, blue and purple, others are of the most beautiful shades and markings. And withal they are so easy of culture and so accommodating to shade or sunshine, only if in the shade must have plenty of air, but will not flourish under trees, and if exposed to full sun will require plenty of moisture, and if planted in nice, rich, mellow soil will give the best results. No doubt the best location for the Pansy bed would be the north side of a house or fence just where they would get the morning sun. Keep the seed pods picked off, so as to allow the whole strength of the plant to go towards forming flowers instead of ripening seed.

BEDDING OUT GERANIUMS.

In bedding out old lanky Geraniums have no mercy on them, cut them well back, notwithstanding you cut the best looking part of the plant away. Get your knife on the place, and for fear you should relent, close your eyes, but cut and don't spare it, you will be rewarded after a while by seeing it breaking out at nearly every joint with leaves and branches.

Zea Japonica Variegata, beautifully striped with white and green, fine for groups on the lawn, fine tropical appearance, grows about four feet high.

Don't allow those Yellow Leaved Feverfew plants (*Golden Feather*) you put in for a border, to show their nasty, weedy flower. Keep them pruned down, and when placing

them in the border have them close enough so as to show no gaps, and then as they grow keep trimmed so as to form a miniature hedge.

Hanging baskets look bad often before half the summer is over. Two reasons may be given for this. The principal reason is insufficient water. They famish, they dry up, and then death often puts an end to their miserable existence. The owner of a hanging basket should be determined on this point, that come what will water shall be given regular in the warm dry weather, and not to be mean about it either, for it is not costly. Moss baskets require to be plunged very frequently in water, letting the water soak well in. This is the only way in fact to do with this kind of basket. Pottery ware baskets or pots should have good drainage, one or two holes in bottom to let out surplus water. The other reason why they begin to fade and look bad is that they need something to eat. I don't know who wouldn't fade and look bad if they were not fed now and again. So it is with plant life, especially hanging basket plant life, for in it are crowded a number of plants that soon take the life-giving ingredients out of the little soil in which they are placed.

ACROCLINIUM ROSEUM,

(See cut on page 36.)

This is one of the most beautiful Everlastings, and easily grown. And, now, as this class of flowers is attracting a good deal of attention of late, and deservedly so, we might name a few in addition to the above, that will be sure to give pleasure and profit to the grower, which, if combined with some of the ornamental grasses, and if tastily dyed will be more attractive still. These flowers and grasses formed into bouquets will add much to the appearance of any room, especially during the dreary winter months. And they have this advantage that freezing don't hurt them.

Ammobium Alatum. Gomphrena, commonly known as the Globe Amaranth; Helichrysum, Rhodanthe, Xeranthemum, and also we ought to include in this collection Gypsophila Paniculata, although not an Everlasting, yet serves for that purpose well, and fills a place none of the others can; also a flower known as Honesty does

nicely for winter bouquets. For Ornamental grasses we name a few of the most choice kinds:

Agrostis Nebulosa, Briza Maxima, Briza Gracilis, Pennisetum, Bromus Brizeformis, and Stipa Pennata, or Feather Grass. The last two named do not flower until the second year. All of these are beautiful for making up bouquets of natural flowers during the summer. Everlasting flowers should be cut just before they open out, tied in small bundles, and hung up to dry in a dry dark room.

BEGONIA, (Tuberous Rooted).

(See cut on page 34.)

May be grown from seed sown early in the house, and fine plants had by August.

MIMULUS, (Queen's Prize).

(See cut on page 35.)

Is a descendant of the old Monkey Flower. This strain is wonderful for size of flower and the beautiful markings, tints and blotches, making it a very fancy flower indeed. Plants may be easily grown from seed sown in a pot or small box in the window during April, and when plants are large enough, transplant into small pots. They do nicely planted out the latter end of May in a moist, shady place.

A Recipe for Destroying Curculio, the Plum Destroying Insect.

Take common sulphur and burn under each tree early in the morning while the leaves are wet with dew and the air perfectly still. Do this while the blossoms are on, and also for a while after they have fallen off. This has been found a sure remedy.

A Recipe for making Oyster Soup with Tomatoes.

Take a pint of ripe Tomatoes, cut up; then take a pint of water, one pint of milk, a piece of butter the size of an egg, salt and pepper to taste, two or three soda biscuits or crackers, pulverized; place all in the stewpan and cook for about fifteen minutes. This makes the most delicious soup, and in taste resembles exactly real oyster soup, and if white tomatoes are used will look very much like the Simon pure. By canning the tomatoes when they are plentiful and cheap, this soup may be had at any time of the year.

To Make a Hot-Bed.

It is quite impossible to have nice early plants without this aid, unless you buy your plants already grown. But as it is not costly to construct a small hot-bed, and it gives so much pleasure to see seed bursting up through the soil and forming plants, that it makes a person feel a pleasure in the work of gardening that otherwise they would not have. The first thing to do is to select a nice, warm, sheltered position for the bed. Let it face to the south or east. Use, if possible, sash 3 feet wide by 6 feet long. Make the hot-bed frame now to hold the sash, having the front about ten or twelve inches high, and the back about eighteen or twenty inches high, thus giving it a nice slope for the rain to run off. Now, the bed itself may be made in two ways: First, by making a solid bed of hot or fresh manure about two feet high, well tramped, on top of the ground, one foot larger all round than the frame. When this is completed place the frame on top of this bed, put in sash, and put on three or four inches of soil. On top of this would be placed the boxes or pots with the seeds sown in them; or by putting in two or three inches more of earth the seed may be sown directly in the bed. Do not sow any seed until the great heat is gone down, which may take two or three days. About seventy degrees is enough. Sow the seed in little furrows and cover nicely, pressing the earth down on the seed with a piece of board. Label every kind put in, and the date when put in. Now give a good watering and close up sash, giving air during the hot part of the day. The other method is to dig out about two feet more or less of the soil the size of frame, then fill up with manure well tramped down. Place frame over this and proceed as with other. Only horse manure should be used, and that should be manure that had heated. If our space would only allow, there are many minor details we would like to notice in the formation and after-treatment of the hot-bed, but this is out of the question.

A Few Hints on the Culture of Celery.

In the first place, unless you have suitable soil, growing celery will be attended with miserable results. Neither sandy nor gravelly soil is of any use. There must be

plenty of moisture in the soil to successfully grow celery, or if it is not naturally there it must be brought there in some way. The celery may be planted on the surface of the ground, three or four inches apart in the rows, and the rows from eighteen to twenty-four inches apart. When all are planted, go over with shears, bringing them all to the same height, or after they have grown a few inches will answer as well. Now, as regards blanching, take ten or twelve inch wide boards, any length, and place them on edge on each side of rows, throwing a little earth against board to keep it from being blown down; or, if slightly trenched, take hold of each stalk with one hand to keep earth out of heart, while the other hand is used in drawing the earth with a piece of board around the plants. But we have nearly forgot to mention that the soil for celery, with its moisture, must be in good heart—that is, in good condition. In growing celery there must be no drawbacks. It must be a continual growth from the word go. Now, we are satisfied that if those injunctions are carried out, that fine, crisp, tender and rich celery will be the product, with no appearance of rust.

Hints on Culture of Cabbage and Cauliflower.

To succeed in growing the above vegetables the soil requires to be in first-class condition, for they are great eaters, and require plenty of nourishing food, and like celery and many other vegetables, will not do well on sandy or gravelly land. The soil, then must not only be in good condition—that is, well enriched with old rotted manure, but it must be a retentive soil, one that will hold on to the moisture; and if those requisites are supplied there will be very little trouble from the grub, but where the ground is poor there you will see the grubs in thousands destroying the struggling life of the plants. It seems just as natural for insects as for a higher class of beings (to use a slang phrase) to go for the weak and struggling. As regards the seed, it should be from good stock; the whole plant is there, rolled up in the seed—minus the roots, and if the body or seed is strong, or has strong vital powers, the plant, having great vigor, will push forward and make a more compact and larger head than those produced from a lower grade.

Onion Culture.

The first thing we want to get is good seed. Now, the seed may be good in a sense, that is, it may have vitality and come up well, but is it from good stock? Was the seed saved from selected bulbs, or from little and big? Then if the stock is good the seed will be good, and the produce from the seed will be good. But there are exceptions to this rule. If the summer is cool and wet, and onion patch on low ground, there will most likely be many thick necks amongst the crop. Well, so as to get along, we will presume the seed is good, and pass on to the next thing—the soil, the situation and condition. The first, if you can choose, have middling high laying land; or if low, see that it is well drained. As regards the second a good loamy soil is most desirable. We will suppose it is in good heart or condition, this is very necessary to secure a good crop. It is not often we hear of ground being too rich for onions. Forty or fifty loads of stable manure to the acre, which may be supplemented with ashes, ground bones, or hen manure, well pulverized, with a little earth mixed in, and use this for a top dressing. Year after year, if the manure is supplied, the ground will become more productive for this special crop. The rows may be left twelve inches apart, leaving every sixth row out for a path. Five or six pounds of seed will be required to the acre. If the seed can be relied upon don't sow very thick. An ounce or two of radish seed may be sown with each pound of seed. The radish will come up in a few days and mark the rows, so that a hand cultivator or hoe can do some weed destroying before the onions are up, and before the radish is in the road will be fit to use or sell. Now, after this, the most important point will be to keep the ground clear of weeds; without this is done there will be no profit from growing onions.

This magazine is edited by a practical man, who knows what he is talking about.

We would draw attention to the advertisement of Mr. Elcome, on another page. Our readers who may want anything in his line will find his work well and efficiently done, as we can speak well of his mechanical work and also of his artistic

powers, and there is a great deal in this latter clause, for the mechanical part may be well done, but unless the position in which the bird or animal may be placed is natural and lifelike the whole thing is a failure. Personal enquiries will be readily answered by applying at Mason's Seed and Plant House. All communications by mail direct to E. ELCOME, Box 424, Peterborough.

Very Fine Open Winter in England.

Just as we go to press a letter has dropped in to us from Mr. J. Comont, who is connected with the gigantic seed establishment of Messrs. James Carter & Co., London, in which are employed . . . 200 hands. After speaking in a very flattering way about our Magazine, and asking to be put down as a subscriber, says that they "have had a very open winter, no frost to speak of, and the first fall of snow yesterday (22nd March) of about four or five inches, but it soon melted away." Dear, dear, how thankful we Canadians should be that when we have a fall of snow it sticks, it stops, it lingers. Yet we think it lingers a little bit too much. And from reading our proof sheets, think that "Rambler" fellow, writing in this number of our Magazine, is a fit subject for the lunatic asylum, talking about bursting buds and blooming flowers out doors, and any amount of snow yet on the ground. If not demented, he came out a month too soon.

THE LANGUAGE OF FLOWERS.

(Continued from January Number.)

- Cowslip or Primrose—Unconscious beauty.
- Winning grace.
- Crab blossom—Ill nature.
- Cranberry—Cure for the heartache.
- Crape Myrtle—Eloquence.
- Crepis—Pretensions.
- Cress—Stability.
- Crocus, garden—Cheerfulness.
- Crocus Sativa, *Saffron*.—Beware of excess.
- Crowfoot—Ingratitude.
- Crown Imperial—Majesty. Power.
- Cuphea—Oddity.
- Currants—You please me.
- Cuscuta, *Dodder*.—Meanness.
- Cyclamen—Diffidence.
- Cydonia Japonica, *Japan Quince*.—Fairies' fire. Delusion.

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

FLOWER SEEDS.



	<i>Pkt.</i>	Balsams.	<i>Pkt.</i>
186. <i>Abronia Umbellata.</i> Half hardy trailing plants	5	215. Double Rose flowered.....	10
187. <i>Adonis</i> (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.		Caecilia, Tassel flower.	
191. Bicolor, leaves crimson and green...	5	221. Mixed colors.....	5
192. Caudatus, "Love lies bleeding".....	5	Calendula. (Cape Marigold.)	
193. <i>Salicifolius</i> , fountain plant.....	5	222. <i>Hybrida</i> , Meteor.....	5
194. Tricolor, Joseph's Coat	5	223. " double, white.....	10
Antirrhinum. Snapdragon.		Candytuft.	
195. Choice Striped	5	224. Sweet, white... ..	5
196. Tom Thumb, fine mixed.....	5	225. Mixed colors.....	5
Aster. Very Showy.		Calliopsis. Free flowering.	
197. Betteridge's Quilled Finest, mixed.	5	226. Mixed colors.....	5
198. " in 14 separate colors	5	Celosia. (Cock's Comb.) Showy bedding plant.	
199. Dwarf <i>Chrysanthemum</i> Flowered Mixed	10	227. <i>Cristata</i> , tall finest mixed.....	10
200. Dwarf German, finest mixed.....	5	228. " Empress, New Giant.....	15
201. Boltze'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. <i>Elegans</i> and <i>Pulchella</i>	5
206. <i>Victoria</i> , extra fine, finest mixed...	10	233. Fine mixed varieties.....	5
207. Pompon Crown, finest mixed	10	Convolvulus. Minor.	
208. Truffant's 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 Cocardeau, finest mixed.	10	Eschscholtzia.	
212. Hedgehog, finest mixed.....	10	236. <i>Californica</i>	5
213. Washington, finest mixed.....	15	237. <i>Crocea</i> , orange double.....	10
214. Fine mixture of above.....	10	238. <i>Mandarian</i> , new	10
		Gaillardia Picta.	
		239. Beautiful.....	5

Godetia. Profuse bloomer.		<i>Pkt.</i>	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 a Thumb.			Sanvitalia. Procumbens.		
256.	Finest mixed.....	5	276.	Flore pleno.....	10
Nigella. Damascena.			Scabiosa. Mourning Bride.		
257.	Devil-in-a-bush, double.....	5	277.	Dwarf, double, finest mixed.....	5
Nigella. Hispanica,			Sensitive Plant. Mimosa.		
258.	Love-in-a-mist.....	5	278.	Pudica, leaves close when touched..	5
Nemophila.			Zinnia. Elegans.		
259.	Fine mixed.....	5	279.	Finest double, selected.....	5
			280.	Dwarf, double, splendid mixed.....	5



AND BIENNIALS.

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

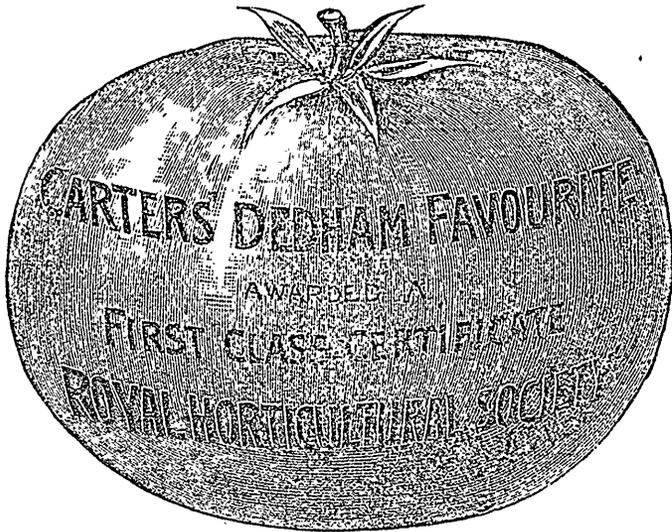
	<i>Pkt</i>		<i>Pkt</i>
Daisy.		Mimulus. Monkey flower.	
292. Fine, double, mixed.	10	329. Duplex, hose in hose.	10
Datura. Roots may be kept in cellar during winter.		330. Queen's Prize, very large flowers.	10
293. Fine, double, mixed.	10	331. Moschatus, musk plant.	10
Centaurea. Beautiful white leaf.		Mycotis 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 Biennis.	
Coleus. Foliage plant.		334. Evening Primrose	5
297. Mixed varieties.	15	Oxalis Floribunda.	
Carnation.		335. Alba.	10
298. First quality, extra fine, double.	25	336. Rosea.	10
299. Grenadin, extra fine, scarlet.	25	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. " Crinon 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.

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

NOVELTIES IN VEGETABLES.



CARTER'S DEDHAM FAVOURITE TOMATO.

This Tomato is remarkable for its solidity and high quality, producing few seeds, round as an orange, and of a ruby red colour. Price 10 cents per packet.

CARTER'S SOLID IVORY WHITE CELERY.

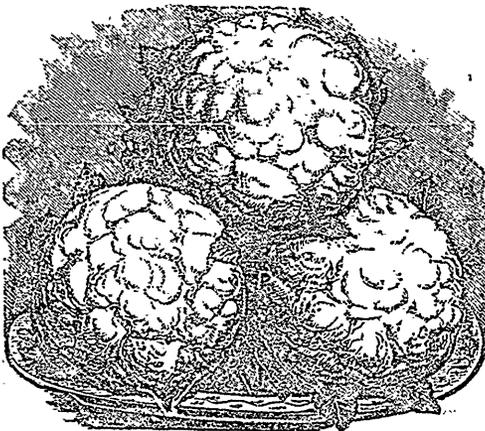
Noted for its dwarf compact habit, and its beautiful white colour throughout. Price 10 cents per packet.

BEANS—CARTER'S LEVIATHAN BROAD BEAN.

Pods 15 inches long. Price 10 cents per packet.

PEAS—STRATAGEM.

This is no doubt the coming Pea, is spoken of very highly by the *Rural New Yorker*, and sent out in small quantities to subscribers for this year. It is a second early, and of a dwarf habit, large pods with immense peas. 10 cents per packet; 25 cents per pint.



CAULIFLOWER.

SNOW BALL.

VERY EARLY, well protected, snow white heads. Price 15c. per packet.

CUCUMBER.

Marquis of Lorne, 20 cts. per packet. Telegraph, 25 cents per packet.

In Season, I will have Tomato Plants in boxes, Celery Plants in boxes, Cabbage and Cauliflower Plants by the 100 or 1000, all at the lowest prices; also Melons and Cucumbers in Pots, for Transplanting out.

STRAWBERRY PLANTS.

Neatly Tied in Bunches of 50.

P.—Crescent Seedling.....	25 cents per doz.	\$1.00 per 100
H.—James Vick.....	25 cents “	1.00 “
P.—Manchester.....	25 cents “	1.00 “
H.—Sharpless.....	25 cents “	1.00 “

Those marked H are perfect blossoms. Those with P, have imperfect blossoms, or Pistillates

Those having imperfect blossoms must have every fifth or sixth row of perfect blossomed kind planted amongst them.

FLOWERING SHRUBS.

Purple Fringe.....	50 cents each
White “	50 cents “
Snowball “	35 and 50 cents “
Deutzia, assorted kinds.....	25 cents “
Mock Orange.....	25 and 50 cents “

A FULL STOCK OF

BEDDING AND HOUSE PLANTS,

in great variety, and fine healthy stock. Space will not permit giving but a few names:

Geraniums, double and single, best varieties.....	\$1.00 to \$1.50 per doz
Verbenas, in pots.....	0.75 “
“ in boxes of 15 plants.....	0.25
Petunias, double, in pots.....	1.50 “
“ “ in boxes.....	0.25
“ single “.....	0.15
Coleus, in great variety.....	.50 cents to \$1.50 “

Centaurea, fine white leaved plants.

Golden Feather, in pots and boxes, for borders.

Pinks, Asters, Balsams, Phlox, Stocks, and many other varieties of Flower Seedlings, at 15 cents per box.

I can fill all orders for Currants, Raspberries, Gooseberries, Strawberries and Grape Vines, sent either by post or express.

CURRENTS.

Black Naples, one year old.....	\$1.00 per dozen
Black, Lee's Prolific, two years old.....	1.50 “
Red Dutch, one year old.....	1.00 “
Red Cherry, two years old.....	1.50 “
White Grape, one year old.....	1.50 “
Fay's Prolific, (see cut on first page) one year old.....	30 cents each.

GOOSEBERRIES.

Houghton, one year old.....	\$1.00 per dozen.....	10 cents each
Downing, one year old.....	1.75 per dozen:	15 cents each

BLACKBERRIES.

Snyder, (hardy).....	\$0.75 per dozen.....	10 cents each
Taylor's Prolific.....	0.75 per dozen.....	10 cents each

RASPBERRIES.

Gregg.....	\$0.75 per dozen.....	10 cents each
Hansell.....	1.00 per dozen.....	10 cents each
Tyler.....	1.00 per dozen.....	10 cents each

GRAPE VINES.

Concord (Black) one year.....	25c. each	Pocklington, one year.....	35c. each
Delaware (Red) one year.....	25c. each	Prentiss (White) one year.....	50c. each
		Champion (Black) 25 cents each.	

BULBS, FOR SPRING PLANTING



TUBEROSE (PEARL.)

For bedding out, or to be kept as a pot plant, the Tuberose is a magnificent plant, flowering in the latter part of the Summer; it is so attractive on account of its pure white double flowers and its rich perfume. The same bulb will not flower again, but a number of small bulbs grow from the old one, which, if taken off and planted next Spring, and kept growing all Summer, may be brought in-



LILY AURATUM.

to flower the following Summer. The Bulbs I have for sale are imported fine large Bulbs, started in pots, 15 cents each.

LILLIUM AURATUM.

This is called the "Gold Banded Lily," and is certainly the Queen of Lilies. These Bulbs are imported from Japan. Its grandeur and perfume is indescribable. Bulbs started in pots 50c. each.

GLADIOLUS (*Sword Lily.*)

In splendid mixed colours—started in pots, \$1.00 per dozen; or, dry bulbs at 75 cents per dozen.

DAHLIAS.

In fine assortment, from fifteen cents to twenty-five cents each.

HYBRID PERPETUAL ROSES.

OF THE BEST VARIETIES, FOR OUTDOORS. 25 cents each.

MONTHLY AND JAPANESE ROSES.

For house culture. 25 cents each.

CLEMATIS CRISPA.

(See page 41.)

This Clematis is one of the most beautiful and distinct species, the flower resembling in shape some of the elegant bell-shaped Lilies. The flower spreads from $1\frac{1}{2}$ to 7 inches in width, and is about $1\frac{1}{2}$ inches long.

The color is of the most beautiful lavender-blue tint on the surface and margins of petals; the centres of the petals are an opaque white. The flowers are of a thick leathery texture, perfumed with a delicious piquant bergamot flavor.

This is a most valuable variety, remarkable for its free growth, robust habit, is quite hardy, and very free flowering, continually in bloom from June until frost. This is a lovely companion to and must become as popular as the much-admired Coccinea and Jackmani. Price 50 cents each.

CLEMATIS COCCINEA, (the Scarlet Clematis.)

(See page 43.)

This remarkably handsome climbing plant, after four years' trial, has proved to be one of the most desirable for any purpose where climbing plants are required. The plant is herbaceous perennial, the stems dying to the surface each winter (this is an advantage where an unobstructed view is required in winter); the vines attain the height of from 8 to 10 or 12 feet, beginning to flower in June and continuing until frost; single vines have from 20 to 30 flowers on each, and frequently as many as ten vines will start from one crown each season.

As will be seen by the cut the flowers are bell-shaped; in color rich deep coral-scarlet, shining as if polished, and lasting a long time when cut. Indeed, one of the most beautiful plants for festooning is to be found in *Clematis coccinea*, with its peculiar shaded green and elegantly cut and varied foliage—if it never flowered it would be a handsome climbing vine.

The plant, during our observation, has no insect pests or enemies; it grows freely in any soil, requiring only one or two hours sunshine to strengthen the vine sufficiently to make a successful flowering season, and above all is perfectly hardy, standing exposure in our severest winters without harm. Price 50 cents each.

Also, a choice variety of the LARGE FLOWERING CLEMATIS, such as Jackmani and Langinosa Candida, &c., at prices from 75c. to \$1.00 each.

Orders for PLANTS or BULBS from a distance, will be packed carefully, and sent by Post or Express; when sent the latter way, larger plants will be put in and some added gratis, to help pay Express charges. I will do my utmost to give my customers satisfaction.

FRANCIS MASON,

SEEDSMAN AND FLORIST, PETERBOROUGH, ONTARIO.

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.

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

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

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

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

SEED POTATOES,

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 those 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, Seedsman and Florist, Peterborough.

PLANTS, FIVE CENTS EACH,

When One Dollars' Worth is Ordered at One Time.

Your Choice of Twenty Plants,

FROM THIS LIST,

FOR ONE DOLLAR

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

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

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

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

ADULTIONS, in variety.
AGERATUM, blue and white.
ACHYRANTHUS, in variety.
BEGONIAS, flowering kinds.
BEGONIAS REX, beautiful varieties.
COLEUS (foliage in great variety.)
CALLA, white lilly.
CRASSULAS.
CHRYSANTHEMUMS, over 30 varieties.
CINERARIA MARTINA (dusty miller.)
CANNAS.
CUPHEA, cigar plant.
COBEA SCANDENS.
DAISIES.
FUCHSIA (double and single.)
FEVERFEW; or, Bridal Rose.
FORGET-MÉ-NOT.
GERANIUMS, in great variety, all colors
and shades, double and single.
GERMAN IVY.
HELIOTROPES, in variety.

LANTANAS, in variety.
MAURANDYA, a beautiful vine.
MUSK.
MOSSES, in variety.
LINARIA; or, Humility.
MIMULUS; or, Monkey Flower.
NASTURTIUM, double and single.
NOLANAS.
OXALIS, in variety.
OTTHONNA.
PRIMULAS, Chinese and English.
PANSIES.
PILEA; or, Artillery Plant (two sorts.)
RICINUS.
SAXIFRAGA; or, Strawberry Geranium.
SMILAX.
THUNDERBOLT, a fine climber.
TRADESCANTIA; or, wandering Jew (three
sorts.)
VERBENAS, all colors.
VIOLETS.

DIRECT ALL LETTERS TO

Francis Mason, Seedsman and Florist,

PETERBOROUGH, ONTARIO.