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JOURNAL



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OUR GARDEN JOURNAL

*An Illustrated Quarterly
 Conducted and Controlled
 By Amateur Flower Gardeners
 Devoted Exclusively
 To
 The Art of Flower Gardening
 For the Amateur Gardener.*

Mrs. Herbert Harde--Editor.



W

TO AVOID CONFUSION WITH OTHER GARDEN MAGAZINES
 IT HAS BEEN DECIDED TO USE THE TITLE
OUR GARDEN JOURNAL
 INSTEAD OF MY GARDEN MAGAZINE, THE TITLE ORIGINALLY SELECTED

CONTENTS OF THIS ISSUE

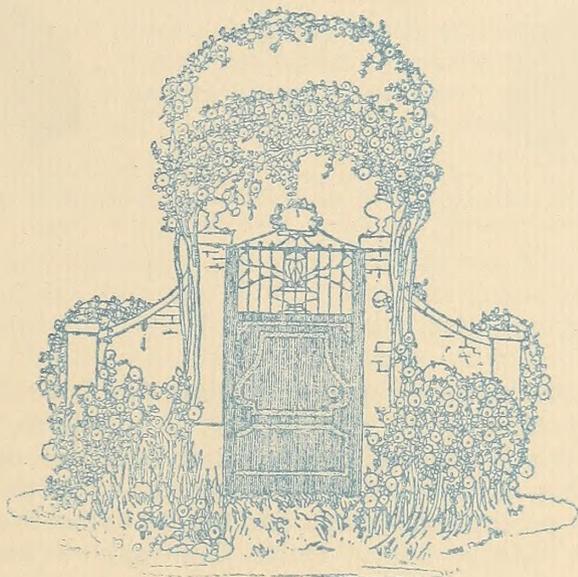
		Vol. I	No. I
			PAGE
JUNE, 1917			
OUR GARDEN—Poem	<i>Russell E. Lowe</i>		56
SUMMER SUN—Poem	<i>By Robert Louis Stevenson</i>		1
IN THE ROSE GARDEN	<i>Elinore E. Harde</i>		57
ON A TILED TERRACE			61
A SUCCESSFUL ROSE GARDEN DESIGNED FOR A FRIEND			65
QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS			67
FORMULAS OF PLANT FOODS			68
ORDERING ROSES			69
OUR GARDEN FORUM			71
SOME NEW GARDEN BOOKS			74
GARDEN NOTES			
ILLUSTRATIONS			
THE ROSE BRIDGE			
THE GARDEN WAGON			
A PEGGED ROSE BUSH			
IN THE ROSE GARDEN			
ROSES ON AN IRON ARBOR			
THE ROSE GARDEN FROM THE SOUTH FOUNTAIN			
WHERE THE ROSE GARDEN AND WOODLAND MEET			
PLAN OF A SUCCESSFUL ROSE GARDEN DESIGNED FOR A FRIEND			
ERRATUM: Page 45 blueish should read blush			

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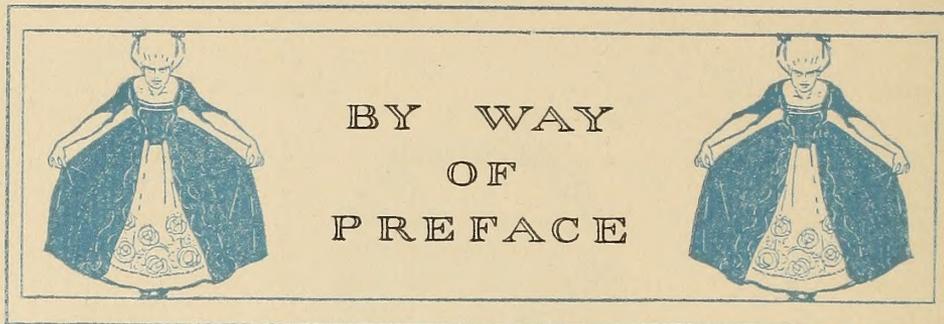
JUN 23 1917

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23



I have always hoped that some day I would write a preface, or an introduction or a prelude, or whatever you may choose to call it, to a book on gardening. Ever since I was introduced to horticulture, in my almost protoplasmic days, and taught to lisp the achievements of "Mary, Mary, Quite Contrary" I have loved flowers. I saw gardens in dreams but was, perforce, content to take their realization from the blooming windows of the florists' shop and think, vaguely, that I would like to be out somewhere in the bright, warm sunshine, turning over the cool dark earth in a scented garden, but I stopped there. I stopped there until along came a gentle apostle of the green and flowering things and opened my eyes to the wonderful possibilities of gardening.

At first all garden work seems so difficult, so complicated, but after all, as the days go by and you have succeeded with "the little things" and perhaps have had some successes with big things, and as garden knowledge and garden understanding comes to you, ambition will be created by even your smallest successes, enthusing you on to big things.

We are, by nature, garden lovers, and the garden lover of today is not the garden lover of yesterday—quite content to occasionally admiringly walk through her garden. Today, the garden lover loves to work in her garden and is evolving new ideas and new methods which are so helpful to other amateurs.

I recently heard a well-known English "gardener" remark, "I have found that it is from the amateur that we specialists often receive most valuable hints," and what this specialist has said is most decidedly so.

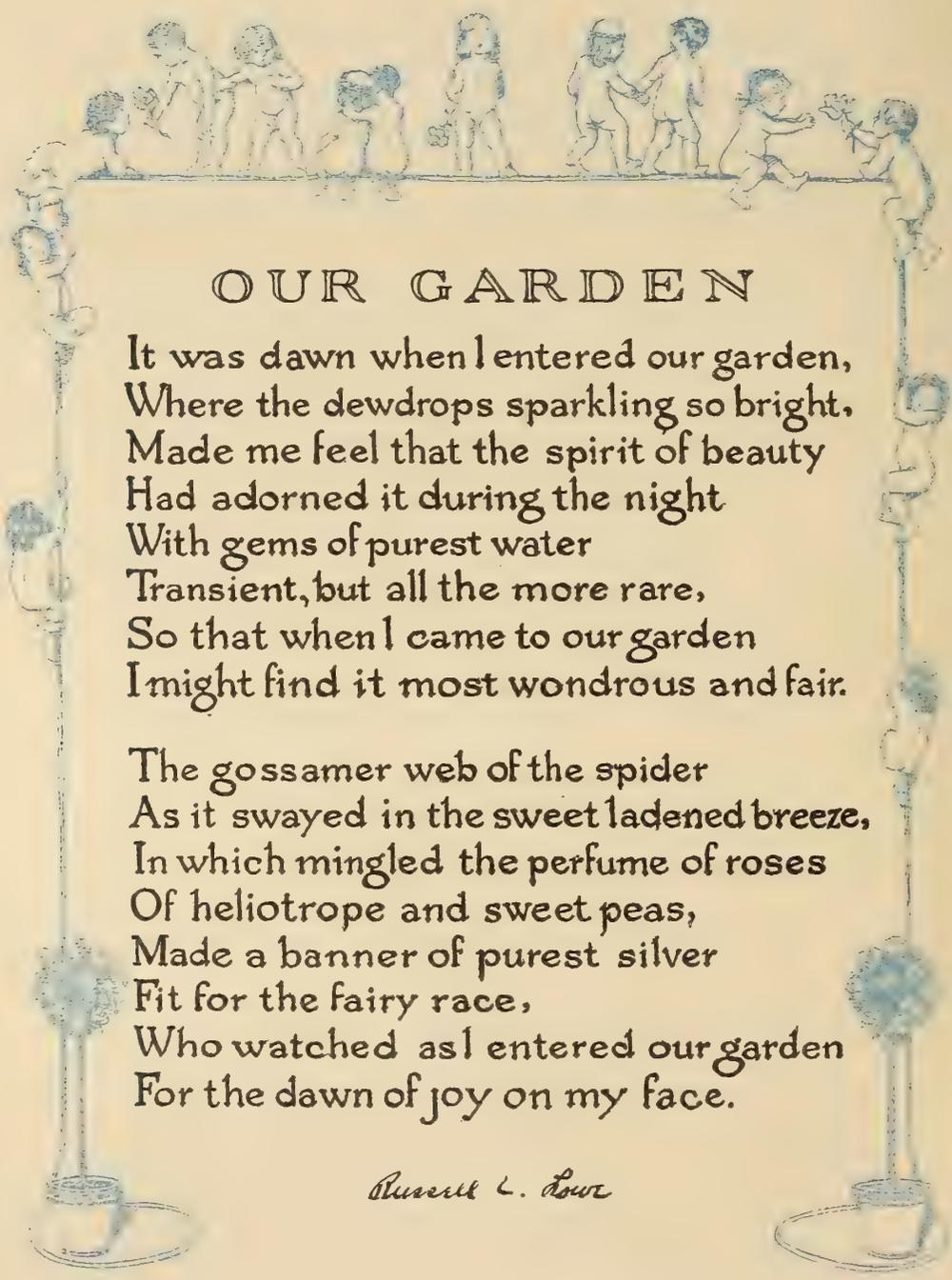
The purpose of *Our Garden Journal* is to serve the amateur. It will be conducted and controlled by amateurs, and published only for Amateur Flower Gardeners and Garden Lovers, and we hope to convert all Garden Lovers into becoming Flower Gardeners as well—who will love flowers not only as they see them grow in the garden, but loving them, will want to grow and care for them themselves.

It is to the awakened and growing desire of the amateur flower gardener, because of her love and devotion to her garden, because of her desire to know why, and how, and when *Our Garden Journal* owes its birth, and we feel that we owe it to all the great number who love flowers, the great number who love flowers not only as they see them produced, but who will love to grow them when they realize how easily it may be done, and who will feel a fine and proper elation when they can display proudly a glowing garden and say "Behold, this is my work"; it is to these *Our Garden Journal* is dedicated; for these it is intended, and to these all its energies will be devoted in all its various departments.

All those who know even remotely the difficulties entailed in getting out the first number of a magazine will be kind to this debutante; its faults—they are many, we know—are more perhaps of omission than commission; but *soyez tranquille*.

They will be remedied and the debutante will develop into one of the really desirable girls of the Younger Magazine Set.

What I am going to tell you now is just of my own experiences, of my method of work, of the way I work in my garden, so that if anything I say does not agree with the cultural directions given in the various nursery catalogues, or does not exactly agree with what plantsmen, or growers, or writers of books on gardening say, or have written or may write, as the only proper methods of flower gardening, *please remember I do not say they are mistaken*—for I am only speaking of my own personal experiences *in actual garden work*, and of *my way of gardening in my garden*.



OUR GARDEN

It was dawn when I entered our garden,
Where the dewdrops sparkling so bright,
Made me feel that the spirit of beauty
Had adorned it during the night
With gems of purest water
Transient, but all the more rare,
So that when I came to our garden
I might find it most wondrous and fair.

The gossamer web of the spider
As it swayed in the sweet laden breeze,
In which mingled the perfume of roses
Of heliotrope and sweet peas,
Made a banner of purest silver
Fit for the fairy race,
Who watched as I entered our garden
For the dawn of joy on my face.

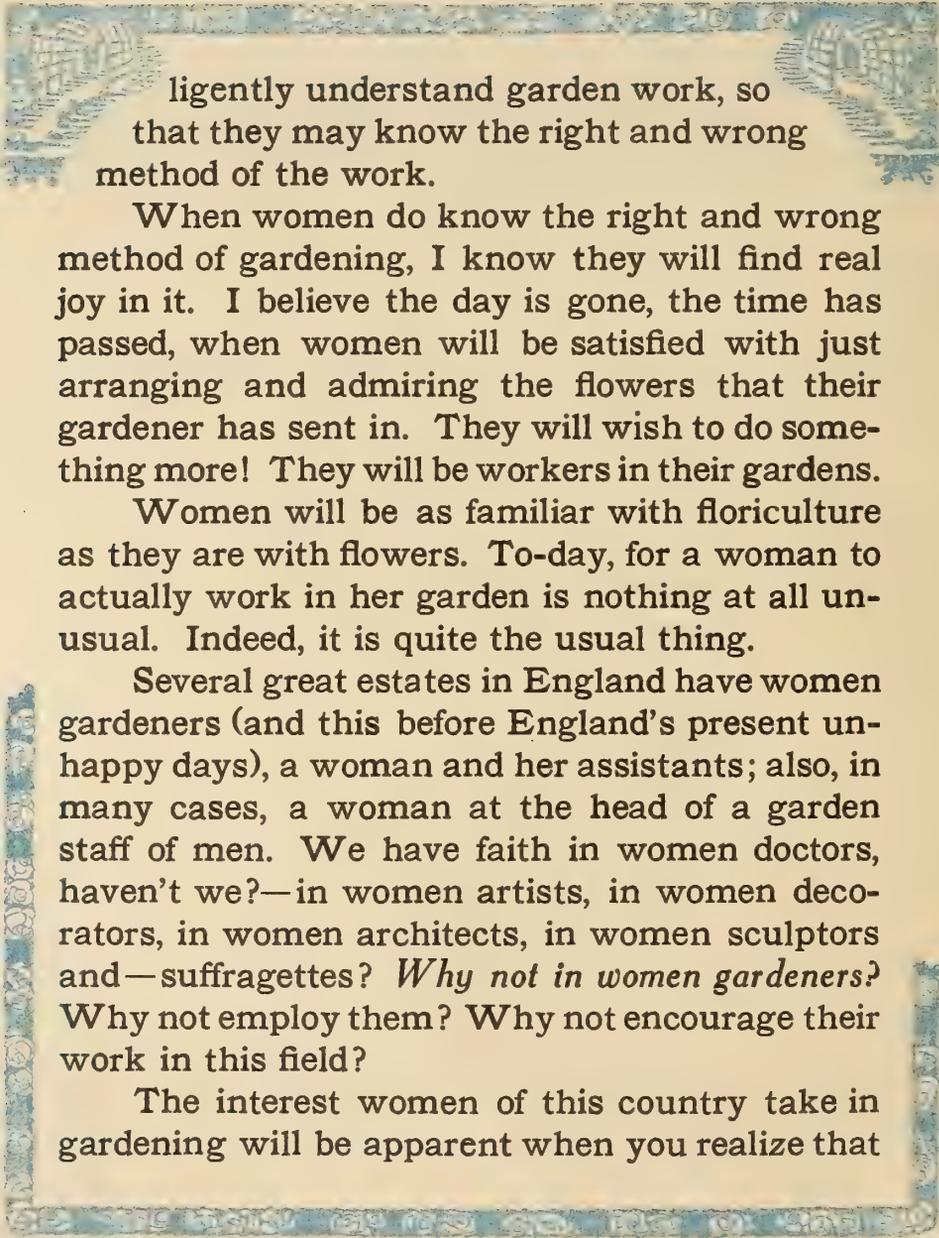
Russell L. Low



IN THE ROSE GARDEN



It has been said, "Amateur Gardeners," that I assumed that every woman who had a garden worked in it. No, I do not assume that—but I do assume that every woman so fortunate as to possess a flower garden takes sufficient interest in her garden to know the right and the wrong method of gardening. Fortunately there is a vast number of clever and intelligent amateur gardeners who have studied seriously, who have worked hard, who have made every effort to understand the correct method of flower gardening and of solving many of the problems which in the beginning seemed to them almost inexplicable, but which, after all, like most things are simple enough when one knows how. I really think it is essential that all possessors of gardens should know and intel-



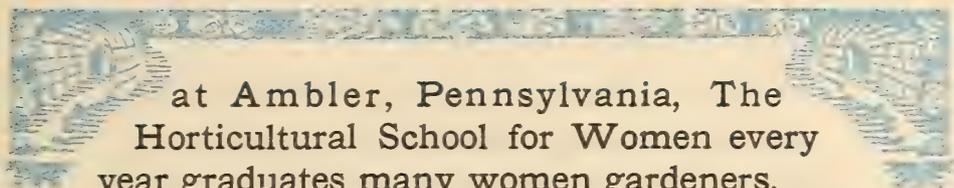
ligerly understand garden work, so that they may know the right and wrong method of the work.

When women do know the right and wrong method of gardening, I know they will find real joy in it. I believe the day is gone, the time has passed, when women will be satisfied with just arranging and admiring the flowers that their gardener has sent in. They will wish to do something more! They will be workers in their gardens.

Women will be as familiar with floriculture as they are with flowers. To-day, for a woman to actually work in her garden is nothing at all unusual. Indeed, it is quite the usual thing.

Several great estates in England have women gardeners (and this before England's present unhappy days), a woman and her assistants; also, in many cases, a woman at the head of a garden staff of men. We have faith in women doctors, haven't we?—in women artists, in women decorators, in women architects, in women sculptors and—suffragettes? *Why not in women gardeners?* Why not employ them? Why not encourage their work in this field?

The interest women of this country take in gardening will be apparent when you realize that



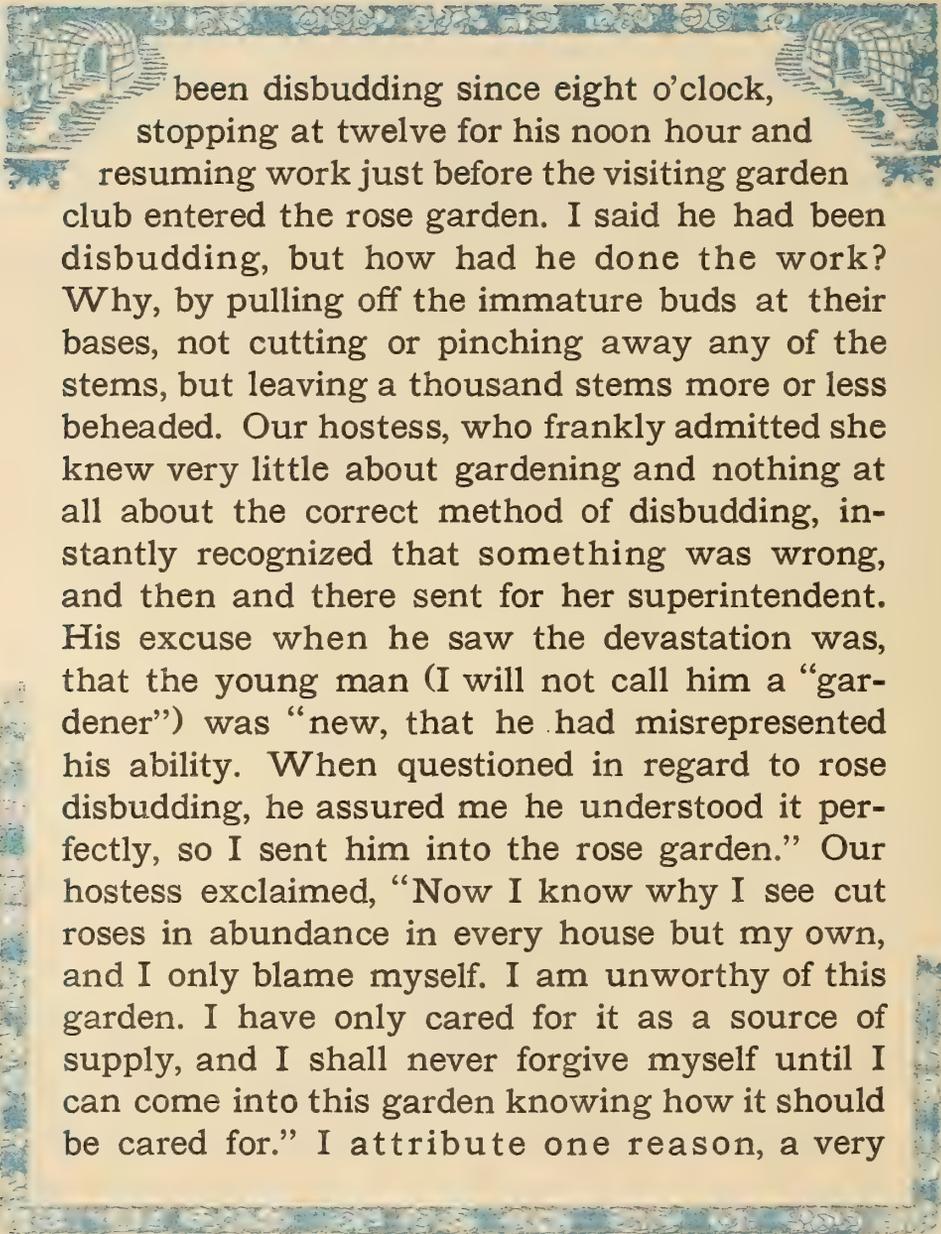
at Ambler, Pennsylvania, The Horticultural School for Women every year graduates many women gardeners.

Again I say, fortunately there are throughout the United States members of garden clubs who are studying flower gardening practically, and who know how to combat garden enemies, who understand the value and importance of fertilizers of the right kind and the right way to use them, and where and when and how they should be applied.

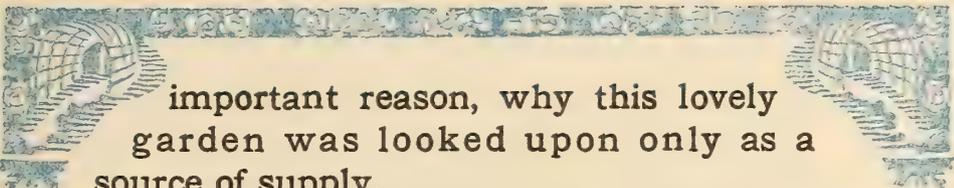
The enhanced charm of gardens, the harmonious and beautiful gardens one sees almost everywhere, illustrates most strikingly the progress of the amateur flower gardener and garden lover.

I will tell you of an experience a certain garden club had last Summer. The club motored over from New Hampshire and I was asked to meet them. Luncheon was to be served at half past one, but our hostess requested us to arrive at about one o'clock to pass the half hour in her rose garden until luncheon was served.

All the guests (to be exact, thirty-seven horticultural enthusiasts) who walked through this beautiful rose garden knew at least the rudiments of flower gardening. A young gardener had



been disbudding since eight o'clock, stopping at twelve for his noon hour and resuming work just before the visiting garden club entered the rose garden. I said he had been disbudding, but how had he done the work? Why, by pulling off the immature buds at their bases, not cutting or pinching away any of the stems, but leaving a thousand stems more or less beheaded. Our hostess, who frankly admitted she knew very little about gardening and nothing at all about the correct method of disbudding, instantly recognized that something was wrong, and then and there sent for her superintendent. His excuse when he saw the devastation was, that the young man (I will not call him a "gardener") was "new, that he had misrepresented his ability. When questioned in regard to rose disbudding, he assured me he understood it perfectly, so I sent him into the rose garden." Our hostess exclaimed, "Now I know why I see cut roses in abundance in every house but my own, and I only blame myself. I am unworthy of this garden. I have only cared for it as a source of supply, and I shall never forgive myself until I can come into this garden knowing how it should be cared for." I attribute one reason, a very

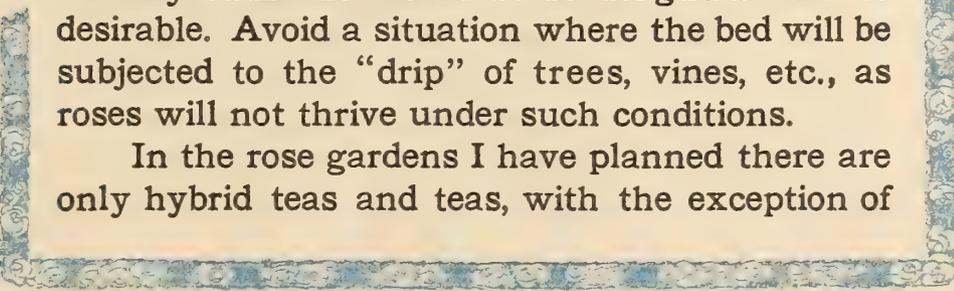


important reason, why this lovely garden was looked upon only as a source of supply.

The garden was too far away from the house. One could not even gain a glimpse of it from the house. Our gardens should be near, should be under our very eyes.

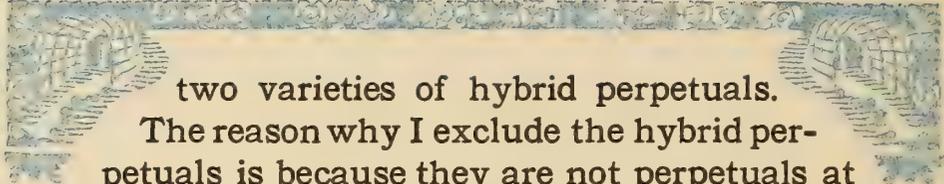
Why, I know of a famous garden in Massachusetts recently sold to a commercial grower, a nurseryman, because it was so far from the house that it soon lost interest for those who should have loved it and who should have spent hours and hours in it every day among the flowers—it was just too far away—and because of this lack of interest and appreciation of those who should have loved this beautiful garden, the gardeners lost their interest.

SITUATION



A rose garden requires a very sunny location. All-day sunshine would be so delightful and so desirable. Avoid a situation where the bed will be subjected to the “drip” of trees, vines, etc., as roses will not thrive under such conditions.

In the rose gardens I have planned there are only hybrid teas and teas, with the exception of



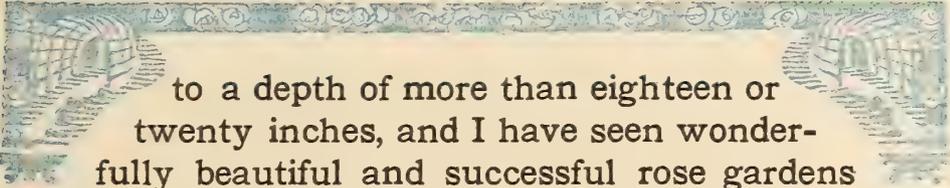
two varieties of hybrid perpetuals. The reason why I exclude the hybrid perpetuals is because they are not perpetuals at all—the name is a misnomer—as I find they bloom only in early Summer and occasionally a bloom now and then in the Fall, with the exception of Frau Karl Druschki and Mrs. John Laing, both of which I keep a-blooming all Summer until late Fall.

Please, let at least one side of your rose garden enjoy the protection of a wall, and if it be possible (I mean practical) have the wall where the sun may play upon it nearly *all day long*, for these lovely hybrid teas, and teas love the protection and warmth of a sunny wall; and if you do this for them they will do this for you—they will *bud and blossom and bloom* gayly from *June to frost*.

PREPARING THE ROSE BED

When we amateur gardeners realize the lasting value of thoroughly and correctly made rose beds we will not spare the time or trouble or work to accomplish it. Nor will we be content with anything less than thorough preparation.

Roses, notwithstanding statements to the contrary, I have found do not require a bed dug



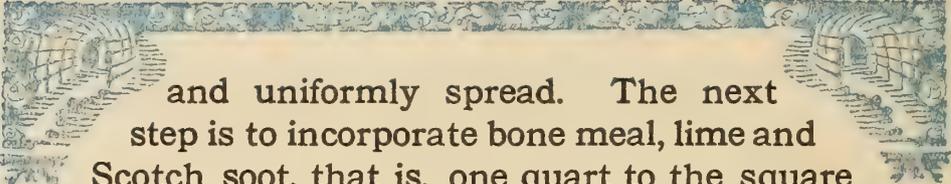
to a depth of more than eighteen or twenty inches, and I have seen wonderfully beautiful and successful rose gardens where, because of existing conditions, it was not practical to prepare the beds to a greater depth than fifteen inches.

In digging for the depth decided upon, save every stone, small or medium, to use later for drainage—that is, if the soil is clay or heavy loam and clay.

All the top soil, as it is dug up, should be kept in a separate pile from the subsoil, for we will use the top soil to fill in the bottom of the bed. Should there be any sod we must not forget to first have it chopped up before using it.

When the depth has been reached, spread on the bottom a thick coating of lime, then a layer of stones for drainage—that is, providing the soil is heavy clay or heavy clay loam. If the subsoil is sandy, there is natural drainage and the layer of stones is not required.

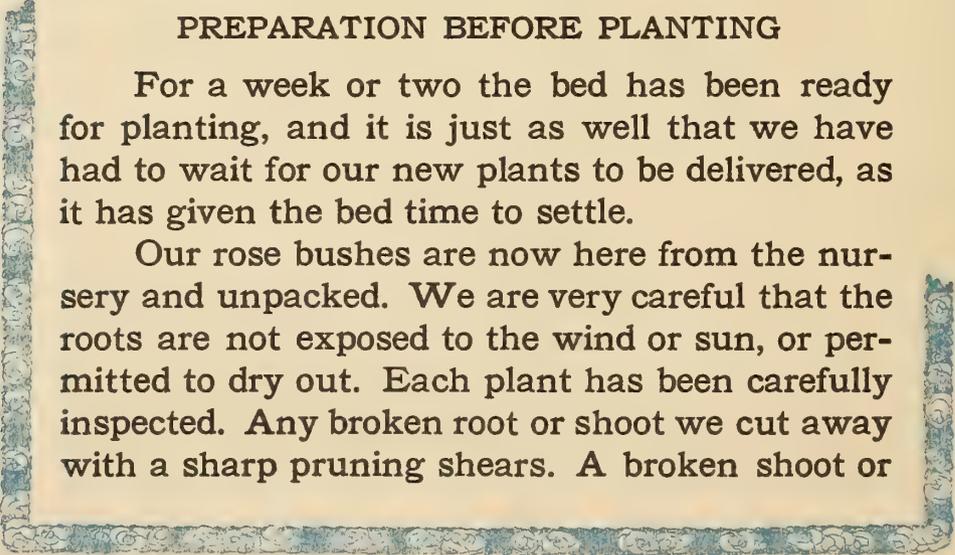
Now, on the bottom where the lime has been spread, or if stones etc. have been thrown in for drainage, six inches of rotted stable manure is spread. Next, all the earth taken from the bed in digging is thrown in on top of the stable manure



and uniformly spread. The next step is to incorporate bone meal, lime and Scotch soot, that is, one quart to the square yard—the mixture to be six parts bone meal, one part Scotch soot and one part lime.

As it is necessary to allow for settling, the rose bed now in preparation should be filled two or three inches above the natural level with rich loam screened through a coarse screen. Then, every three square yards of the bed should now receive ten quarts of pulverized sheep fertilizer, one quart of bone meal and one-half pint of Scotch soot, of course all well mixed together and then thoroughly raked into the surface of the bed.

PREPARATION BEFORE PLANTING



For a week or two the bed has been ready for planting, and it is just as well that we have had to wait for our new plants to be delivered, as it has given the bed time to settle.

Our rose bushes are now here from the nursery and unpacked. We are very careful that the roots are not exposed to the wind or sun, or permitted to dry out. Each plant has been carefully inspected. Any broken root or shoot we cut away with a sharp pruning shears. A broken shoot or



root left on the plant will eventually rot, and it frequently damages the rest of the plant.

Should any of the stock be shriveled, I caution you not to plant this shriveled, shrunken stock until it has been completely buried in the soil for a week. Then it should be found crisp and plump and green, and worth planting.

Be sure, however, to place a label indicating the variety buried there, to avoid confusion, as the earth will probably make the labeled name illegible.

When more than one variety is buried light slats should be placed at each side to separate the various varieties.

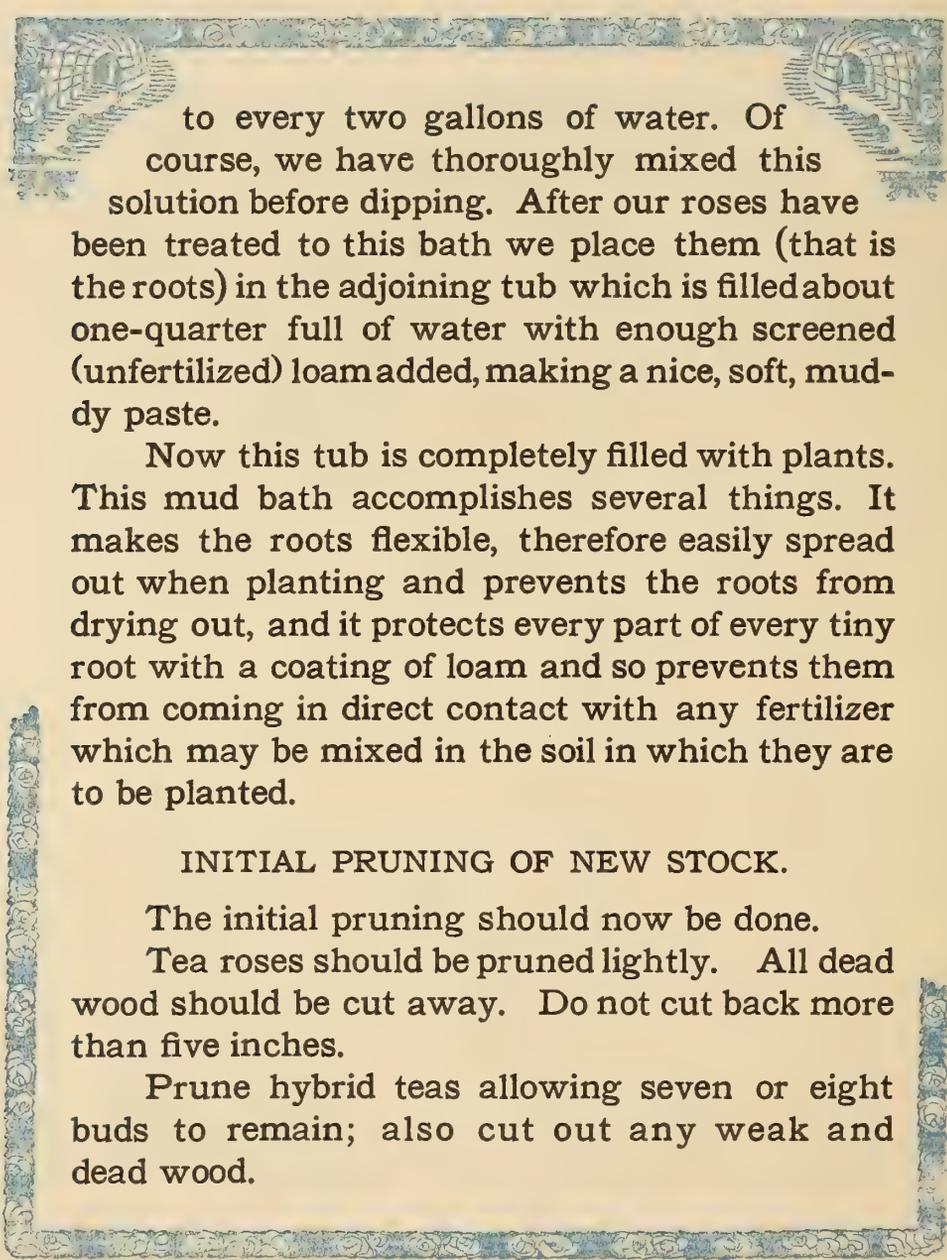
Now we will start them off with a clean bill of health. We have before us two garden tubs, each of such size that the rose bushes may be dipped into it so as to cover the entire bush (excepting the roots) and we won't put those in because we are holding the plant by its roots.

These tubs should be part of every garden equipment. They are indispensable.

DIPPING

The solution into which we dip our rose bushes consists of one ounce of lime and sulphur





to every two gallons of water. Of course, we have thoroughly mixed this solution before dipping. After our roses have been treated to this bath we place them (that is the roots) in the adjoining tub which is filled about one-quarter full of water with enough screened (unfertilized) loam added, making a nice, soft, muddy paste.

Now this tub is completely filled with plants. This mud bath accomplishes several things. It makes the roots flexible, therefore easily spread out when planting and prevents the roots from drying out, and it protects every part of every tiny root with a coating of loam and so prevents them from coming in direct contact with any fertilizer which may be mixed in the soil in which they are to be planted.

INITIAL PRUNING OF NEW STOCK.

The initial pruning should now be done.

Tea roses should be pruned lightly. All dead wood should be cut away. Do not cut back more than five inches.

Prune hybrid teas allowing seven or eight buds to remain; also cut out any weak and dead wood.



PLANTING

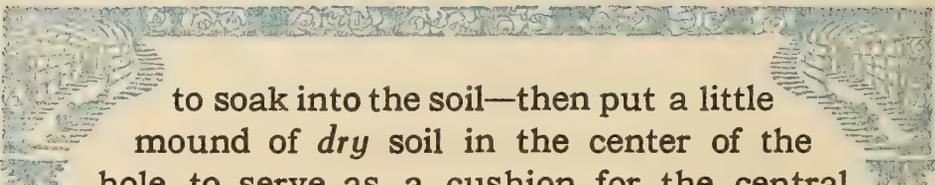
I do not recommend setting roses more than eighteen inches apart or less than fifteen inches. Standards three feet. I usually plant my roses not more than fifteen inches apart, with the exception of such roses as Frau Karl Druschki, Gruss an Teplitz and Caroline Testout, which I plant two feet apart.

The bed is ready and has settled—the plants are ready for planting.

We have with plant stakes designated as a guide the various places where the plants are to be set. The plants are not located by guess or even by a rule, but with a template fifteen or eighteen inches long, so that it makes it very simple to put a stake down and then by placing the template on the ground against it, setting the next stake, and so on.

Now we make individual holes eight inches deep. This is only practical where the bed has been prepared as I have described.

After removing the plants from the tub where they have had a mud bath to prevent the roots from drying out, they should be planted immediately. Before planting the roses, fill the holes with two or three gallons of water and allow it



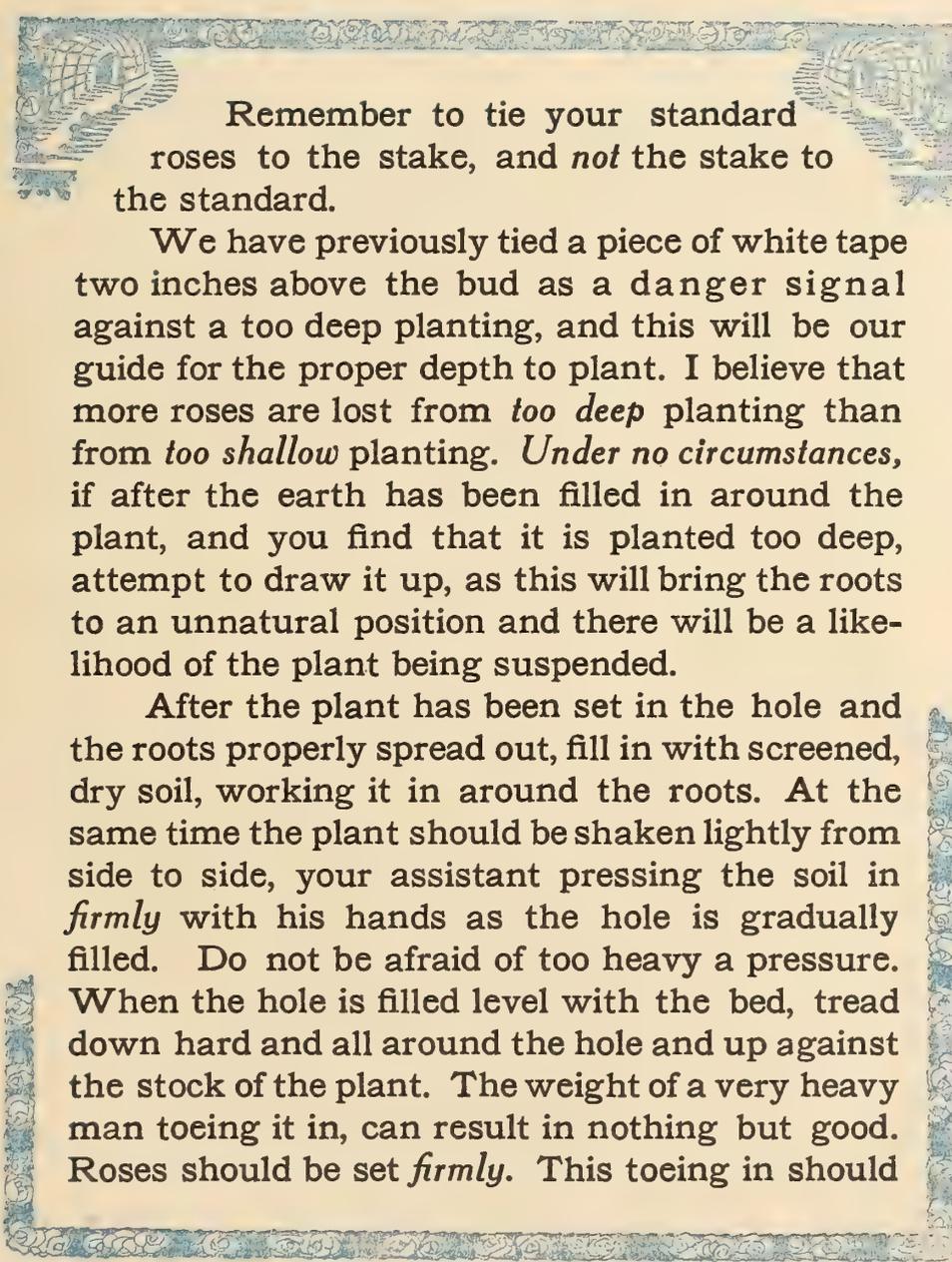
to soak into the soil—then put a little mound of *dry* soil in the center of the hole to serve as a cushion for the central base of the plant to rest upon.

It really requires two people to plant roses—one holding the bush, and the other with fingers spreading the slender roots at right angles so as to insure against any of them being *turned under or crossing one another*, and to give a proper and equal root support for the plant.

Some of the roots may require more space than the hole that has been dug will allow; don't attempt to turn the roots around the side of the hole. In a second we can make a small trench sufficient to permit them being laid flat and naturally as they should be.

Before planting the standards, set in place stakes a little more than an inch square, and long enough to reach up an inch above the bud, for standards are top heavy and require firm staking for support. Place the stakes in front of the stock. Standards should be planted about an inch deeper than the obvious line shows they were planted in the nursery.

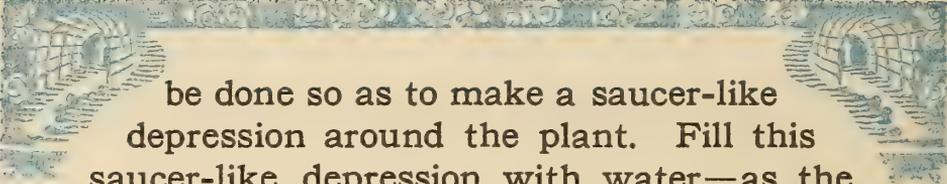
Tie the stalks securely to the stakes at top, bottom and middle with half inch green or brown tape.



Remember to tie your standard roses to the stake, and *not* the stake to the standard.

We have previously tied a piece of white tape two inches above the bud as a danger signal against a too deep planting, and this will be our guide for the proper depth to plant. I believe that more roses are lost from *too deep* planting than from *too shallow* planting. *Under no circumstances*, if after the earth has been filled in around the plant, and you find that it is planted too deep, attempt to draw it up, as this will bring the roots to an unnatural position and there will be a likelihood of the plant being suspended.

After the plant has been set in the hole and the roots properly spread out, fill in with screened, dry soil, working it in around the roots. At the same time the plant should be shaken lightly from side to side, your assistant pressing the soil in *firmly* with his hands as the hole is gradually filled. Do not be afraid of too heavy a pressure. When the hole is filled level with the bed, tread down hard and all around the hole and up against the stock of the plant. The weight of a very heavy man toeing it in, can result in nothing but good. Roses should be set *firmly*. This toeing in should



be done so as to make a saucer-like depression around the plant. Fill this saucer-like depression with water—as the water is gradually absorbed by the earth, fill it up again. Then the finishing touches can be given, namely, smoothing and mulching of the bed. No water need be given again for a week after this method of planting and mulching.

Now remove the nursery labels wired on the plants, placing small metal plant labels in front of each plant.

For the standards, the labels should be tied near the top of the stake, and to the stake—not the plant.

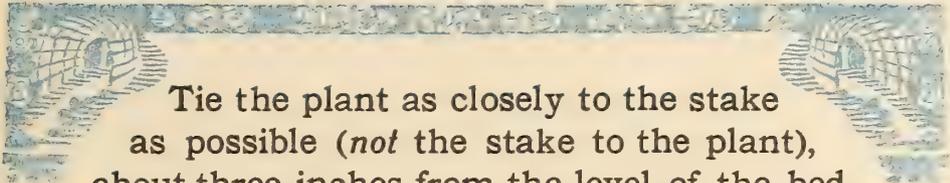
STAKING



At the time of planting, the stakes should be set in place. It is of more importance than we realize to properly stake, particularly our standards and pillar roses, and to tie them securely to their stakes or lattice, with narrow green tape, just *as soon* as they have been planted.

The stakes for standards, *I* think, should not be less than one inch square, *not* round, and should be placed in position before the standards are set. The proper place for the stake is in front of the stock.





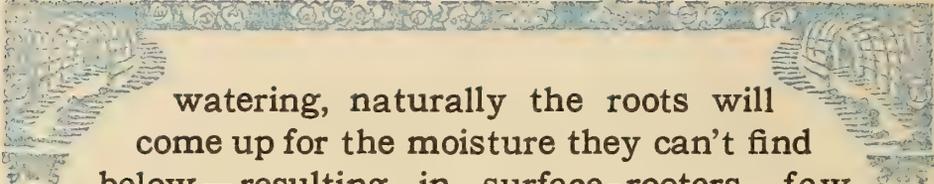
Tie the plant as closely to the stake as possible (*not* the stake to the plant), about three inches from the level of the bed, also at the middle and at the top about one inch below the bud. The stake should be long enough to extend an inch above the bud for standard roses, as they are top heavy and require firm staking for support. By all means use narrow tape for tying the plants to the stakes. Tape remains tied, while I find raffia and soft binders' cord does not, and the first rain will shrink the tape, securely tightening the knot. The tape should be dipped in a brown or green "diamond" dye, making it less obtrusive than it would be in its natural color.



WATERING



The time to water is in the early morning, never in the heat of the day, never at mid-day, or even in the early afternoon. There is only one way to water our rose beds, and that is to give them a thorough soaking once a week or ten days. But it must be a thorough soaking, and when I say soaking, *I mean just that*—surface watering does more harm than good. The roots naturally grow downward, but if the garden receives only surface



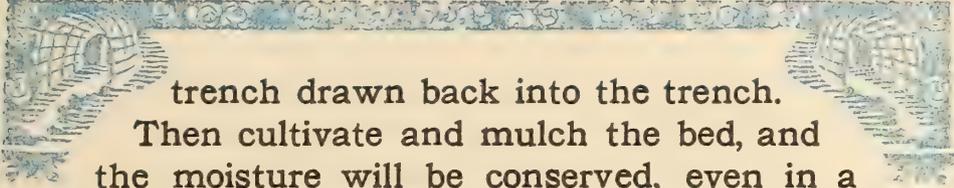
watering, naturally the roots will come up for the moisture they can't find below—resulting in surface-rooters, few blooms and poor, ill-shaped blooms. The watering must be thorough, or it will not reach the roots.

TRENCH WATERING

Make a trench seven or eight inches deep and as wide by drawing a heart shaped (Warren) hoe through the soil between the rows of roses—this trench should be filled several times with water, or better still, remove the nozzle from the hose, and cover the open end with a piece of bagging or burlap and lay it at one end of the trench, moving the hose from trench to trench as they become filled, and several times refilling them, after the water has been absorbed. This method obviates the fatigue occasioned by standing and holding the hose. I need not say that it saves time.

Of course, "Amateur Gardeners," you know why the bagging is put over the open end of the hose. It softens the force without reducing the flow of water. After watering, do not fail to have the earth that is heaped along each side of the

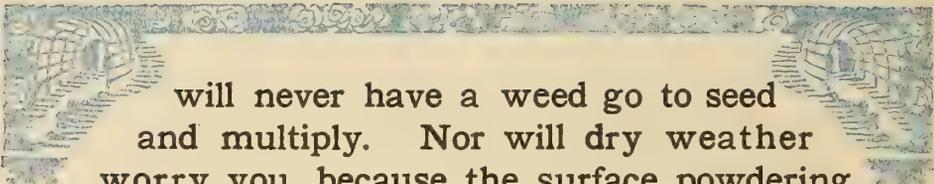




trench drawn back into the trench.
Then cultivate and mulch the bed, and
the moisture will be conserved, even in a
drouth for a week or ten days.

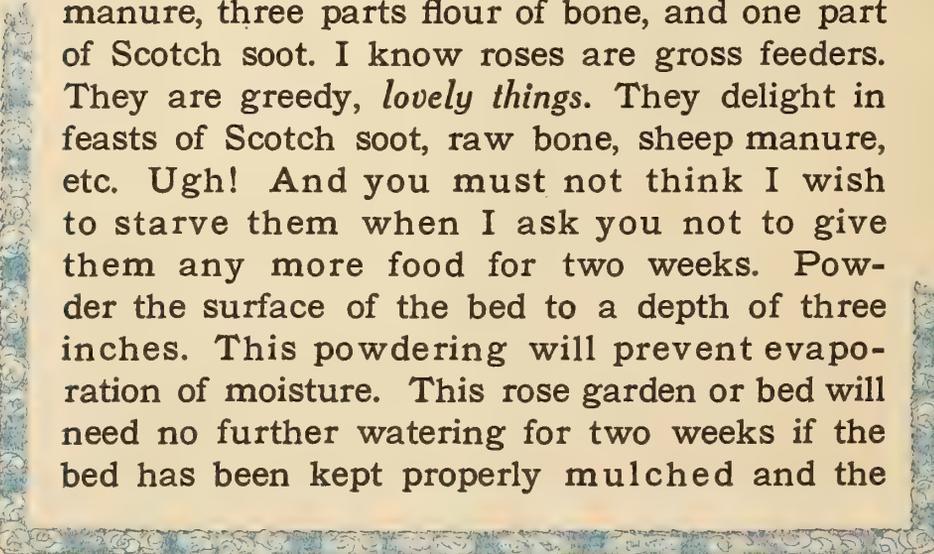
MULCHING

If after the rose bed is thoroughly soaked it is mulched the moisture will not only be preserved for an extended period, but the ground will also be prevented from cracking, and even during a drouth a thorough soaking will be sufficient to last for a week, providing the mulch is kept stirred. The pulverized sheep fertilizer, of which I have spoken, may be used with the greatest freedom. An inch dressing of it on our rose beds (lightly incorporated with the soil), makes the best possible mulch. I strongly advise against a mulch of stable manure, and the use of liquid stable manure (I know that this is at variance with the views of several authors of books on rose growing.) To express it *mildly*, liquid stable manure is a fly and mosquito breeder and acts as a magnet for many other objectionable pests. Aside from that, I put it very gently when I say it is a "difficult" fertilizer to use. Keep the surface of the beds stirred and powdered and you

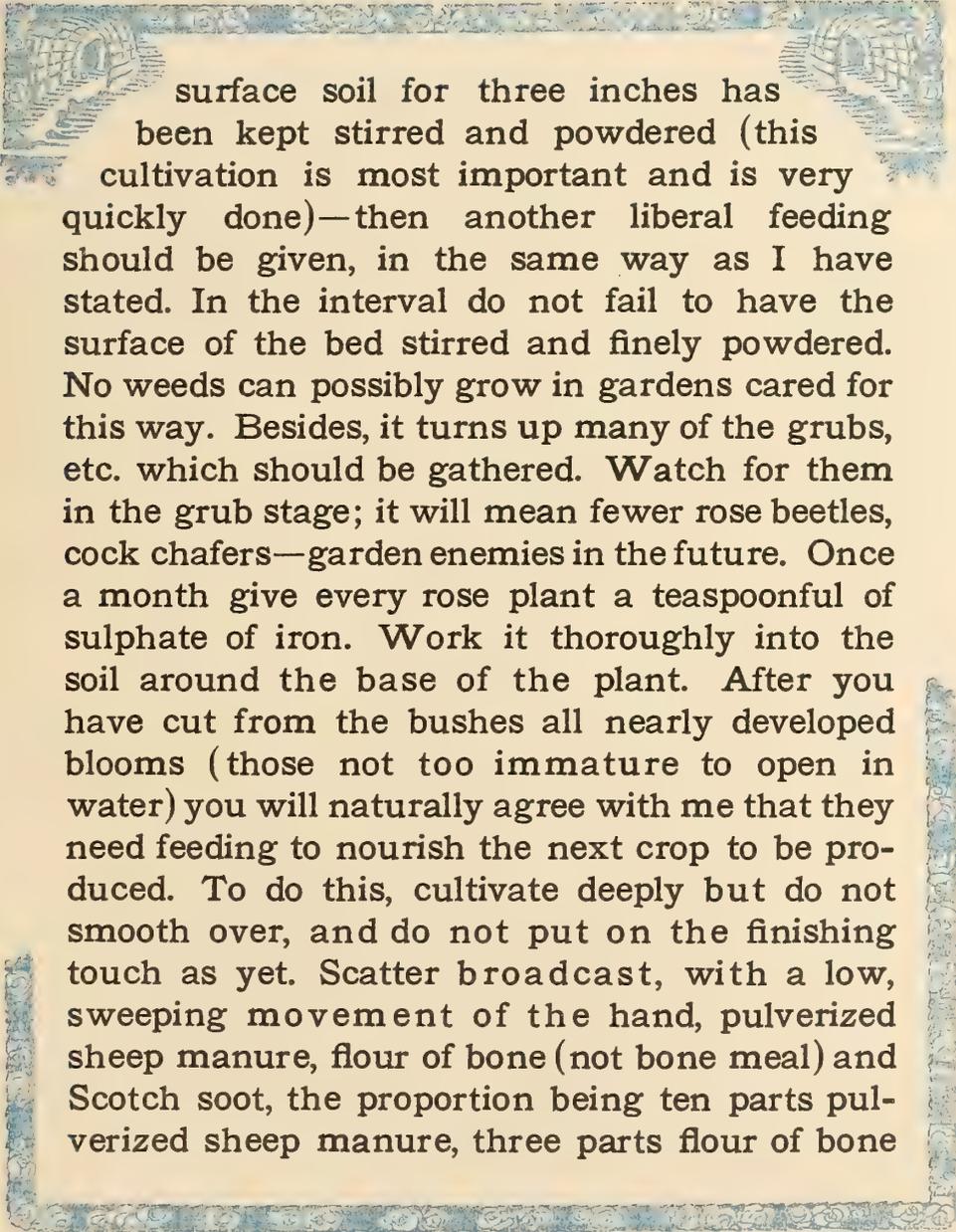


will never have a weed go to seed and multiply. Nor will dry weather worry you, because the surface powdering of the soil, that is so beautifying and practical, will conserve all moisture, keeping it where the thirsty roots need it and preventing its evaporation.

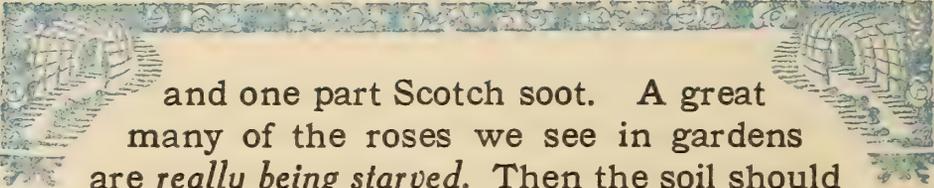
FEEDING



As soon as the leaves begin to form give the plants their first feeding. The surface soil should be well scuffed, then give a heavy low broadcast dressing of rose food, namely, pulverized sheep manure, flour of bone and Scotch soot, in the proportion of ten parts of pulverized sheep manure, three parts flour of bone, and one part of Scotch soot. I know roses are gross feeders. They are greedy, *lovely things*. They delight in feasts of Scotch soot, raw bone, sheep manure, etc. Ugh! And you must not think I wish to starve them when I ask you not to give them any more food for two weeks. Powder the surface of the bed to a depth of three inches. This powdering will prevent evaporation of moisture. This rose garden or bed will need no further watering for two weeks if the bed has been kept properly mulched and the

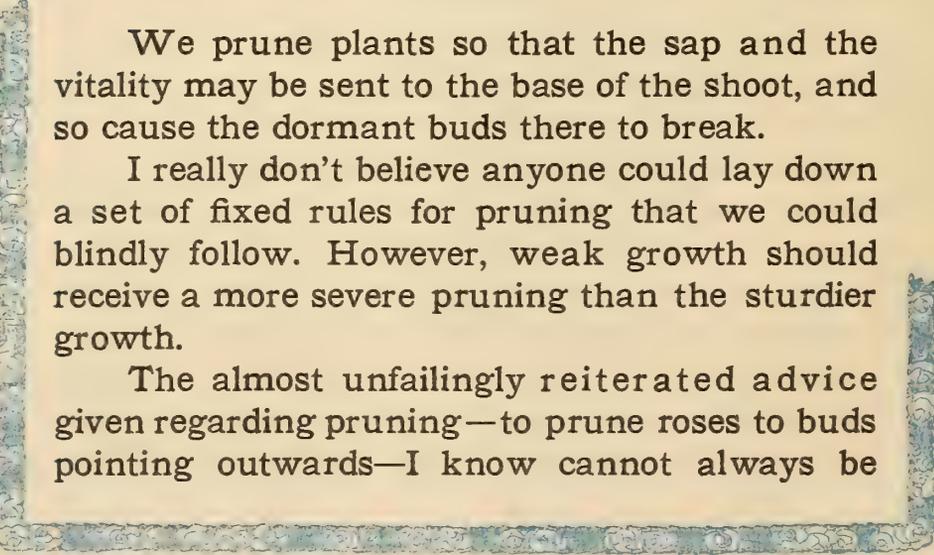


surface soil for three inches has been kept stirred and powdered (this cultivation is most important and is very quickly done)—then another liberal feeding should be given, in the same way as I have stated. In the interval do not fail to have the surface of the bed stirred and finely powdered. No weeds can possibly grow in gardens cared for this way. Besides, it turns up many of the grubs, etc. which should be gathered. Watch for them in the grub stage; it will mean fewer rose beetles, cock chafers—garden enemies in the future. Once a month give every rose plant a teaspoonful of sulphate of iron. Work it thoroughly into the soil around the base of the plant. After you have cut from the bushes all nearly developed blooms (those not too immature to open in water) you will naturally agree with me that they need feeding to nourish the next crop to be produced. To do this, cultivate deeply but do not smooth over, and do not put on the finishing touch as yet. Scatter broadcast, with a low, sweeping movement of the hand, pulverized sheep manure, flour of bone (not bone meal) and Scotch soot, the proportion being ten parts pulverized sheep manure, three parts flour of bone



and one part Scotch soot. A great many of the roses we see in gardens are *really being starved*. Then the soil should be deeply ruffled by the use of a Dutch hoe cultivator. As you wish to hurry this food to the roots that are eager for food, the best way is to hose it in, using a sharp hard spray—one that will penetrate the soil when pointed at any particular spot. In that way it leaches down to where it is needed, where it will be the rose reserve larder for some time, where the tender rootlets will revel in sending blooming strength and vigor into the plant.

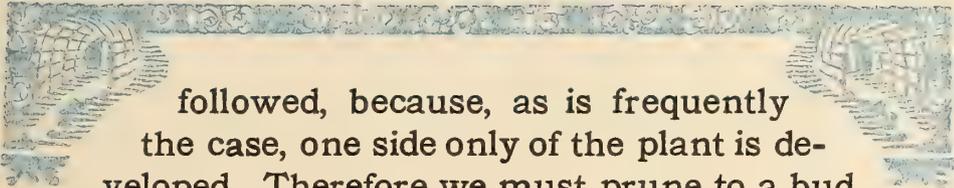
PRUNING



We prune plants so that the sap and the vitality may be sent to the base of the shoot, and so cause the dormant buds there to break.

I really don't believe anyone could lay down a set of fixed rules for pruning that we could blindly follow. However, weak growth should receive a more severe pruning than the sturdier growth.

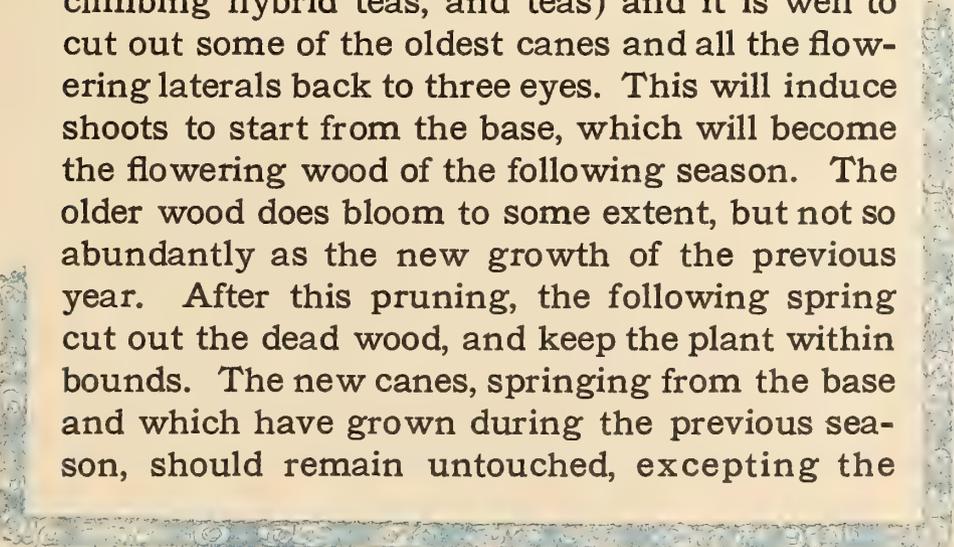
The almost unfailingly reiterated advice given regarding pruning—to prune roses to buds pointing outwards—I know cannot always be

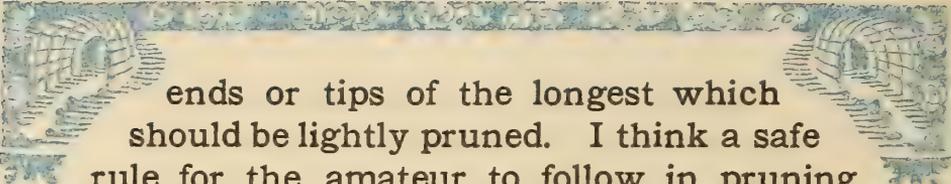


followed, because, as is frequently the case, one side only of the plant is developed. Therefore we must prune to a bud, pointing in the right direction, whether it be outward or inward, to properly balance the contour of the plant.

In pruning, cut to white pith. Where the pith is brown the wood is dying. I usually prune strong wood down to about eight inches from the base, and weaker wood about five inches and very weak wood to about three inches. I refer, of course, to dwarf roses.

By mid-July the blooming season for ramblers and pillar roses is about over (except the climbing hybrid teas, and teas) and it is well to cut out some of the oldest canes and all the flowering laterals back to three eyes. This will induce shoots to start from the base, which will become the flowering wood of the following season. The older wood does bloom to some extent, but not so abundantly as the new growth of the previous year. After this pruning, the following spring cut out the dead wood, and keep the plant within bounds. The new canes, springing from the base and which have grown during the previous season, should remain untouched, excepting the



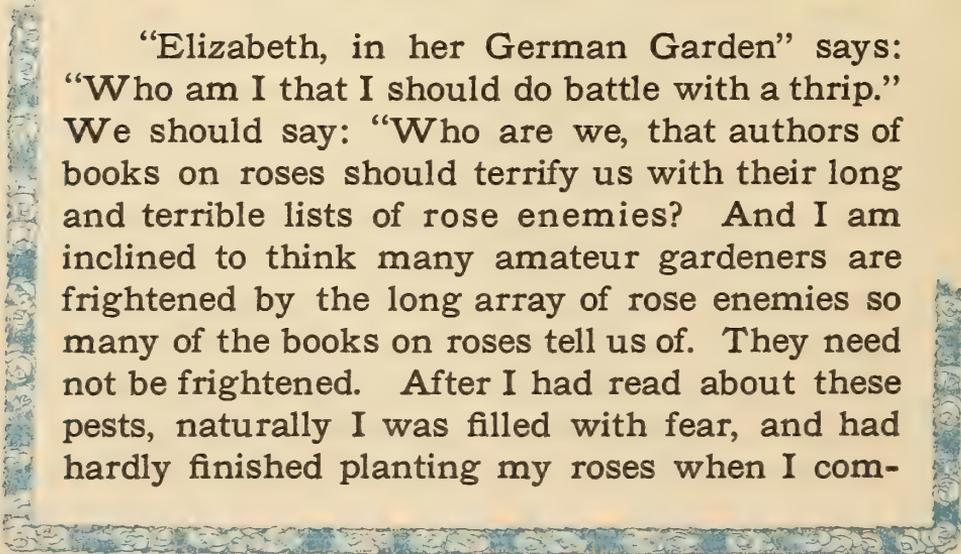


ends or tips of the longest which should be lightly pruned. I think a safe rule for the amateur to follow in pruning is to prune too little rather than too much.

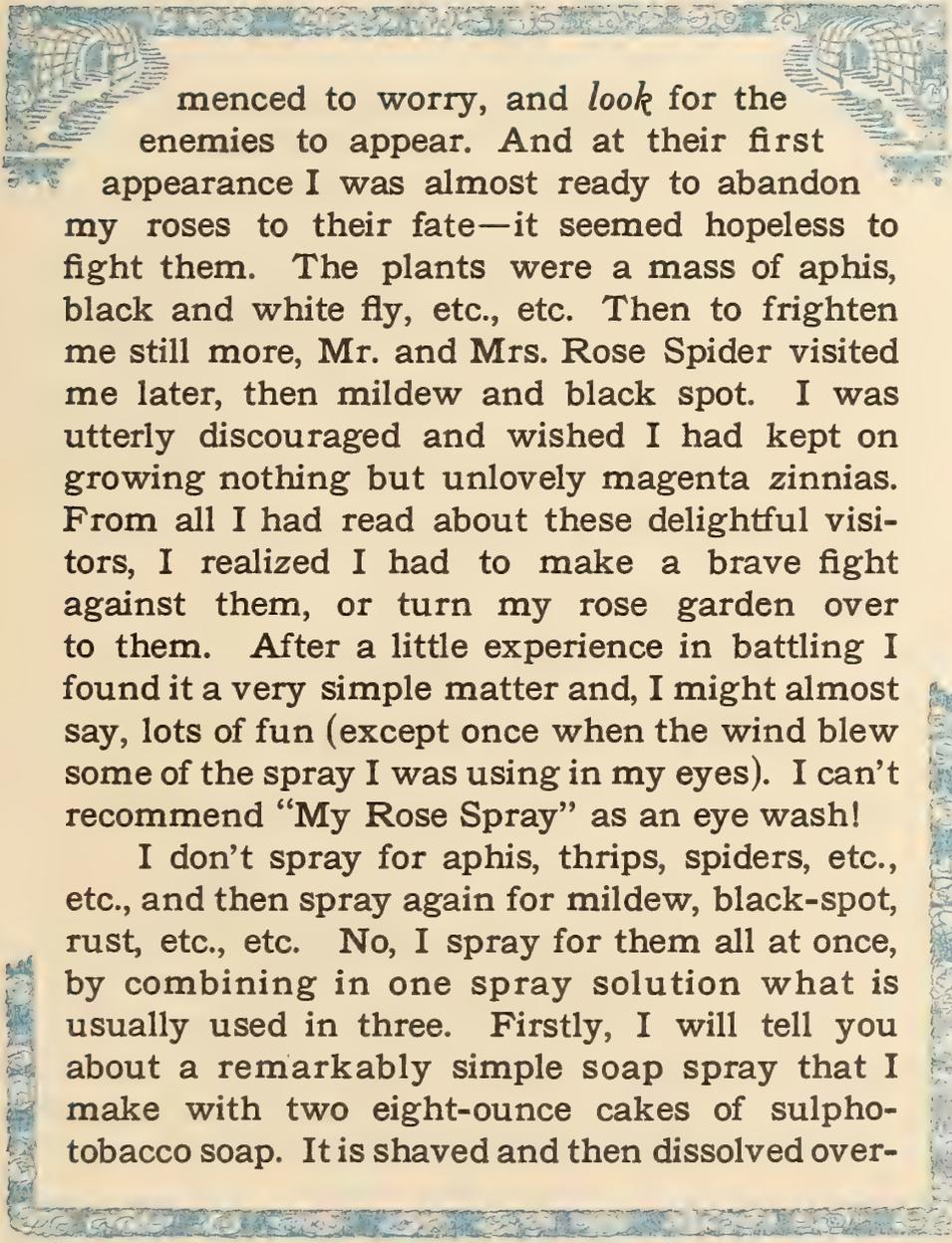
Prune your standard roses *hard*, weak wood to three inches, medium to five inches and sturdy stems to seven inches.

When pruning wear a pair of the light Japanese woven grass wristlets, to protect the wrists from thorns and scratches.

ROSE ENEMIES AND SPRAYING.

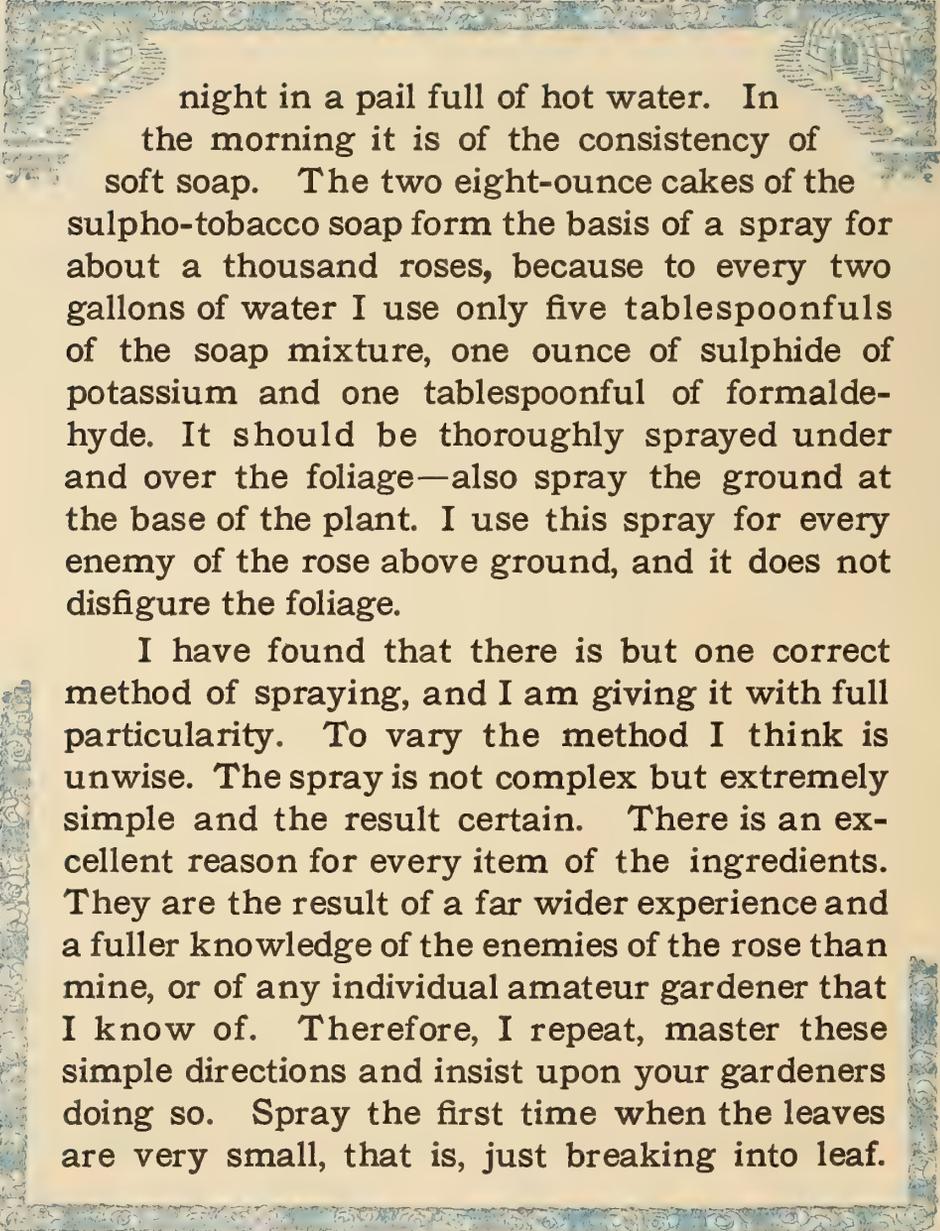


“Elizabeth, in her German Garden” says: “Who am I that I should do battle with a thrip.” We should say: “Who are we, that authors of books on roses should terrify us with their long and terrible lists of rose enemies? And I am inclined to think many amateur gardeners are frightened by the long array of rose enemies so many of the books on roses tell us of. They need not be frightened. After I had read about these pests, naturally I was filled with fear, and had hardly finished planting my roses when I com-



menced to worry, and *look* for the enemies to appear. And at their first appearance I was almost ready to abandon my roses to their fate—it seemed hopeless to fight them. The plants were a mass of aphis, black and white fly, etc., etc. Then to frighten me still more, Mr. and Mrs. Rose Spider visited me later, then mildew and black spot. I was utterly discouraged and wished I had kept on growing nothing but unlovely magenta zinnias. From all I had read about these delightful visitors, I realized I had to make a brave fight against them, or turn my rose garden over to them. After a little experience in battling I found it a very simple matter and, I might almost say, lots of fun (except once when the wind blew some of the spray I was using in my eyes). I can't recommend "My Rose Spray" as an eye wash!

I don't spray for aphis, thrips, spiders, etc., etc., and then spray again for mildew, black-spot, rust, etc., etc. No, I spray for them all at once, by combining in one spray solution what is usually used in three. Firstly, I will tell you about a remarkably simple soap spray that I make with two eight-ounce cakes of sulpho-tobacco soap. It is shaved and then dissolved over-



night in a pail full of hot water. In the morning it is of the consistency of soft soap. The two eight-ounce cakes of the sulpho-tobacco soap form the basis of a spray for about a thousand roses, because to every two gallons of water I use only five tablespoonfuls of the soap mixture, one ounce of sulphide of potassium and one tablespoonful of formaldehyde. It should be thoroughly sprayed under and over the foliage—also spray the ground at the base of the plant. I use this spray for every enemy of the rose above ground, and it does not disfigure the foliage.

I have found that there is but one correct method of spraying, and I am giving it with full particularity. To vary the method I think is unwise. The spray is not complex but extremely simple and the result certain. There is an excellent reason for every item of the ingredients. They are the result of a far wider experience and a fuller knowledge of the enemies of the rose than mine, or of any individual amateur gardener that I know of. Therefore, I repeat, master these simple directions and insist upon your gardeners doing so. Spray the first time when the leaves are very small, that is, just breaking into leaf.

If aphids, etc., are already present when the first spraying is done, repeat it the following day to destroy those that may have escaped. Then a week later spray again, then it may not be necessary to spray again for two weeks, and at intervals of two weeks through the Summer. Remember, Amateur Gardeners, it is the early spraying that determines whether your rose garden is to be a joy or a disappointment.

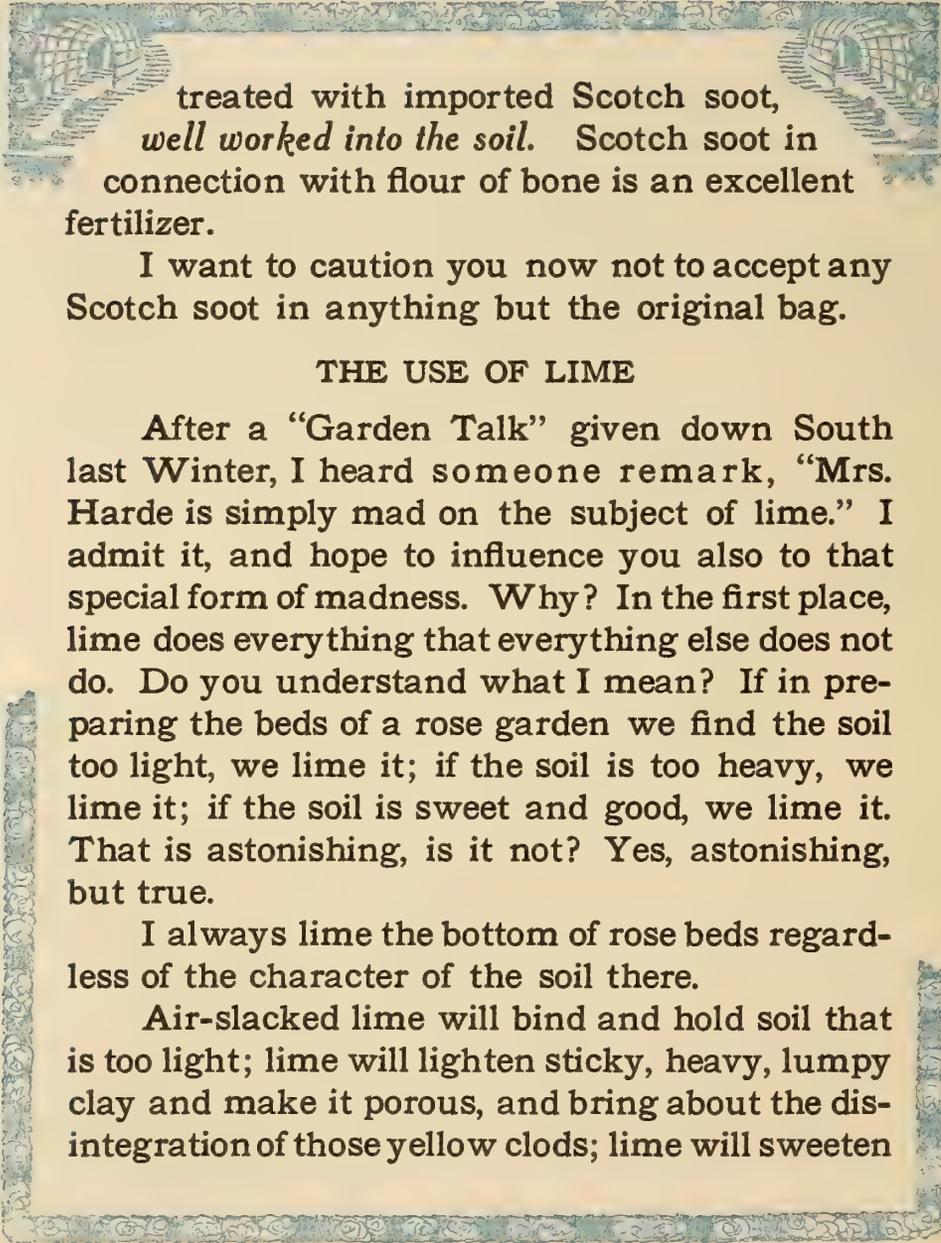
When spraying wear a pair of automobile goggles to protect the eyes!



SCOTCH SOOT



Scotch soot does many things. It rids the soil of slugs, wire and cut worms, and insects will not deposit their eggs on or under the surface of beds that have been heavily dressed with it. In English gardens, it is employed with the greatest liberality. I will say lavishly. It is a food and a purifier, and gives the surface soil of the garden that rich, dark color which I think is so desirable. Foliage and flowers assume a richer color almost immediately after the bed has been



treated with imported Scotch soot, *well worked into the soil.* Scotch soot in connection with flour of bone is an excellent fertilizer.

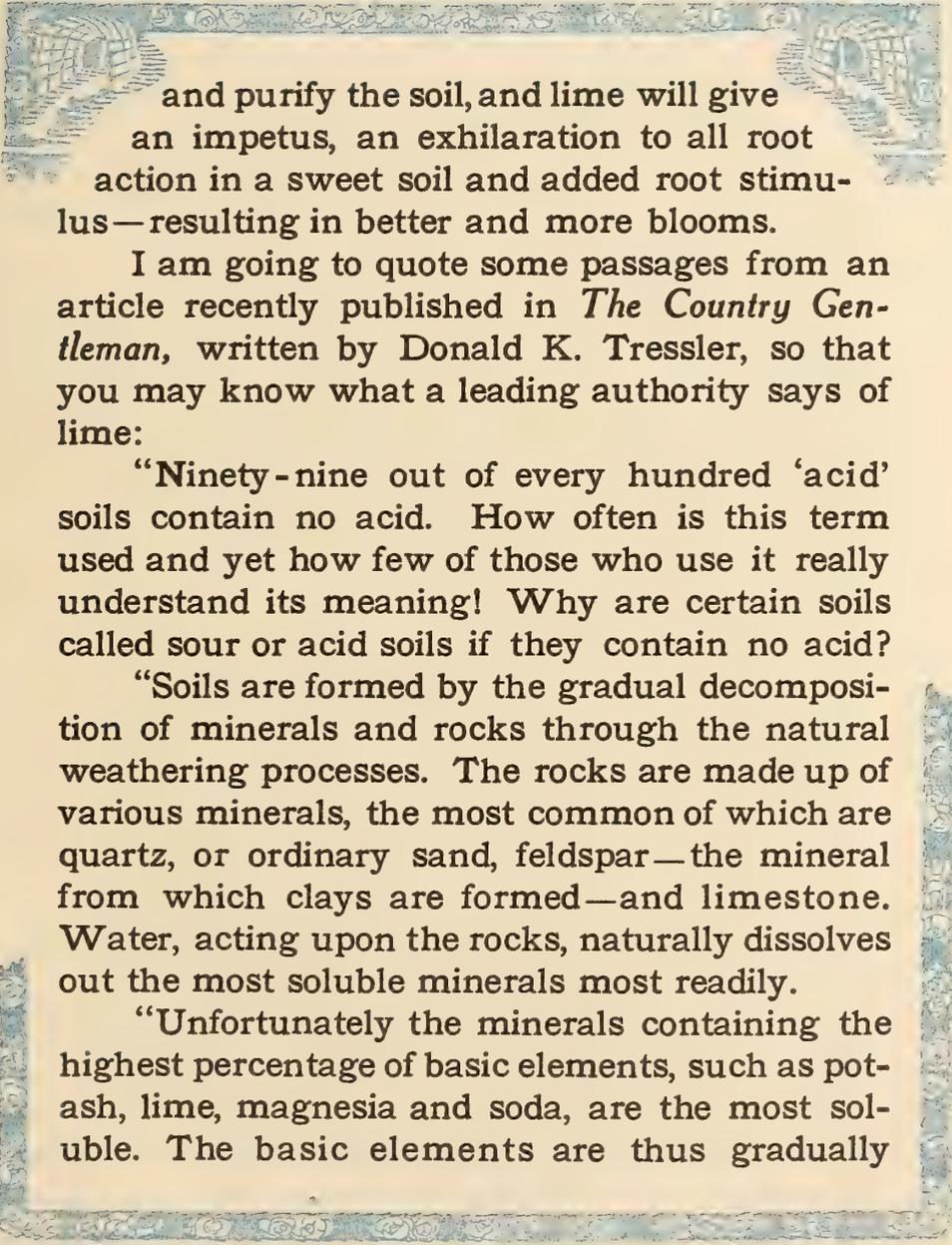
I want to caution you now not to accept any Scotch soot in anything but the original bag.

THE USE OF LIME

After a "Garden Talk" given down South last Winter, I heard someone remark, "Mrs. Harde is simply mad on the subject of lime." I admit it, and hope to influence you also to that special form of madness. Why? In the first place, lime does everything that everything else does not do. Do you understand what I mean? If in preparing the beds of a rose garden we find the soil too light, we lime it; if the soil is too heavy, we lime it; if the soil is sweet and good, we lime it. That is astonishing, is it not? Yes, astonishing, but true.

I always lime the bottom of rose beds regardless of the character of the soil there.

Air-slacked lime will bind and hold soil that is too light; lime will lighten sticky, heavy, lumpy clay and make it porous, and bring about the disintegration of those yellow clods; lime will sweeten



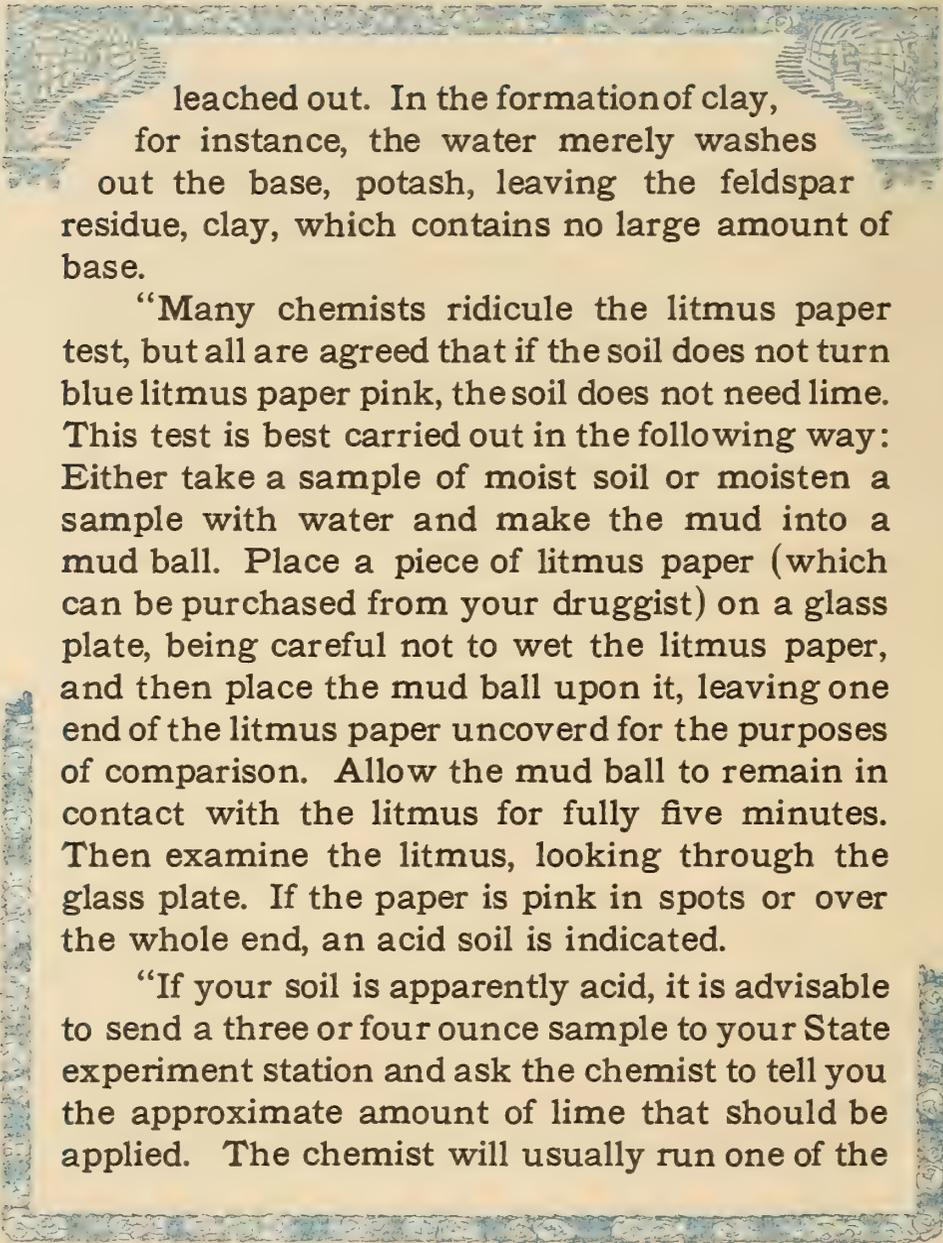
and purify the soil, and lime will give an impetus, an exhilaration to all root action in a sweet soil and added root stimulus—resulting in better and more blooms.

I am going to quote some passages from an article recently published in *The Country Gentleman*, written by Donald K. Tressler, so that you may know what a leading authority says of lime:

“Ninety-nine out of every hundred ‘acid’ soils contain no acid. How often is this term used and yet how few of those who use it really understand its meaning! Why are certain soils called sour or acid soils if they contain no acid?”

“Soils are formed by the gradual decomposition of minerals and rocks through the natural weathering processes. The rocks are made up of various minerals, the most common of which are quartz, or ordinary sand, feldspar—the mineral from which clays are formed—and limestone. Water, acting upon the rocks, naturally dissolves out the most soluble minerals most readily.

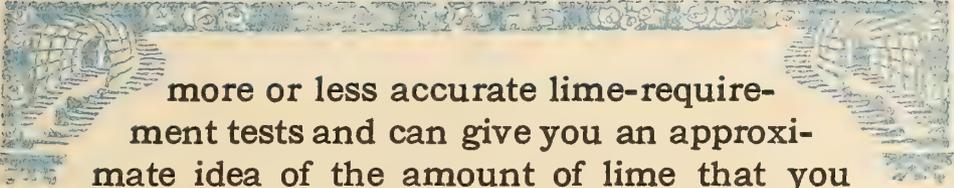
“Unfortunately the minerals containing the highest percentage of basic elements, such as potash, lime, magnesia and soda, are the most soluble. The basic elements are thus gradually



leached out. In the formation of clay, for instance, the water merely washes out the base, potash, leaving the feldspar residue, clay, which contains no large amount of base.

“Many chemists ridicule the litmus paper test, but all are agreed that if the soil does not turn blue litmus paper pink, the soil does not need lime. This test is best carried out in the following way: Either take a sample of moist soil or moisten a sample with water and make the mud into a mud ball. Place a piece of litmus paper (which can be purchased from your druggist) on a glass plate, being careful not to wet the litmus paper, and then place the mud ball upon it, leaving one end of the litmus paper uncovered for the purposes of comparison. Allow the mud ball to remain in contact with the litmus for fully five minutes. Then examine the litmus, looking through the glass plate. If the paper is pink in spots or over the whole end, an acid soil is indicated.

“If your soil is apparently acid, it is advisable to send a three or four ounce sample to your State experiment station and ask the chemist to tell you the approximate amount of lime that should be applied. The chemist will usually run one of the

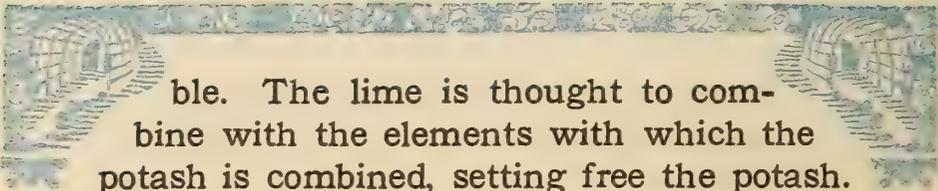


more or less accurate lime-requirement tests and can give you an approximate idea of the amount of lime that you should apply to the acre.

“The experiment station will report the amount of lime that should be applied, as limestone or calcium carbonate. However, many forms of lime may be used with equally beneficial results. Wood ashes may even be used, though their cost is usually prohibitive.

“Liming soil has other beneficial results than merely the furnishing of bases for the soil. In very poor soils it acts as a fertilizer or plant food. One of the greatest benefits to be derived from liming is the bettering of the soil tilth. When applied to clay soils, the very fine soil grains are cemented together and consequently the soil is made more porous. On sandy soils the carbonate of calcium tends to bind the particles together, making the structure somewhat firmer and increasing its moisture-holding power. The practical effect is that liming a sandy soil makes it less leachy, while liming a stiff clay makes it more crumbly; the condition of both is improved.

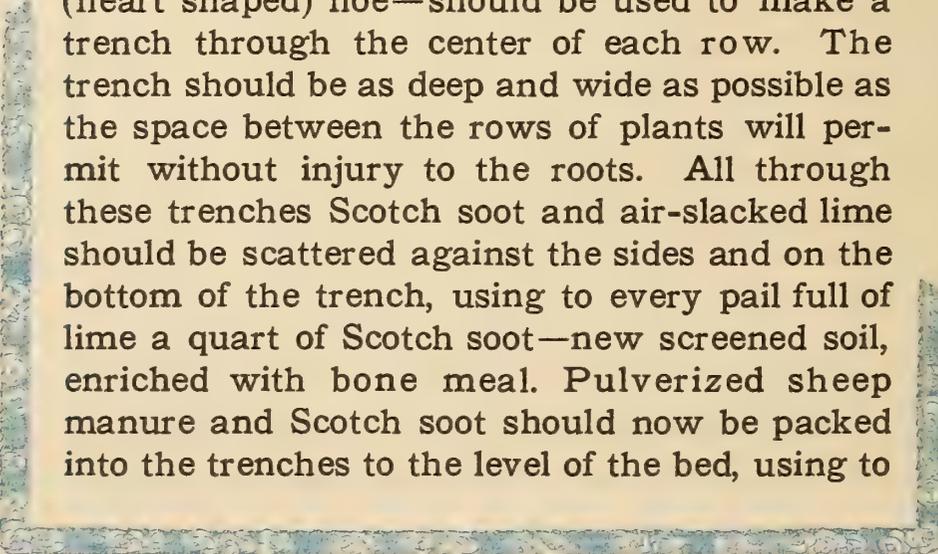
“It is also supposed that lime makes the plant food in the soil, especially the potash, more solu-



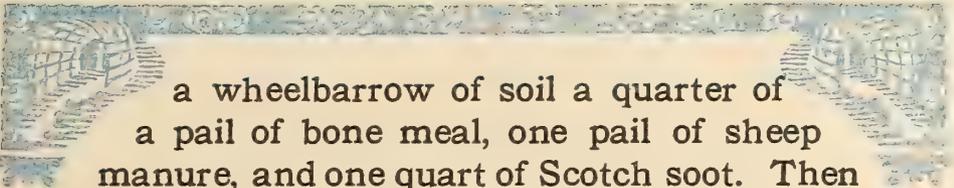
ble. The lime is thought to combine with the elements with which the potash is combined, setting free the potash.

“It is hoped that the thousands of farmers who are cultivating acid soils, now frantically trying one fertilizer and then another in the attempt to find something that will greatly improve their crop yields, will lime their lands. Successful results with fertilizers will then be assured.”

THE REHABILITATION OF AN EXHAUSTED ROSE GARDEN



Assuming that all rose-bushes are spaced fifteen inches apart, a scuffle hoe—“Warren” (heart shaped) hoe—should be used to make a trench through the center of each row. The trench should be as deep and wide as possible as the space between the rows of plants will permit without injury to the roots. All through these trenches Scotch soot and air-slacked lime should be scattered against the sides and on the bottom of the trench, using to every pail full of lime a quart of Scotch soot—new screened soil, enriched with bone meal. Pulverized sheep manure and Scotch soot should now be packed into the trenches to the level of the bed, using to

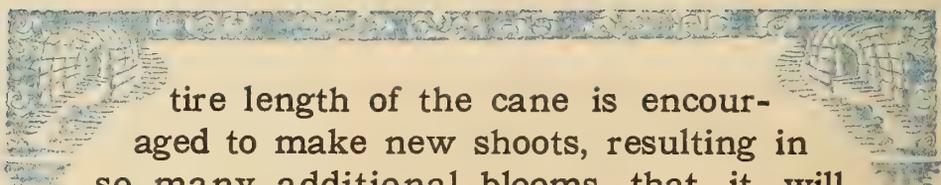


a wheelbarrow of soil a quarter of a pail of bone meal, one pail of sheep manure, and one quart of Scotch soot. Then the old soil that has been heaped up each side of the trenches should be removed from the bed or it may be spread over the surface again. However, it first should be enriched by broadcasting the surface of the bed with ten parts of pulverized sheep manure, three quarts bone meal and one pint of Scotch soot, and each plant should also be given a teaspoonful of powdered sulphate of iron—then hoe and cultivate the bed to a finely powdered surface.

The lime and soot will insure your rose beds against grubs, and all the soil enemies. The new soil, thus enriched, areated and sweetened, will give new life and vigor to the exhausted rose bed, without necessitating lifting and replanting. Also it will provide many additional inches of soil on the surface of the bed which will cover the base of roses that otherwise might have to be replanted.

PEGGING OF ROSE BUSHES

There is one thing that pegging of rose bushes will accomplish, and that is, every bud the en-



tire length of the cane is encouraged to make new shoots, resulting in so many additional blooms that it will astonish you.

All that is needed to properly "peg" rose bushes is some stakes with a notch at the top to drive into the ground, and a roll of narrow tape to use in tying the tip of the shoots to the stakes.

To guard against the breaking of canes when pegging I always peg them down first by tying them at the center of cane and then tying the tip to stake, then releasing the middle tying. This prevents breaking of the cane and also makes certain that the shoot will not suddenly snap back when you are tying it at the tip, necessitating a hurried visit to the oculist.

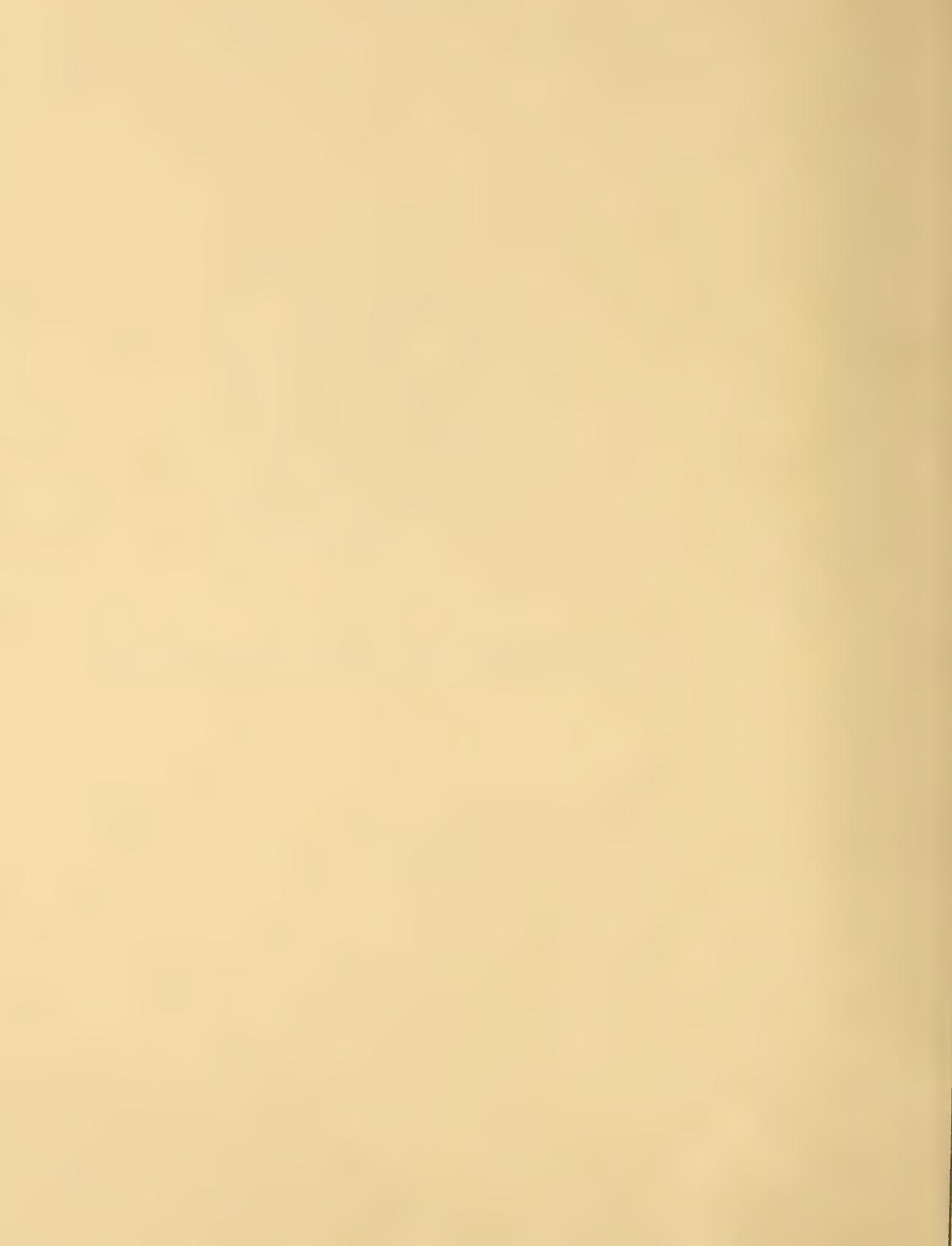
We can peg our roses over low stone walls, or low hedges, pegging them over on the other side, and in borders and beds. Pegging the long canes produces miniature rose arches and induces them to bloom freely, as they form flowering shoots from the base to the tip of the stem.

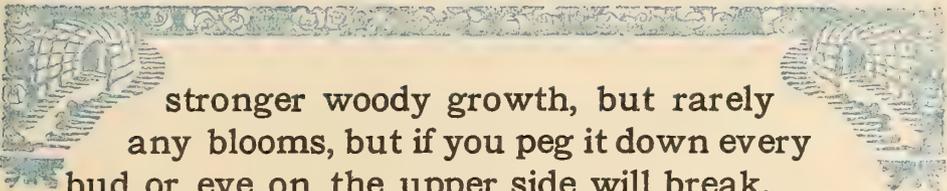
A few of the long shoots of the Frau Karl Druschki rose should always be pegged down, and any rose that sends up one great, strong cane, for if you cut it down, you usually get a





A PEGGED DOWN ROSE BUSH





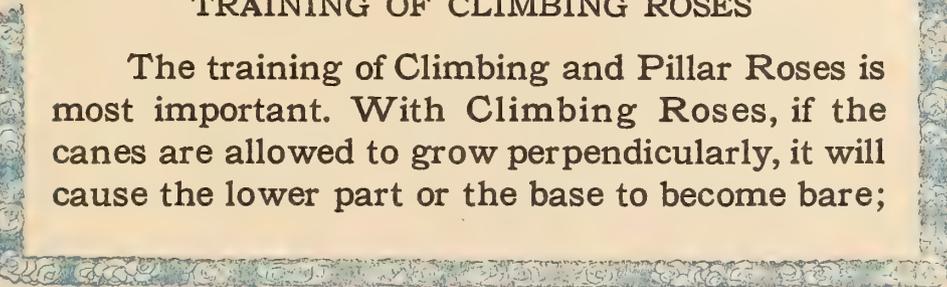
stronger woody growth, but rarely any blooms, but if you peg it down every bud or eye on the upper side will break.

In pegging down I frequently (particularly where roses are in borders) peg them down to form semi-circular arches, so that the end of the shoot of one comes just beyond the base of the next.

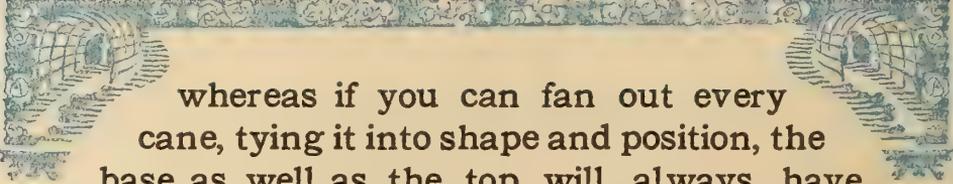
Uniform lengths of flexible rattan with both ends stuck into the ground to steady them and form arches are excellent to use in pegging roses where a formal effect is desired.

I recently saw the statement made that "the roses on pegged down bushes are of very little use for cutting." I am going to show you a picture of a pegged rose bush and ask you to judge of the correctness of this statement. Of course, pegged rose bushes require more feeding than bushes not pegged, because of the fact that they give us so many additional shoots and blooms induced by the process.

TRAINING OF CLIMBING ROSES



The training of Climbing and Pillar Roses is most important. With Climbing Roses, if the canes are allowed to grow perpendicularly, it will cause the lower part or the base to become bare;



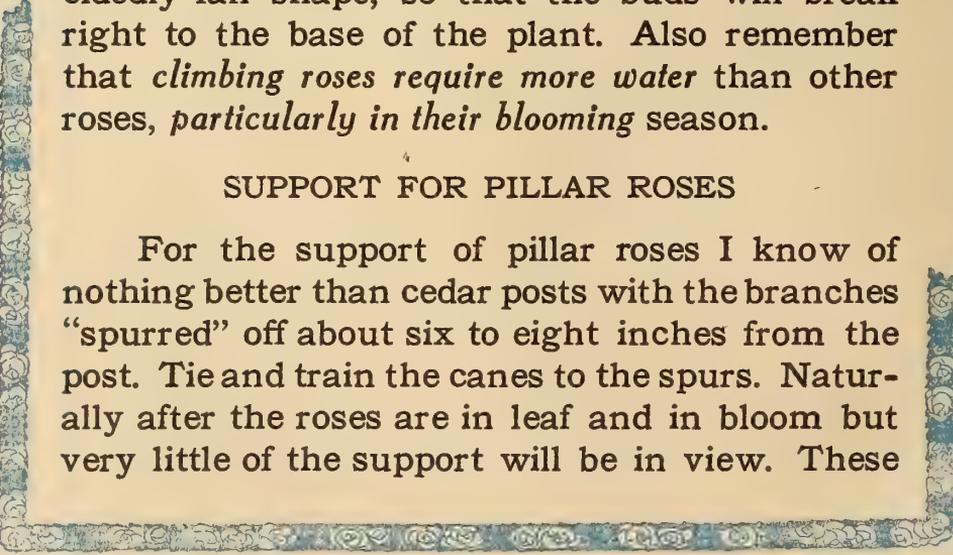
whereas if you can fan out every cane, tying it into shape and position, the base as well as the top will always have an abundance of foliage. This fanning out causes the eyes to break from base to tip.

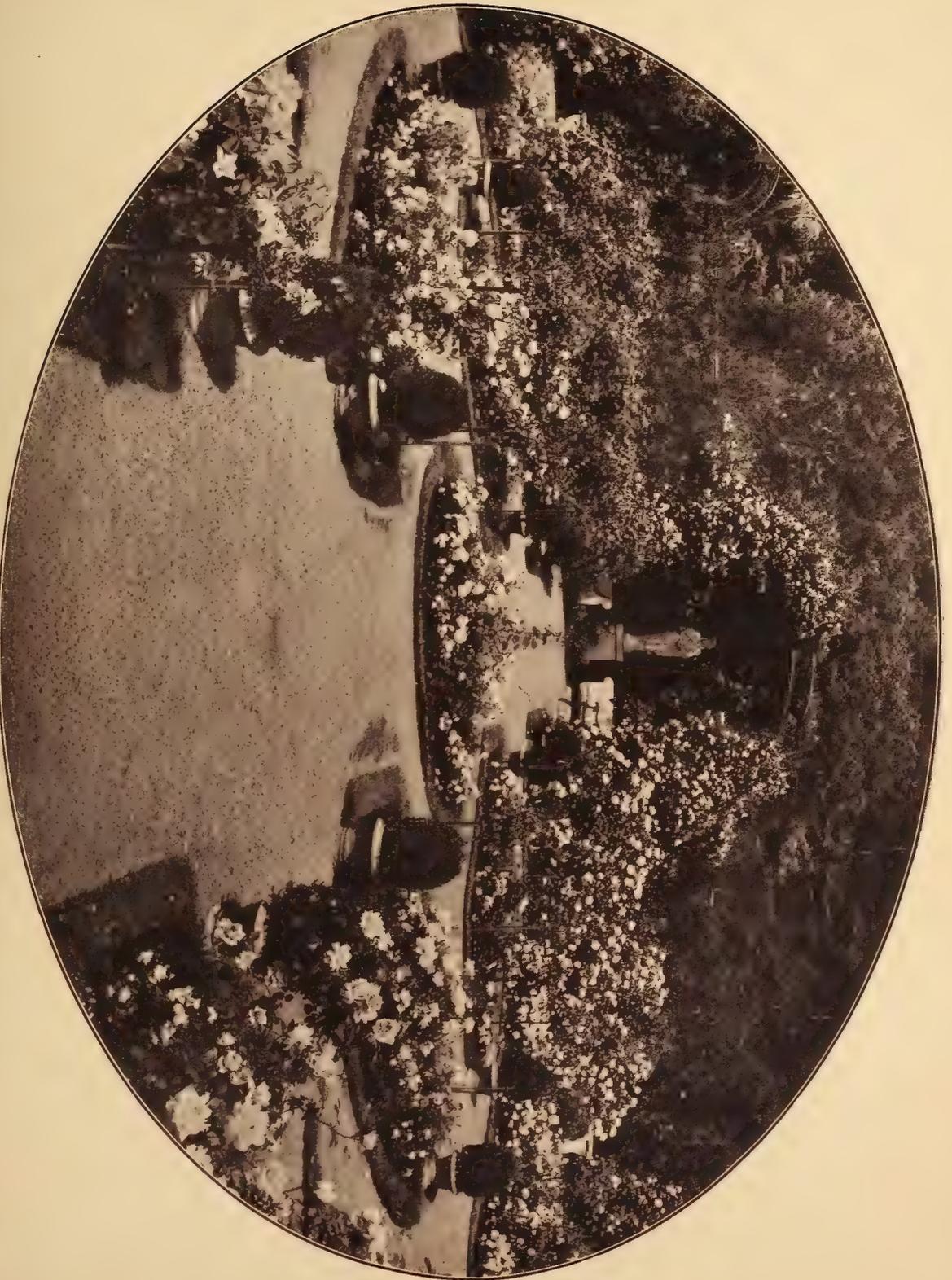
TRAINING OF PILLAR ROSES

Pillar roses should be trained in a different way from climbing roses. They should be wound round and round, and in and out, on their pillar or support, tied in such a manner that the canes will not touch or cross one another; that is, come in contact, so that one cane will not be injured by the thorns of another. Train new canes decidedly fan shape, so that the buds will break right to the base of the plant. Also remember that *climbing roses require more water* than other roses, *particularly in their blooming season*.

SUPPORT FOR PILLAR ROSES

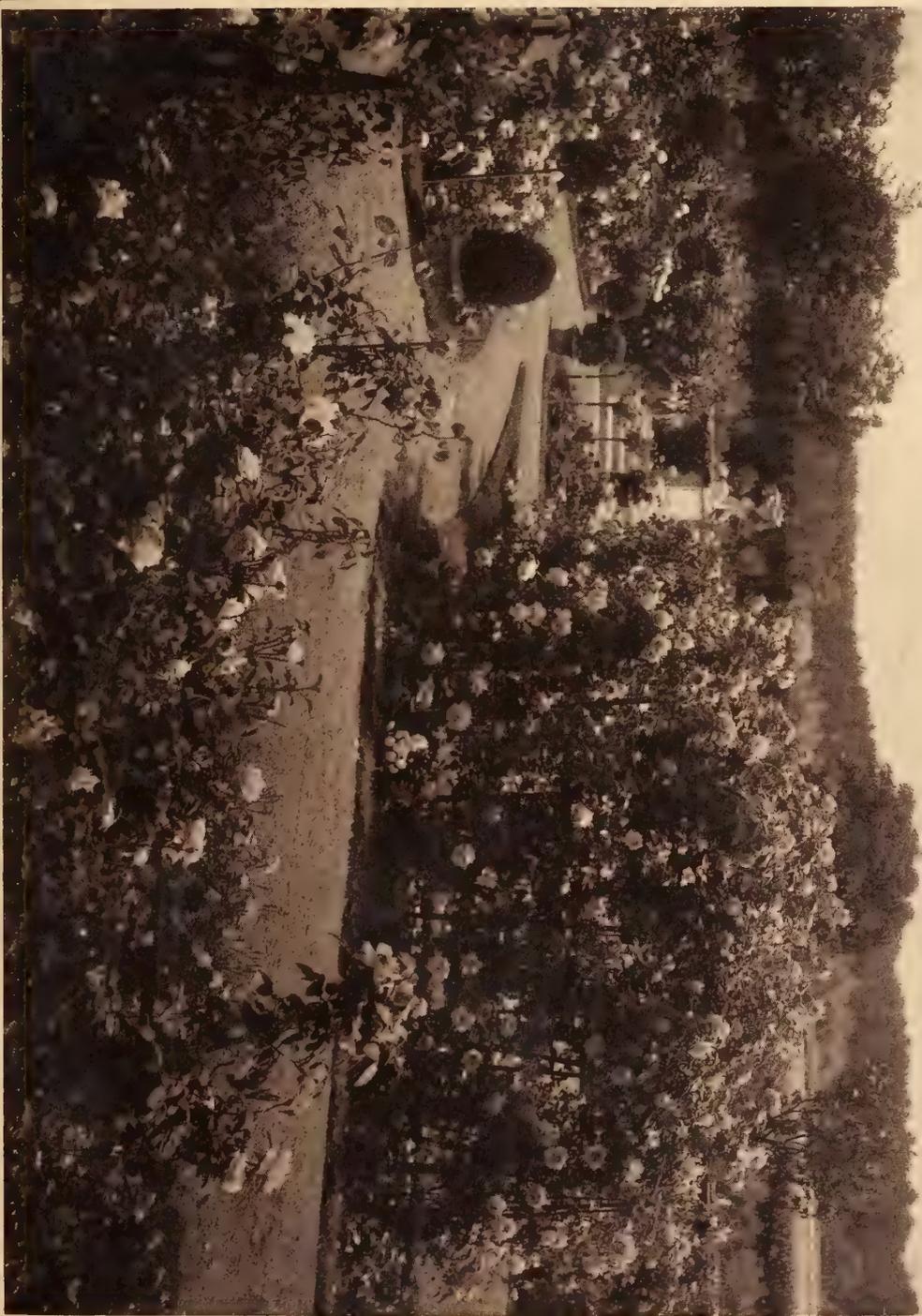
For the support of pillar roses I know of nothing better than cedar posts with the branches "spurred" off about six to eight inches from the post. Tie and train the canes to the spurs. Naturally after the roses are in leaf and in bloom but very little of the support will be in view. These





WHERE THE ROSE GARDEN
AND WOODLAND MEET

IN THE ROSE GARDEN

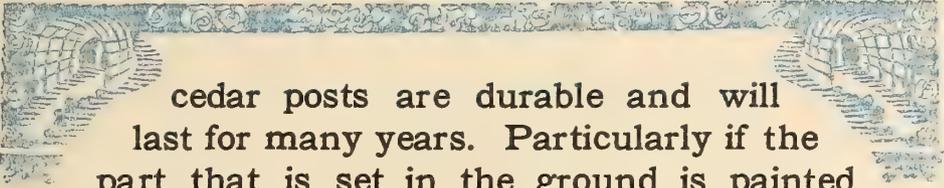




THE ROSE BRIDGE



CLIMBERS ON THE IRON ARBOR



cedar posts are durable and will last for many years. Particularly if the part that is set in the ground is painted with creosote.

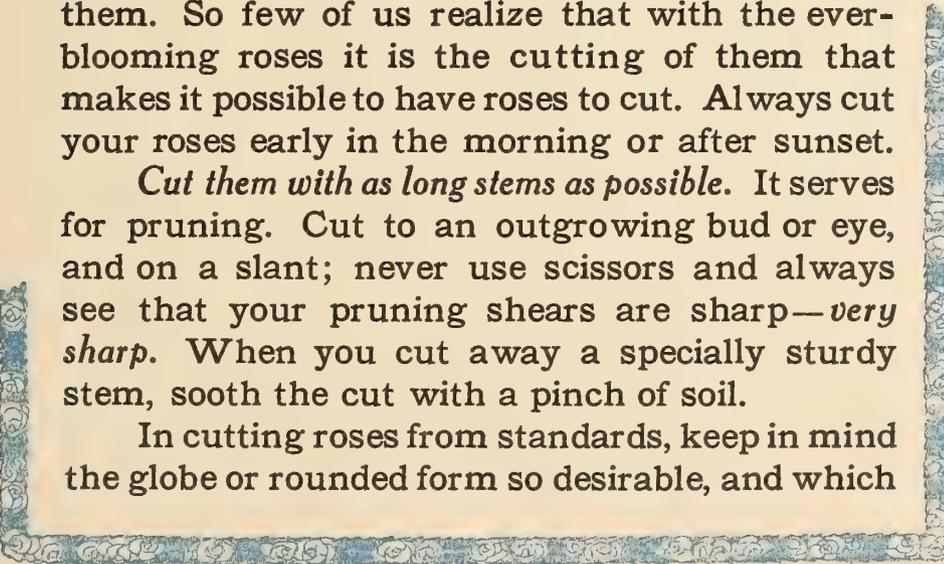
CUTTING ROSES

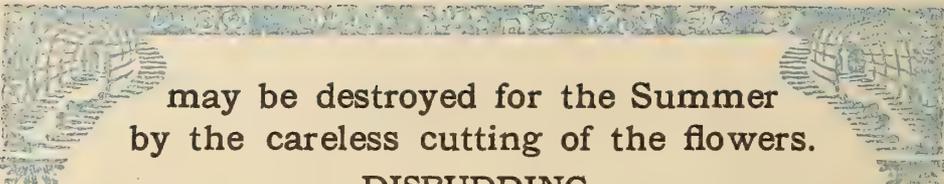
If we pin our faith to teas and hybrid teas, we will cut blooms all summer long, for the wizardry of the hybridists has given us a family of roses combining every charm a good rose should have, perfume and grace, color and vigor, and we amateurs may successfully grow them.

But if you wish plenty of roses all summer long, do not be afraid to cut them *and keep cutting* them. So few of us realize that with the ever-blooming roses it is the cutting of them that makes it possible to have roses to cut. Always cut your roses early in the morning or after sunset.

Cut them with as long stems as possible. It serves for pruning. Cut to an outgrowing bud or eye, and on a slant; never use scissors and always see that your pruning shears are sharp—*very sharp*. When you cut away a specially sturdy stem, sooth the cut with a pinch of soil.

In cutting roses from standards, keep in mind the globe or rounded form so desirable, and which





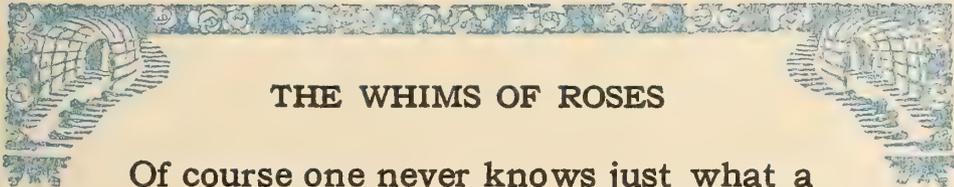
may be destroyed for the Summer
by the careless cutting of the flowers.

DISBUDDING

The process of disbudding roses is rather a delicate one and should be done delicately. All superfluous and ill-shaped buds may be pinched off or cut away. The superfluous buds will be found close to the large central bud and by removing them the main bud or buds will develop into larger and finer flowers. Such roses as Gruss and Teplitz, I think, should not be disbudded. The greatest charm of this rose is the long sprays of flower clusters. To disbud such roses as Marie Pavie, Mme. Cecile Brunner, George Elgar, etc. and I have seen it done, to me seems wicked, because these alluring miniature roses, so captivating in their miniature form, are so lovably tiny — and so they were meant to be.

With the rose Kaiserin Augusta Victoria I do not disbud either. I cut it with long stems including the buds. It is by doing this that I have more Kaiserin Augusta Victoria roses to cut than anyone else I know. Disbudding should be done when the buds are large enough to hold between the thumb and finger for pinching off or cutting away with a blunt end scissors.

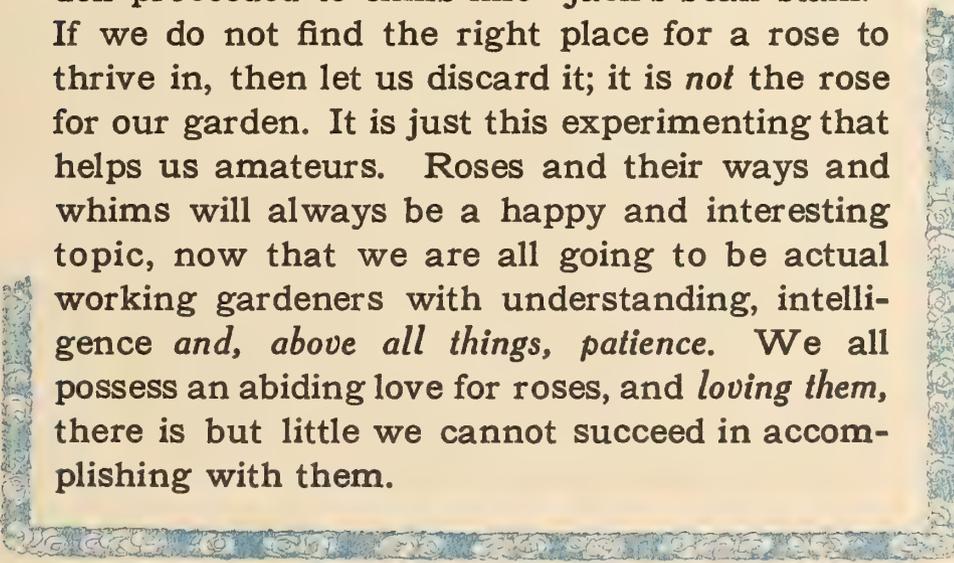


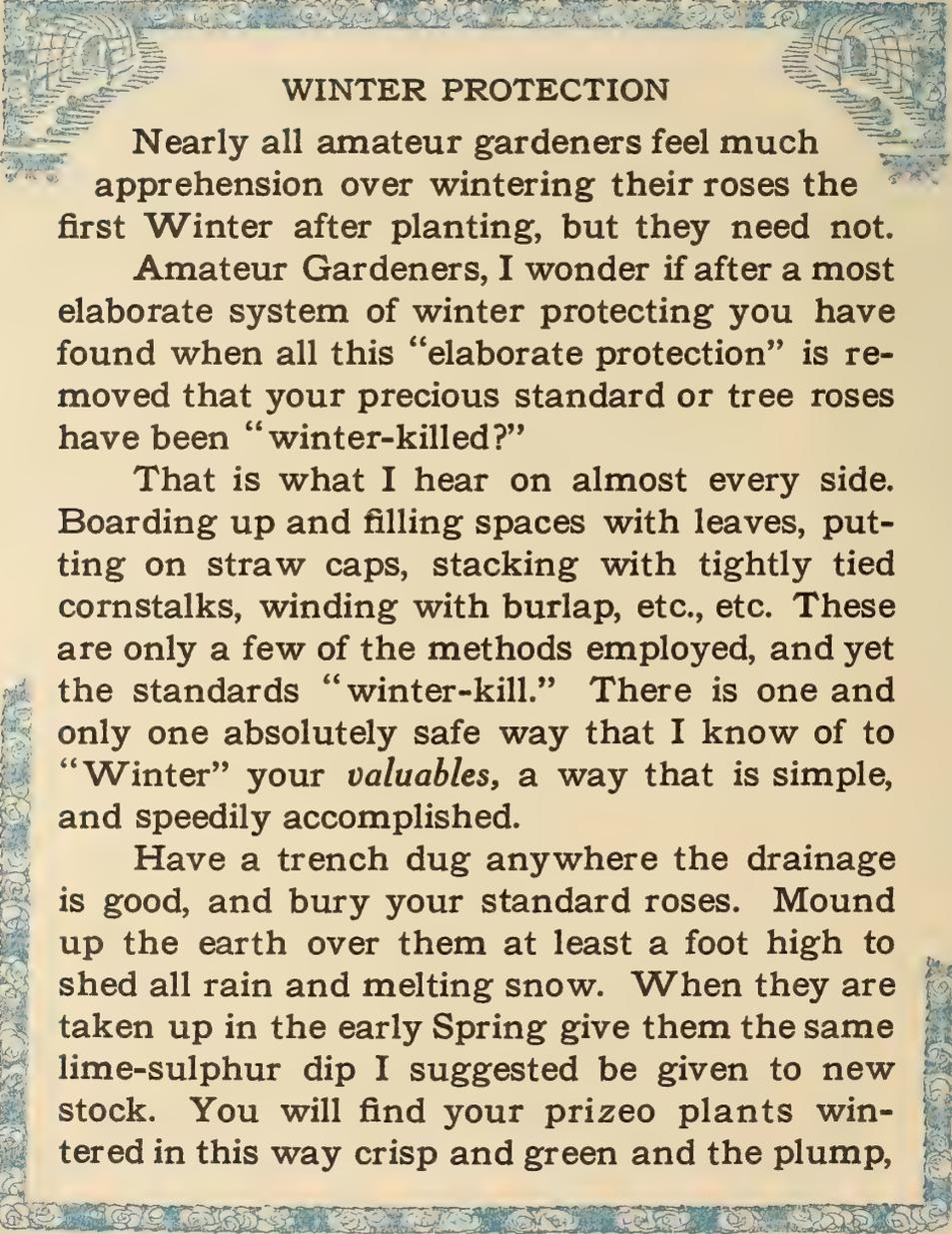


THE WHIMS OF ROSES

Of course one never knows just what a rose really will do. It may thrive with a vigor surprising in a friend's garden, but in our own it presents the appearance of a weakling, refuses to bloom, refuses to do little else than live half-heartedly. Now what is to be done with such a rose, we wonder? Try it elsewhere. Move it about, we may eventually find its congenial home!

A rose that would not climb for me in one position, but stubbornly insisted on remaining a dwarf, when moved to another part of the garden proceeded to climb like "Jack's bean stalk." If we do not find the right place for a rose to thrive in, then let us discard it; it is *not* the rose for our garden. It is just this experimenting that helps us amateurs. Roses and their ways and whims will always be a happy and interesting topic, now that we are all going to be actual working gardeners with understanding, intelligence *and, above all things, patience.* We all possess an abiding love for roses, and *loving them,* there is but little we cannot succeed in accomplishing with them.





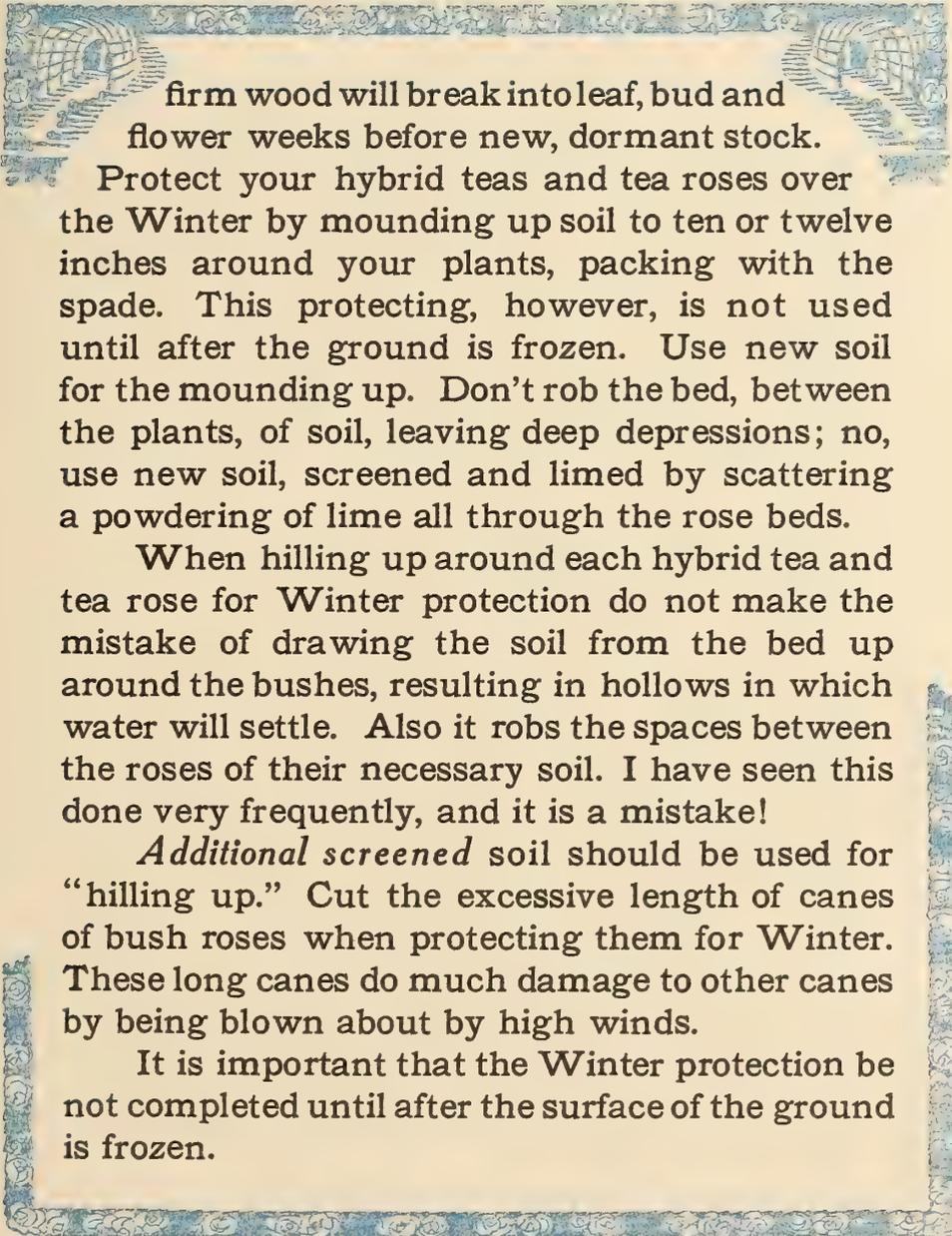
WINTER PROTECTION

Nearly all amateur gardeners feel much apprehension over wintering their roses the first Winter after planting, but they need not.

Amateur Gardeners, I wonder if after a most elaborate system of winter protecting you have found when all this "elaborate protection" is removed that your precious standard or tree roses have been "winter-killed?"

That is what I hear on almost every side. Boarding up and filling spaces with leaves, putting on straw caps, stacking with tightly tied cornstalks, winding with burlap, etc., etc. These are only a few of the methods employed, and yet the standards "winter-kill." There is one and only one absolutely safe way that I know of to "Winter" your *valuables*, a way that is simple, and speedily accomplished.

Have a trench dug anywhere the drainage is good, and bury your standard roses. Mound up the earth over them at least a foot high to shed all rain and melting snow. When they are taken up in the early Spring give them the same lime-sulphur dip I suggested be given to new stock. You will find your prizeo plants wintered in this way crisp and green and the plump,



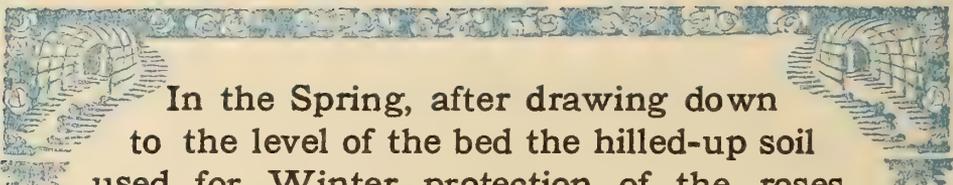
firm wood will break into leaf, bud and flower weeks before new, dormant stock.

Protect your hybrid teas and tea roses over the Winter by mounding up soil to ten or twelve inches around your plants, packing with the spade. This protecting, however, is not used until after the ground is frozen. Use new soil for the mounding up. Don't rob the bed, between the plants, of soil, leaving deep depressions; no, use new soil, screened and limed by scattering a powdering of lime all through the rose beds.

When hilling up around each hybrid tea and tea rose for Winter protection do not make the mistake of drawing the soil from the bed up around the bushes, resulting in hollows in which water will settle. Also it robs the spaces between the roses of their necessary soil. I have seen this done very frequently, and it is a mistake!

Additional screened soil should be used for "hilling up." Cut the excessive length of canes of bush roses when protecting them for Winter. These long canes do much damage to other canes by being blown about by high winds.

It is important that the Winter protection be not completed until after the surface of the ground is frozen.

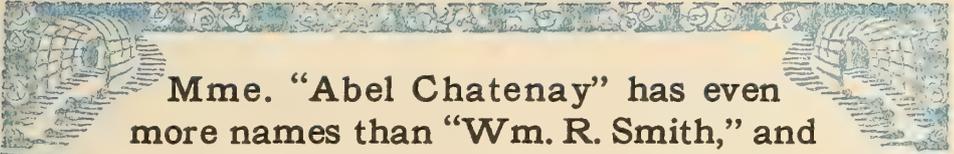


In the Spring, after drawing down to the level of the bed the hilled-up soil used for Winter protection of the roses, tread down thoroughly around the base of every bush, because you will find many of them much loosened by the action of the ground frost. I have known strong, old plants to be completely "heaved" out of the ground by the frost. After the "treading-in," cultivate and mulch the surface of the bed.

A PROTEST AGAINST THE MISLEADING AND PERPLEXING NAMING OF ROSES.

I am extremely interested in the movement started to obtain the co-operation of the leading rose-growers in this country to agree on one name for each variety, and so avoid the perplexing condition that exists to-day, when the amateur is confronted with several names for the same rose. I will just mention a few that masquerade under various aliases.

"Wm. R. Smith" has many names, and while it is strictly an American Rose it is called "Queen Wilhelmena," "Countess of Warwick," "Superbus," "Charles Dingee," "Jeannette Heller" and "Maiden's Blush."

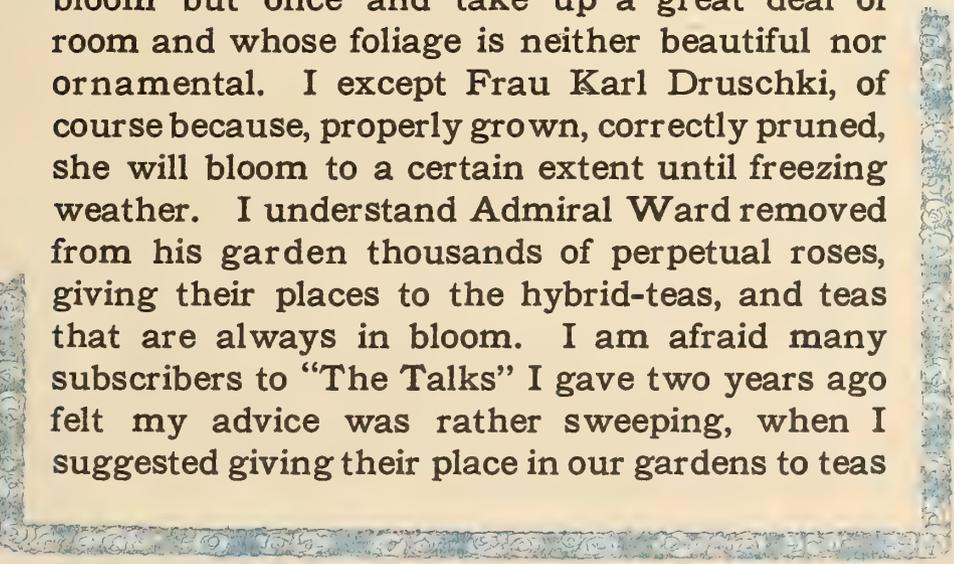


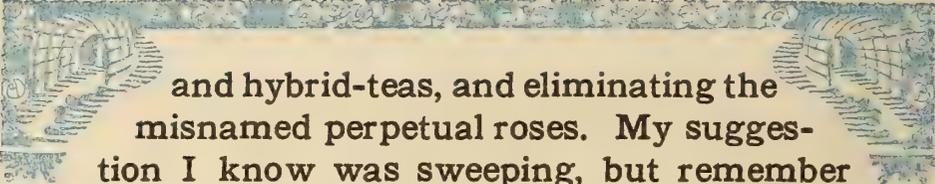
Mme. "Abel Chatenay" has even more names than "Wm. R. Smith," and "Cecil Brunner," although so tiny, has five names: "Fairy," "Sweetheart," "Mignon," "Dottie," and "Prince de Bulgarie," is known as the "Mrs. Taft Rose" and "Antoine Revoire."

These are but a very few of the roses bearing several names and catalogued under several names. This is confusing, particularly so to those who are just starting gardens.

REMOVING HYBRID-PERPETUALS

I think that in most gardens far too much space is given to hybrid-perpetuals which bloom but once and take up a great deal of room and whose foliage is neither beautiful nor ornamental. I except Frau Karl Druschki, of course because, properly grown, correctly pruned, she will bloom to a certain extent until freezing weather. I understand Admiral Ward removed from his garden thousands of perpetual roses, giving their places to the hybrid-teas, and teas that are always in bloom. I am afraid many subscribers to "The Talks" I gave two years ago felt my advice was rather sweeping, when I suggested giving their place in our gardens to teas

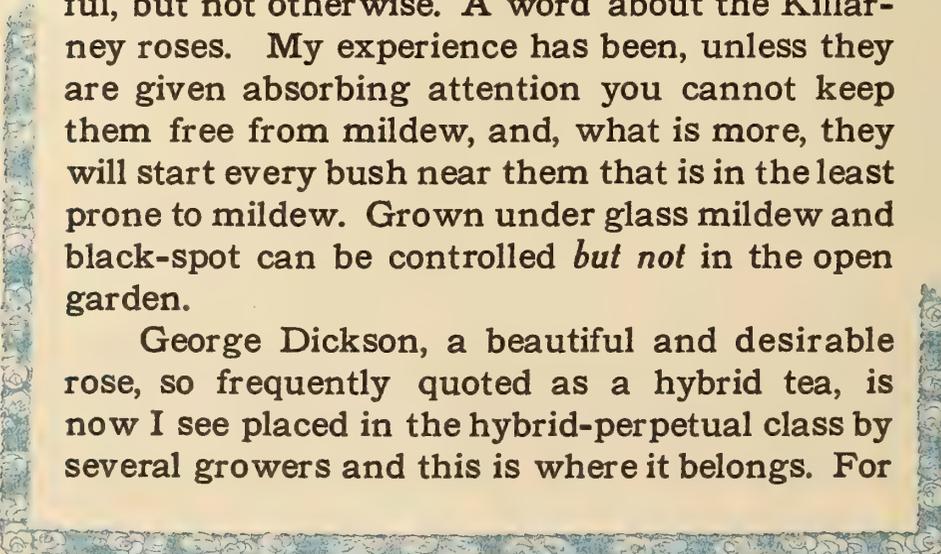




and hybrid-teas, and eliminating the misnamed perpetual roses. My suggestion I know was sweeping, but remember the wonder-roses you have to replace them that will give you color in your rose gardens, and an abundance of blooms to cut, until freezing weather. Why, I saw at least a hundred Baron de Bounstetten rose-plants, in a bed, July 15th, and *not* a rose, *not* a bud to be seen and the foliage already dreary and afflicted. Think of the waste of space, of care, of nourishment these hybrid-perpetuals devour, without return!

I would forgive a rose for not blooming after its prescribed season, if its foliage is fine and beautiful, but not otherwise. A word about the Killarney roses. My experience has been, unless they are given absorbing attention you cannot keep them free from mildew, and, what is more, they will start every bush near them that is in the least prone to mildew. Grown under glass mildew and black-spot can be controlled *but not* in the open garden.

George Dickson, a beautiful and desirable rose, so frequently quoted as a hybrid tea, is now I see placed in the hybrid-perpetual class by several growers and this is where it belongs. For



me it bloomed generously just once; two weeks later nothing remained on twenty-four plants to show it had ever bloomed.

I cut hundreds of hybrid-teas and teas every few days all through October in *my* garden and I saw just as many and more roses at that time in other gardens, all hybrid-teas and teas.

LIST OF ROSES

In giving you this list of roses, Amateur Gardeners, I am not naming (in fact, I know I have not named) all the worth-while roses, *but* I have named those I personally have seen in many gardens, as well as in my garden, therefore confirming my own intimate knowledge of their value. I have visited, several times during the recent Summers and Autumns, the various Test Rose Gardens, observing and taking note of foliage and buds and blooms during the different seasons and I know the complete satisfaction these roses will give the amateurs in their gardens.

If I could have but ten varieties from all

the rose world, the following
"Wonder Roses" would be my choice:

Wm. R. Smith	Marquise de Sinety
Mme. Segond Weber	Old Gold
Lady Pirrie	Robin Hood
Lady Alice Stanley	Laurent Carle
Ophelia	Caroline Testout

It would not be difficult to make a second choice of ten, or a third or a fourth choice of ten. My second would be:

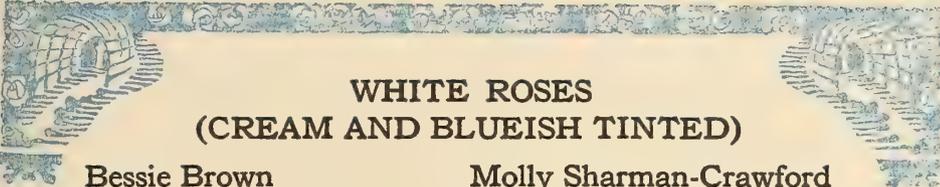
Jonkheer J. L. Mock	Mme. Abel Chatenay
Frau Karl Druschki	Mrs. Charles Russell
Mme. Jules Bouche	Rhea Reid
Lady Roberts	Duchess of Wellington
Mrs. Aaron Ward	Florence Pemberton

Third choice of ten:

Kaiserin Augusta Victoria	Lady Ursula
Etoile de France	Antoine Rivoire
Dorothy Page Roberts	Mrs. Amy Hammond
Bessie Brown	Dean Hole
General Mac Arthur	General Arnold Janssen

Fourth choice of ten:

White Maman Cochet	Radiance
Pharisaer	Ellen Wilmot
Mme. Ravary	Mary Countess of Ilchester
Robert Huey	Irish Fireflame
Miss Alice de Rothschild	Viscountess Folkstone



WHITE ROSES
(CREAM AND BLUEISH TINTED)

Bessie Brown	Molly Sharman-Crawford
British Queen	Mrs. Amy Hammond
Florence Forrester	Mrs. Andrew Carnegie
Florence Pemberton	Mrs. Herbert Stevens
Frau Karl Druschki	The Bride
Kaiserin Augusta Victoria	White Maman Cochet
Marie Guillot	Wm. R. Smith
Mme. Jules Bouche	

**BEST PINK AND COMBINATIONS OF PINK,
FLESH, SALMON, YELLOW, Etc.**

Alice Roosevelt	Marquise de Ganay
Antoine Rivoire	Miss Alice de Rothschild
Betty	Mme. Abel Chatenay
Caroline Testout	Mme. Leon Pain
Dean Hole	Mme. Segond Weber
Dorothy Page Roberts	Mrs. B. R. Cant
Duchess of Westminster	Mrs. George Shawyer
George Nabouaud	Ophelia
Grace Molyneux	Pharisaer
Gustave Grunerwald	Pink Maman Cochet
Gustave Pratt	Prince de Bulgarie
Jonkheer J. L. Mock	Robert Huey
Lady Alice Stanley	Souvenir De Pierre Notting
Lady Pirrie	Willowmere
Lady Roberts	Wm. R. Smith
Lady Ursula	



RED ROSES

Admiral Schley	Laurent Carle
Brilliant	Lieutenant Chaure
Cardinal	Mary Countess of Ilchester
Etoile de France	Meteor
General Arnold Janssen	Prince E. C. D'Arenberg
General Mac Arthur	Rhea Reid
Gruss an Teplitz	Richard
Helen Gould	Robert Darian
Hoosier Beauty	Robin Hood

RAMBLER ROSES OF UNUSUAL CHARM (NOT EVER-BLOOMING)

Alberic Barbier (V.F.)	Mary Lovett
American Pillar	Mme. Alfred Carriere
Aviateur Bleriot	Mrs. M. H. Walsh
Climbing American Beauty	Perkins Family
Dr. W. Van Fleet	Silver Moon
Hiawatha	Shower of Gold
Lady Blanche	Tausendschoen

CLIMBING ROSES

Allister Stella Gray	Flower of Fairfield
Beauty of Glazenwood	Gruss an Teplitz
Birdie Bly	Kaiserin Augusta Victoria
Boquet d'Or	Keystone
Mme. Cecile Brunner	White Maman Cochet
Climbing Clothilde Soupert	(Climbing)
Climbing Richmond	Wm. Allen Richardson
Climbing My Maryland	Trier

SOME "TRIED OUT" NEWER ROSES

Cheerful	Lady Pirrie
Countess Clauwilliam	Mrs. Charles Lutaud
Dora Van Tet's	Mrs. Archie Gray
Francis Scott Key	Mrs. Charles Russell
George Dickson	Mrs. David Jardine
Gruss an Aachen	Old Gold
Hadley	Ophelia
Hoosier Beauty	Robin Hood
Lady Alice Stanley	

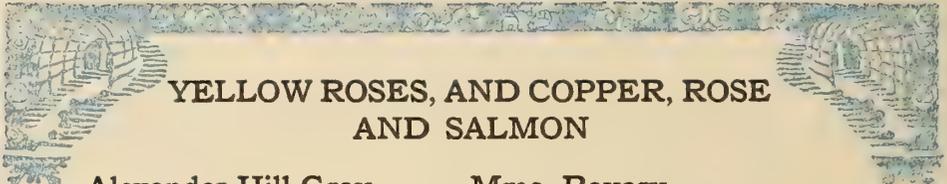
HYBRID POLYANTHA

DWARF FAIRY ROSES FOR FRAMING OR EDGING

Baby Tausendschoen	Jessie
Cecile Brunner	Marie Pavie
Clothilde Soupert	Orleans
Ellen Poulson	Perle d'Or
George Elgar	Yvonne Rabier

THE BEST EVER-BLOOMING TREE ROSES
I KNOW OF

Antoine Rivoire	Marquise De Sinety
Duchess of Wellington	Mme. Abel Chatenay
Florence Pemberton	Mme. Caroline Testout
Frau Karl Druschki	Mme. Ravary
General Mac Arthur	Mrs. Aaron Ward
General S. A. Janssen	Mrs. George Shawyer
Gruss an Teplitz	Pink Maman Cochet
Harry Kirk	Prince de Bulgarie
Lady Alice Stanley	Richmond
La Tosca	



YELLOW ROSES, AND COPPER, ROSE
AND SALMON

Alexander Hill Gray	Mme. Ravary
Duchess of Wellington	Old Glory (Rare)
Harry Kirk (Tea)	Pierre Notting
Irish Fireflame	Queen Mary
Joseph Hill	Rayon d'Or
Lady Hillingdon	Safrano
Lady Pirrie	Sunburst
Louise Catherine Breslau	Sunset
Marquise de Sinety	Viscountess Enfield
Mrs. Aaron Ward	Willowmere

MOSS ROSES.

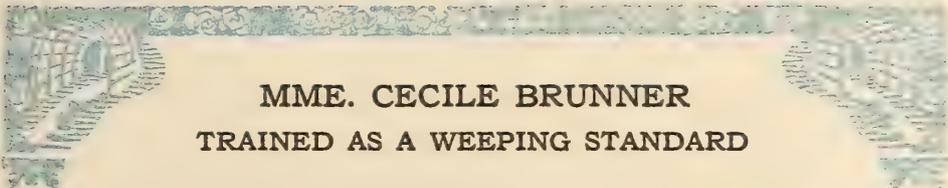


I wish I knew why the moss roses are so rarely seen in our American gardens. If we give them the same generous treatment we give to other roses, *they* will give *us generously* of their unique and individual blooms. Swinburne's tribute to the moss rose is so fitting:

“The rose is the face of a baby;
The moss, a bonnet of plush.”

There are varieties that have a long season of bloom, namely: White Bath, the best (white), Crested Moss, Pink Gracillis, also a pink, and Salet, a delicate silvery tint.

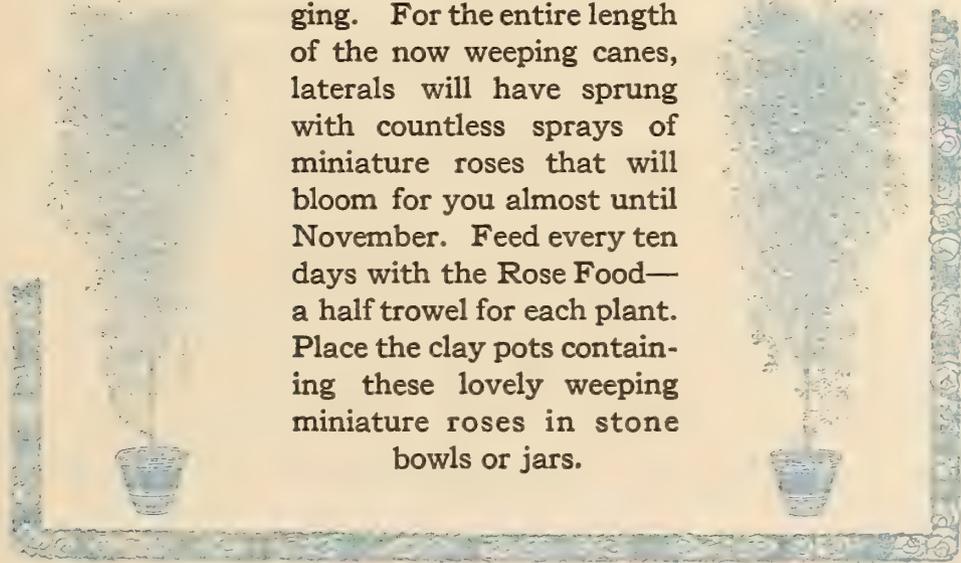




MME. CECILE BRUNNER
TRAINED AS A WEEPING STANDARD

Climbing Mme. Cecile Brunner is a most adaptable rose. While its individual blooms in miniature form are the very essence of daintiness, the canes produced are frequently six and seven feet long and are flexible enough to train in any desired position. Three year old plants grown in a pot, and staked with three foot green bamboo stakes may be trained as shown. The canes should be firmly tied to the stakes. When these have grown a foot longer than the stake (four feet) tie the tips, as in pegging, bending gradually and with a gentle hand. As the canes lengthen, the bending and tying continues lower down each time, tying until the tip can be pegged to the soil in the pot. The tying may now be loosened almost down to the peg-

ging. For the entire length of the now weeping canes, laterals will have sprung with countless sprays of miniature roses that will bloom for you almost until November. Feed every ten days with the Rose Food—a half trowel for each plant. Place the clay pots containing these lovely weeping miniature roses in stone bowls or jars.



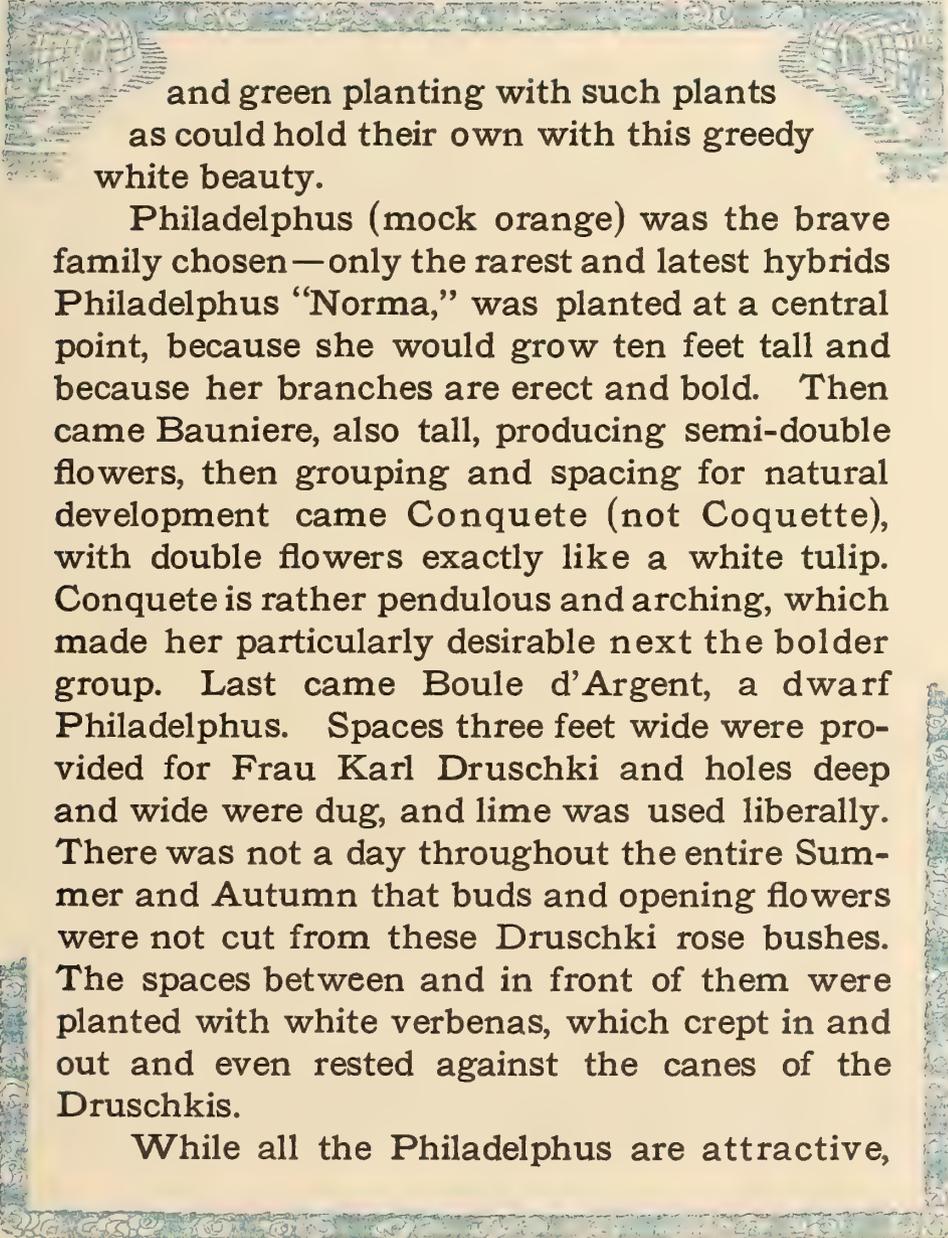
MME. ABEL CHATENAY

I have often wondered why a rose of such faithful charm as Mme. Abel Chatenay is accepted as just a rose, when it is one of the most beautiful roses grown to-day. It is immune from all the rose afflictions and is a lavish bloomer. Just plant a few bushes of Abel Chatenay in the testing-out bed, and then justly compare her with the novelties there. Mme. Segond Weber is another rose we do not value as she deserves. Why, the half-open bloom of Mme. Segond Weber is incomparable! (gold, salmon and rose.) *All* the roses I name in the list of "remarkable roses for the amateur" you may plant with perfect confidence. They are not the newest, but I think they are not excelled by any of the *newer* or *newest* ones.

FRAU KARL DRUSCHKI

Frau Karl Druschki we find in almost every garden, and it is much beloved, notwithstanding the fact that it is voracious and very greedy, and for this reason I do not think it is a good neighbor. So I decided to grow it in the shrubbery, just as we do Conrad F. Meyer.

Two years ago last fall I planned a white



and green planting with such plants
as could hold their own with this greedy
white beauty.

Philadelphus (mock orange) was the brave family chosen — only the rarest and latest hybrids Philadelphus “Norma,” was planted at a central point, because she would grow ten feet tall and because her branches are erect and bold. Then came Bauniere, also tall, producing semi-double flowers, then grouping and spacing for natural development came Conquete (not Coquette), with double flowers exactly like a white tulip. Conquete is rather pendulous and arching, which made her particularly desirable next the bolder group. Last came Boule d’Argent, a dwarf Philadelphus. Spaces three feet wide were provided for Frau Karl Druschki and holes deep and wide were dug, and lime was used liberally. There was not a day throughout the entire Summer and Autumn that buds and opening flowers were not cut from these Druschki rose bushes. The spaces between and in front of them were planted with white verbenas, which crept in and out and even rested against the canes of the Druschkis.

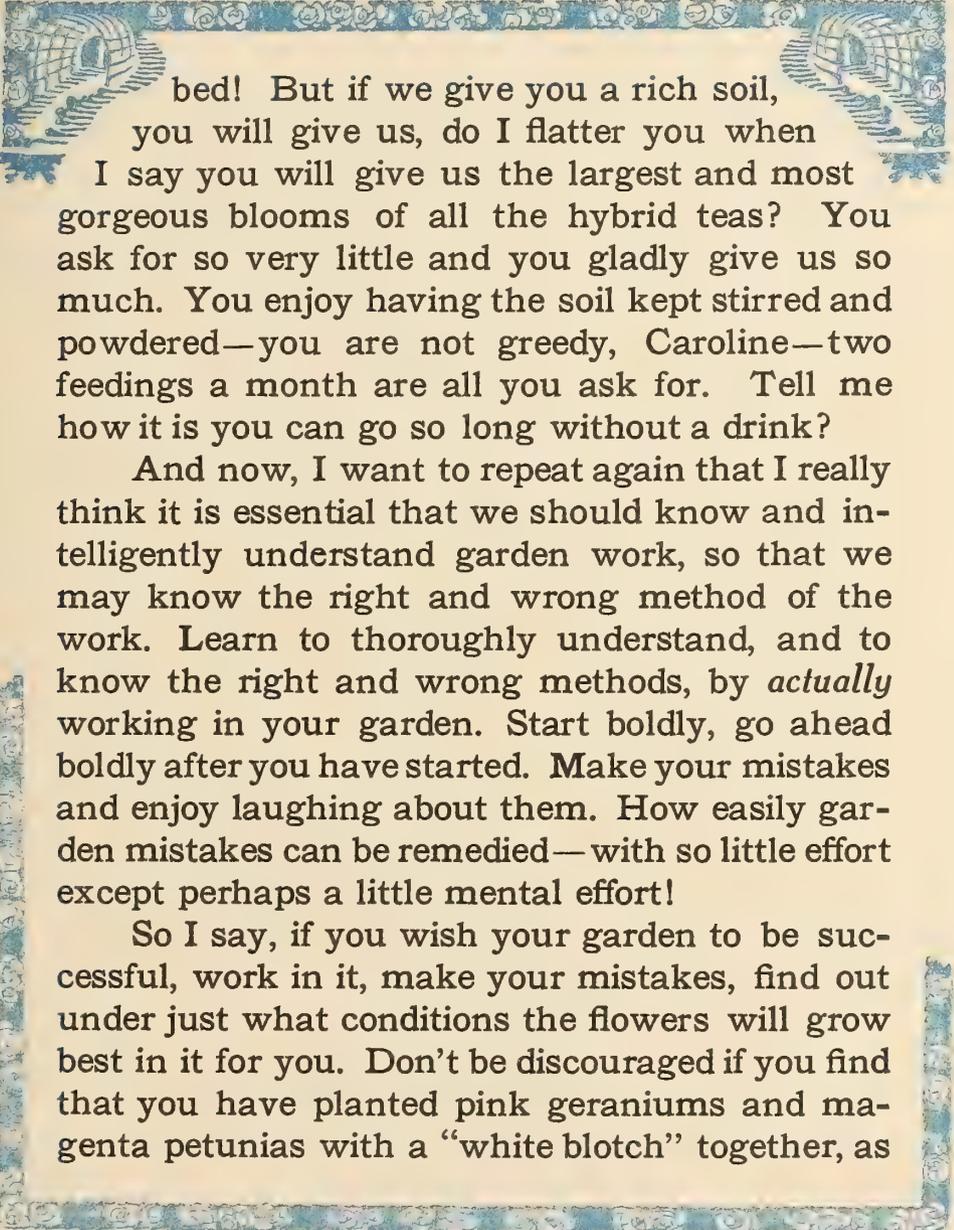
While all the Philadelphus are attractive,

some varieties are more attractive than others, and these in this white and green planting are exceptionally valuable because of their different forms and different to a certain extent in their flowering season and their flowers. Some of these varieties cannot be found in all nurseries, but I will be glad to inform any subscribers desiring to know where they may be had.

CAROLINE TESTOUT—THE BEST PINK HARDY HYBRID TEA-ROSE THAT GROWS

Caroline Testout—why should we be surprised by your stateliness, or your big fat pink cheeks! Haven't you bloomed and bloomed faithfully for many years? Aren't you always the first of your race to greet us in the Spring, and don't you linger on late into the Fall, joyfully brightening our gardens for us, never thinking of bidding us an au revoir until after the first heavy frost? Within a few months you will be twenty-seven years old, and aren't you still the queen of all the bedding roses.

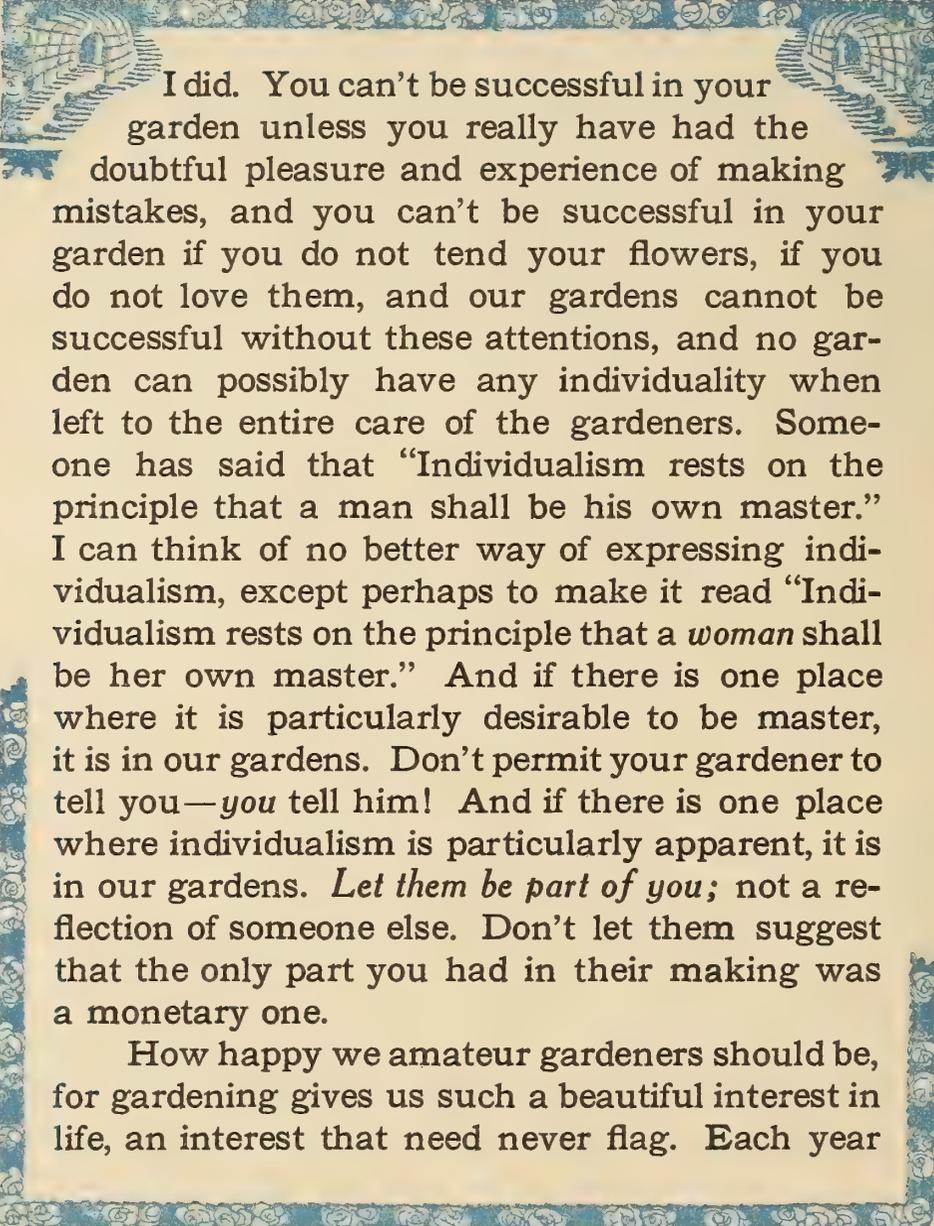
And what an amiable disposition you have, for you grow and thrive and bloom almost anywhere, on a dry hillside, or in a pampered rose



bed! But if we give you a rich soil, you will give us, do I flatter you when I say you will give us the largest and most gorgeous blooms of all the hybrid teas? You ask for so very little and you gladly give us so much. You enjoy having the soil kept stirred and powdered—you are not greedy, Caroline—two feedings a month are all you ask for. Tell me how it is you can go so long without a drink?

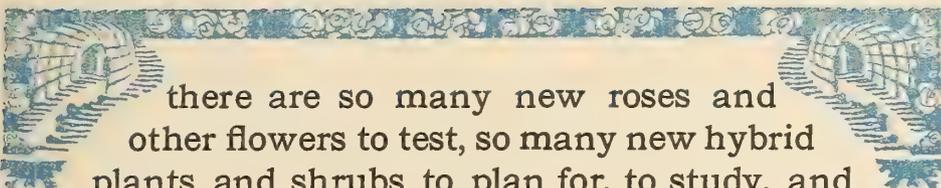
And now, I want to repeat again that I really think it is essential that we should know and intelligently understand garden work, so that we may know the right and wrong method of the work. Learn to thoroughly understand, and to know the right and wrong methods, by *actually* working in your garden. Start boldly, go ahead boldly after you have started. Make your mistakes and enjoy laughing about them. How easily garden mistakes can be remedied—with so little effort except perhaps a little mental effort!

So I say, if you wish your garden to be successful, work in it, make your mistakes, find out under just what conditions the flowers will grow best in it for you. Don't be discouraged if you find that you have planted pink geraniums and magenta petunias with a "white blotch" together, as



I did. You can't be successful in your garden unless you really have had the doubtful pleasure and experience of making mistakes, and you can't be successful in your garden if you do not tend your flowers, if you do not love them, and our gardens cannot be successful without these attentions, and no garden can possibly have any individuality when left to the entire care of the gardeners. Someone has said that "Individualism rests on the principle that a man shall be his own master." I can think of no better way of expressing individualism, except perhaps to make it read "Individualism rests on the principle that a *woman* shall be her own master." And if there is one place where it is particularly desirable to be master, it is in our gardens. Don't permit your gardener to tell you—*you* tell him! And if there is one place where individualism is particularly apparent, it is in our gardens. *Let them be part of you*; not a reflection of someone else. Don't let them suggest that the only part you had in their making was a monetary one.

How happy we amateur gardeners should be, for gardening gives us such a beautiful interest in life, an interest that need never flag. Each year

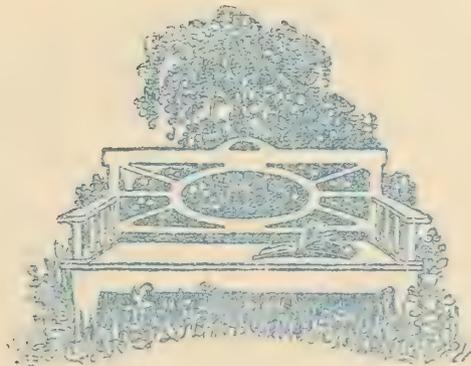


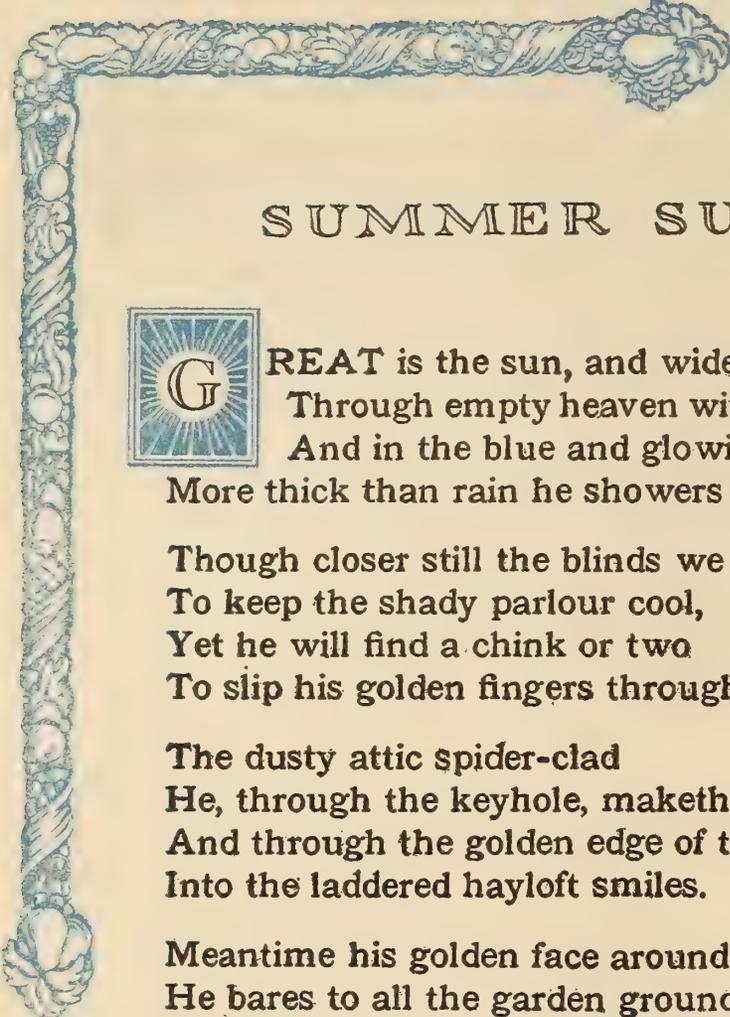
there are so many new roses and other flowers to test, so many new hybrid plants and shrubs to plan for, to study, and watch over, and the thrill and enjoyment their care and development gives us during their first summer in our gardens, amply repays us for all the little worries.

I love to slip out alone and study and criticise, and revel in my garden when the moon makes it her playground. I can understand "Elizabeth in Her German Garden" doing this very thing, for our gardens are always the loveliest, the most alluring, the most enchanting and the most bewitching by moonlight.

Elwood S. Hardy

"IN THE ROSE GARDEN" WAS ORIGINALLY DELIVERED AS ONE OF A SERIES OF "THREE INTIMATE GARDEN TALKS" GIVEN AT THE COLONY CLUB, NEW YORK, ON MARCH TWENTY-SECOND, 1917, FOR THE BENEFIT OF THE "INTERNATIONAL CHILD WELFARE LEAGUE."





SUMMER SUN



GREAT is the sun, and wide he goes
Through empty heaven without repose;
And in the blue and glowing days
More thick than rain he showers his rays.

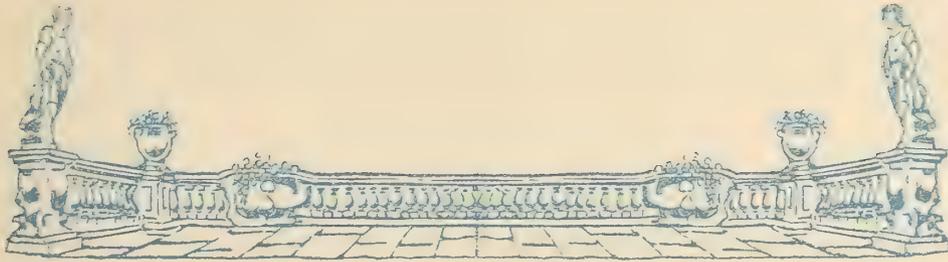
Though closer still the blinds we pull
To keep the shady parlour cool,
Yet he will find a chink or two
To slip his golden fingers through.

The dusty attic spider-clad
He, through the keyhole, maketh glad;
And through the golden edge of tiles,
Into the laddered hayloft smiles.

Meantime his golden face around
He bares to all the garden ground,
And sheds a warm and glittering look
Among the ivy's inmost nook.

Above the hills, along the blue,
Round the bright air with footing true,
To please the child, to paint the rose,
The gardener of the World, he goes.

ROBERT LOUIS STEVENSON



ON A TILED TERRACE



he desire to have beautiful growing things near us is natural. On a tiled terrace I saw eleven Frau Karl Druschki tree roses, very straight stemmed, with beautiful globular heads, well staked, growing and flowering lavishly in stone jars. Showering exquisitely over the edge of the bowls was trailing alyssum. Four alyssum plants edged a jar fifteen inches in diameter. Each of the rose trees was fed every ten days with a pint of pulverized sheepfertilizer stirred into the surface and watered with Scotch soot water (the formula of which I will give later). Many flowers and maturing buds were on each tree for more than four months. The globular heads were kept gracefully round by discreet pruning. On this same terrace were jars of Lathyrus White Pearl, sometimes called miniature wistaria. The vines were trained on dear little white, fan-shaped trellises, which

they completely covered. This is really a charming terrace vine. It is always in bloom, providing the faded flower panicles are kept carefully cut and an inch of pulverized sheep fertilizer and sprinkling of Scotch soot water be spread over the surface of the bowls in which lathyrus is grown. Trailing blue lobelia (*Gracillis*) showered admirably over the sharp edges of the bowls. Five steps down from the upper terrace was another tiled terrace. The tiles had been removed the entire length to make a rose border. It was about forty-five feet long, thirty inches wide, and only eighteen inches deep. The roses were all one variety, Old Gold, and were chosen because they are immune from all the rose enemies and are most prolific bloomers.

Dwarf heliotrope, the wonderfully lovely Elizabeth Dennison, was used for the border—just one row—and spaced ten inches apart. The plants soon spread, touching shoulders, even crowding. Standards of heliotrope three feet high were planted every four and a half feet the entire length of the border. Here, always in view, was this border of heliotrope and roses, rarely beautiful, as you must realize, and always abloom. Heliotrope, to be at its best and happiest, needs just as much sunshine and just as much food as the rose. This border was fed with rose food every ten days. Just a light surface powdering, then well stirred in. Four times during the Summer a watering with nitrate of soda solution was given, one ounce to two gallons of water. This is, I know, a very weak solution, but it is a very safe one. It was not sprinkled on, but poured on the surface, of course not touching the foliage. The blooms of the roses and heliotrope were conscientiously

kept cut as they faded. I saw this border the last time the twentieth of October. It had escaped the one and only early frost we had had up to that time, and was as beautiful as it was when I first saw it in July. Old Gold is a rose of great distinction. When not obtainable Mme. Abel Chatenay could be substituted for Old Gold. It also is immune from all the enemies of the rose, and while one of our older roses, there are few lovelier. Mme. Bruant or Mme. Lederle or any dwarf deep-toned heliotrope could be used. It is so simple and interesting to grow one's own heliotrope trees or standards. I know an amateur gardener who, without any special effort, grew fifty heliotrope trees and hundreds and hundreds of the dwarf heliotrope plants taken from cuttings supplied by twenty-five plants obtained at a nursery. I saw a pink rose border edged and framed with the hybrid Viola Atropurpurea, so like a great Russian Violet, hardy and always in bloom, if not allowed to go to seed. The tall pink roses were Lady Alice Stanley. Directly back of the border of violas was a border of the miniature pink rose, Mme. Cecile Brunner. Here, too, were abundant blooms almost to November.

In Augusta, Georgia, there is a rare, beautiful garden, so impressive and so unusual. It was here I saw the St. Brigid Anemone grown as a border to all the rose beds. The effect was most charming. While the rose plants were all in full foliage when I was there, no roses were as yet in bloom, but the anemones were, thousands and thousands of them. The St. Brigids are the anemones we have seen in such abundance in the flower shops for the past two or three winters. The colors are exquisite pale blue and gray blue, willow china blue, flesh, rose,

lavender, scarlet, mauve, purple and white. These flowers glorified this Southern garden for weeks before the roses bloomed.

The anemone bulbs are strange, flattish looking and peculiar. One finds it almost impossible to discover which is the top or which is the bottom. There are a few fibrous things growing on the top, which look like roots but are really the beard. Avoid confusion by planting them on their sides. Planted in late May or early June they will bloom in July. Plant three inches deep and six inches apart. Mix a little sand in the soil as you plant to make the bulbs swell and expand, place in damp sand or even in a pail of water for two or three days before planting. By this treatment they will become several times the size they were in their dry state, besides being made easier to handle. Can you not picture a border of the St. Brigid anemones with the dwarf deep blue Delphinium Chenesis? Don't confuse these bulbous anemones with the tall growing herbaceous Japanese anemones. If you are not familiar with both, don't fail to study them.

You realize, do you not, amateur gardeners, that a border of bulbous anemones will not detract from the border of dwarf hybrid polyanthus roses you may have bordering your rose bed or garden, because when the polyanthus roses are at their best most of the anemones will have bloomed. Only an occasional flower here and there will remain. The foliage of the anemone may be cut to within a few inches of the base; the few inches should be allowed for the ripening of the bulbs. Where it is not practical to leave the bulbs in the ground until the next Spring they may be taken up and stored in the same way as the canna and gladiolus.



A SUCCESSFUL ROSE GARDEN DESIGNED FOR A FRIEND



IN my friend's garden I might say the house is right in the garden. But the location of the house was unconsciously settled by the farmer who had owned and lived on the property for many years. After the house and farm buildings and their thick stone foundations were removed, there remained several excavations from four to six feet below the level of what had been walks and walls, around the buildings, and so there was not a great deal of earth to be removed that surrounded the foundations. When I saw all the huge holes in the ground, and the piles of good soil and earth that had been removed to take out the foundations, the location of the house was settled! For here was a site that suggested a natural sunken garden.

It was not necessary to remove much additional earth, and what was removed we used for filling in elsewhere.

The sketch "The Rose Garden from the South Fountain" visualizes the scheme of planting and "garden features."

THE ROSES PLANTED IN THE ROSE GARDEN ARE

IN BED "A"

Lady Alice Stanley
Jonkheer J. L. Mock
Edging of Heliotrope
and
Heliotrope "Trees"

IN BED "B"

Planted with only one
variety of rose
Mme. Cecile Brunner (Dwarf)
Edging of Heliotrope

IN BED "C"

Same as Bed "B"

IN SUN-DIAL BED "D"

Climbing Mme. Cecile
Brunner (around the
base of sun-dial)
Dwarf Mme. Cecile
Brunner as an edging
with dwarf purple
Heliotrope

IN BED "E"

Ophelia
Mme. Sengend Weber
Betty
Old Gold
Lady Pirrie
Marquise de Sinety
Mrs. Aaron Ward
Miss Alice de Rothschild
Lady Roberts
Dean Hole
Mrs. Charles Lentaud
Mme. Melanie Soupert
Viscountess Folkstone
Duchess of Wellington
Prince de Bulgarie
Mme. Abel Chatenay
Dorothy Page Roberts
Irish Fireflame
Edging of Dwarf Mme.
Ravary

IN BED "F"

Same planting and varie-
ties as Bed "E"

IN BED "G"

Same as Bed "E"

IN BED "H"

Same as Bed "E"

IN BED "I"

(All harmonious red roses)

Robin Hood
Edward Mawley
Laurent Carle
Mary Countess of
Ilchester
Roberty Huey
General Mac Arthur
Richmond (Dwarf)
General Arnold Janssen
Etoile de France
Edging of very dwarf
"Jessie" roses

IN BED "J"

William R. Smith
Kaiserin Augusta
Victoria
Mme. Jules Bouche
White Maman Cochet
Bessie Brown
British Queen
Alexander Hill Gray
Pharisaer
Ellen Wilmot
Edging of Marie Pavie
(*miniature* rose) and
dwarf heliotrope

IN BED "K"

Caroline Testout Standards
Two rows of dwarf
Caroline Testout
Edging of dwarf helio-
trope

IN BED "L"

(Against high wall)
Selected for all Summer to
late Fall blooms. (Climb-
ing and dwarf Bush)
Richmond (Red)
Climbing Gruss an Teplitz (Red)
Trier (Cream)
Kaiserin Augusta Victoria
(Cream)
Maman Cochet (Cream)

IN BED "M"

(Inside of Balustrade)
William Allen Richardson
and
Marquise de Sinety
This rose used with the
low climbing rose
William Allen Richardson
Edging of Heliotrope

IN BED "N"

(Back of Balustrade)
Marquise de Sinety (Standards)
Edging of George Elgar
miniature roses

IN BED "O"

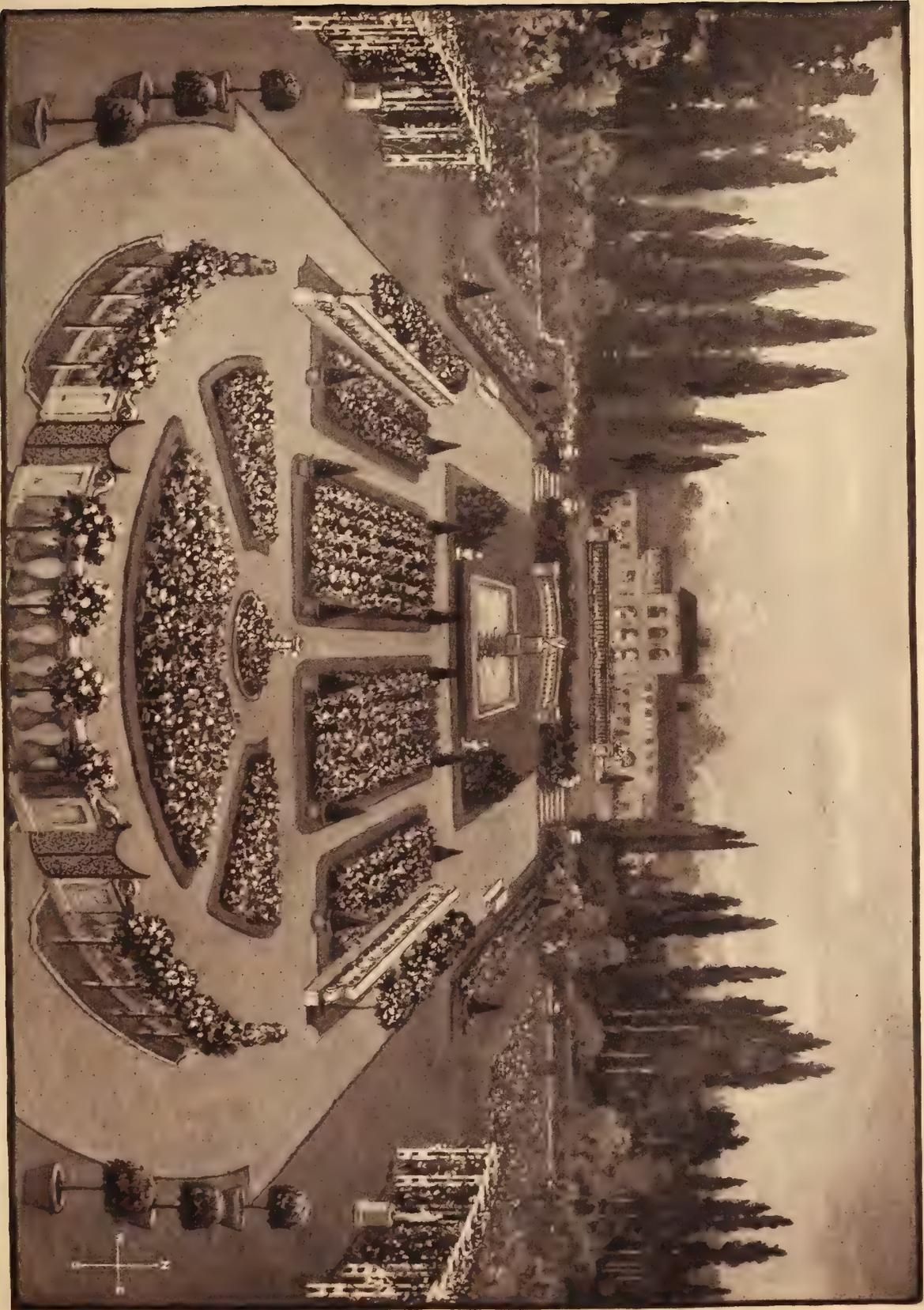
Same as Bed "L"

IN BED "P"

Same as Bed "K"

IN BED "Q"

Same as Bed "J"



THE ROSE GARDEN

From

The South Fountain

Shrubs are planted at the east and west ends of the semi-circular wall enclosing the south end of the garden, continuing the "screening" of the greenhouses and vegetable garden. These shrubs as well as the pyramidal evergreens on the terrace were planted at the same time as the roses.

To relieve the South wall, which forms a semi-wall-in-garden, from the feeling of constraint "walled-in" gardens frequently suggest, the Fountain House (marked S on the plan) was introduced. A sketch of it is indicated on the plan. It is located directly in the centre of the garden and the South wall, and being roofless, permits the growing of plants on the inside walls, back and around the fountain. By passing through the door shown on the plan, the greenhouses and vegetable garden may be visited—they are but a few steps off.

The tool and fertilizer houses are entered directly from the garden through interesting, old wrought-iron gates. The tool house (marked R on the plan), contains a work bench, shelves, tool racks for hanging up tools, space for hose reels, lawn mowers, grindstone, wheelbarrow, etc. There is a chart on the wall to register date of plantings, feeding, blooming, etc.

Directly back of the tool house there are two underground receptacles each holding a barrel used for receiving garden litter, leaves, etc., until put into the burner, and the ashes returned to the bed.

The fertilizer house (marked T on the plan) has shelves for the necessary chemicals, bins for soot, bone meal, etc., a mixing bin, also scales, harness hooks for hanging up the garden tubs. Both of these "houses" have ample sinks set near the cement floors, which have drains so they may frequently be flushed.

Each has a door leading to the greenhouses and vegetable garden just beyond, and contain everything near at hand required for the proper care of the garden.

The walks, of finely crushed grayish green gravel, are conveniently wide for the use of wheelbarrows.

In front of the South Fountain House the walk is of light gray green slate of an uneven surface and laid irregularly, with pieces of almost every size and shape.

To avoid the continual care of trimming the grass border edges, long, light "L" shaped lengths of iron about one quarter of an inch thick were placed on the outside and inside edges of the grass borders.

These irons were set about six inches below the level of the walk, extending out about five inches under the walks and beds, and projecting just far enough above the surface so as to retain the soil and yet remain barely noticeable; they of course do not interfere with the use of the lawn mower, and certainly obviate the use of the edge cutter. They have proved a great saving not only of time but of labor as well.

The watering is quickly and easily accomplished through a generous number of hose connections at convenient points—(marked "●" on the plan). They are hidden from sight, and one is in no danger of stumbling over them, as they are concealed close to the grass edging in metal boxes set six inches into the ground, with a "lift up" cover extending an inch above the ground. All faucets are provided with what is known as "a hydrant swivel", making it possible to turn the hose in any direction without the usual kinking. These swivels are such comfort in a garden.

For garden fêtes, electric light outlets are located close to the grass edging just below the gravel of the walks—also back of the "statue trellises." There are also concealed reflectors back of the South wall for night lighting when desired.





very letter, "Amateur Gardeners," will be answered— every garden need, every garden problem that confronts you, puzzles you or worries you, write about it and if I cannot help you solve it, I will see to it that those who specialize in that particular problem, need or worry of yours will do so.— *E. S. H.*

Q. "J.T.A." Do you approve of potted rose plants?

A. I do, indeed, for late or emergency planting. If you carefully remove the pots, and enrich the holes in which the potted roses are to be placed far more liberally than you do for dormant rose plants, in a surprisingly short time these potted roses will be in bloom. Why? Because they have an established root growth and receive little or no check in being transplanted from pots to rose bed, if the soil around them is undisturbed. I have seen complete rose gardens successfully planted with potted roses. Always remove *all* the foliage and prune.

* * *

Q. "W.E.E." The climbers on one side of an arch I wished quickly covered with the Dr. Van Fleet rose grew very slowly in comparison with the other side. Can I do anything to hurry it along?

A. Make a deep crescent-shaped depression around the slow-growing plants, and once a week give them a gallon of water in which one ounce of Nitrate of Soda has been dissolved. Mid-week a pint of sheep fertilizer stirred in a half gallon of water. Withhold all food from the strong growing side. This stimulating and feeding will soon hurry the growth to the top and even over the arch.

* * *

Q. "C.F.P." So few of my Jonkheer L. Mock roses would fully open; sometimes one side would partially open, etc.

A. Cut the blooms only when four petals at least are open. Do

not cut them in the tight bud stage. They will open beautifully if cut only when partially blown.

* * *

Q. "J.P." You spoke of a delphinium screen in the "First Talk" at the Colony Club last March. The idea appeals to me very much. Will you give the names of the varieties for a low screen, etc.?

A. Delphinium Belladonna Grandiflora is the variety of delphinium for your screen, because of the extreme beauty and continuous blooming habit of grandiflora. The effect will be as a cloud of blue from early Summer until killing frost. Space your plants one foot apart each way and have at least two or three rows of plants. Keep faded blooms cut, removing the flower stalk with them also, to within a foot of the base. After each cutting down of the faded flower and stalks, rose food should be thoroughly worked into the surface of the soil around the plants, taking care not to injure the roots which are very near the surface. This feeding will positively insure more blooms and fine blooms. It rests with you whether you have these enchantingly lovely flowers all through the Summer and Autumn. If you save the seed of just *one* flower spike, this one flower spike will produce enough seed to increase your stock of this variety of delphinium a hundred-fold, besides it *comes true to name*.

* * *

Q. "V.S.P." In a newly planted rose garden of nearly a thousand plants, should one not allow even a single bloom to mature until September?

A. To permit no blooms at all of newly planted stock is the theoretical method, but I have planned several rose gardens where a bloom or two was permitted on each plant without any appreciable lack of late blooms, even compared with the established roses, and in the second year the blooms were as abundant and lovely in size and substance, as those in older rose garhens.

* * *

Q. "J.F.S." Last Spring I planted ten heavy plants of the Silver Moon rose. They grew amazingly and produced long, strong canes, but no blooms. The foliage was very beautiful and nothing disfigured it. Why did the plants not bloom, etc., etc.?

A. Your Silver Moon roses will bloom this Spring. Had you planted them in the Fall they would have bloomed the next Spring, but not when Spring planted will they bloom the same Spring.

* * *

All other "QUESTIONS" are fully answered "IN THE ROSE GARDEN."

FORMULAS OF PLANT FOODS



SOOT WATER



If you find the foliage of your rose plants is falling, give the plants a soaking with soot water, a quarter trowel of Scotch soot to two gallons of water, this will check further defoliation.

Sulphate of iron is of tremendous value. It supplies the very element we never as a rule think of returning to the soil—that is iron. It must be used with great care, not more than one half an ounce to each rose plant, and cultivate it into the soil. This sulphate of iron will make your plants better able to resist the rose blights.

A QUICK-ACTING FOOD—A STIMULANT TO BE GIVEN JUST BEFORE FLOWERING

Dissolve in four (4) gallons of water, nitrate of Soda one ounce, Phosphate of Potash one ounce.

Pour on the scuffled up surface of the rose bed, *not* wetting or splashing the foliage. If each rose plant receives two quarts approximately that will be quite sufficient. When made in large quantities it may be used just as liquid manure is used. To bring promising buds to a lovely maturity this chemical liquid-fertilizer is of the greatest value.

MY EMULSION OF SCOTCH SOOT

Where rose beetle grubs and chafers are becoming abundant and destructive, hoe up the surface soil to a depth of several inches, particularly near the edges. Grubs an inch long and a quarter inch wide will no doubt be unearthed—several will be found together, sometimes a dozen in a space of a few inches. These grubs are in the soil, just under the surface, for two and sometimes three years, before they evolve into rose beetles, chafers, etc.

Pour over these groups an emulsion of soot and lime and sulphur, mixed with a wooden paddle by thorough stirring in the sprinkling can (using a two gallon can.) Using one ounce of the prepared mixed lime and sulphur and two ounces of scotch soot. Wherever these horrid grubs are, you will positively rid the soil of them by using this emulsion.

MY ROSE FOOD

- 10 parts pulverized sheep manure.
- 3 parts flour of bone.
- 1 part Scotch soot.
- All to be thoroughly mixed together.

If your hybrid tea and tea roses do not bloom as freely as in previous Summers, scuffle up the soil as deeply as possible without injury to the roots and sift air slacked lime (that is just a powdering) all over the bed, then give a liberal feeding of the "Rose Food" (a half trowel to each plant), stir thoroughly, forming a saucer around the plant as you work, fill with water again and again, and in a very short time you will see a remarkable improvement. This treatment should not be confused with safe stimulation. The lime is to start an invigorated root action, the food to nourish.

ORDERING ROSES

Consult the catalogues and make a list of the varieties desired, and let me suggest that you place your order as early as possible for Spring or Fall planting.

I prefer three year old roses when obtainable, and potted roses should be ordered for late Spring, Summer and emergency planting.

When ordering standards or half standards, state that only stems budded on both sides will be accepted. If budded on one side only, the grace and charm of the tree rose is utterly lost. Usually it is necessary to order roses from several firms, as one firm does not always carry all the varieties desired. I have found the following "Order Form" very satisfactory:

Date.....

.....
 (Name of Grower)

.....
 (Address)

Dear Sir:—Please enter my order for the following.....year old rose plants:

Quantity

Name

Variety

(Bush Standard, etc.)

(If you cannot supply any of these roses, please notify me by return post, as I do not wish any other varieties substituted)

(If substitution is agreeable—state varieties acceptable.)

You may substitute for any varieties not in stock the following roses:

All of the above roses shall be strong, healthy, home-grown, low-budded, dormant, field-grown two or three-year-old plants, true to name.

Ship Roses on.....

By Express to

By Freight to

.....
 (Name)

.....
 (Name)

.....
 (Address)

.....
 (Address)

This order is subject to the above conditions—kindly confirm same promptly.

Telegraph address {	Name.....
Telephone.....	Address {



OUR GARDEN FORUM



All subscribers are requested to contribute short articles to *Our Garden Forum* relative to their garden experiences, successes and difficulties, and matters of interest pertaining to unusual garden conditions, the whims of flowers, etc.

* * *

Editor *Our Garden Journal* :

The need of a garden magazine unbiased in outlook and devoted entirely to the interest of the amateur is apparent.

We have catalogues both elaborate and stimulating, but sometimes illusory. We have cyclopaedias—accurate, but ponderous, alas, in form and substance. We have timely magazines controlled or influenced by commercial growers. But we have as yet no source of inspiration and information in the form of a publication by amateurs for amateurs—except the *Bulletin* of the Garden Club of America, which is necessarily limited in scope.

The real value of a plant or flower is often best estimated by a person who has nothing to gain or lose in the full presentation of plain facts. In addition, the amateur has the opportunity through greater leisure to note with calm impartiality many things which might escape the hurried though trained eye of the nurseryman.

The development of a larger horticulture in this country has here-

tofore rested mainly with professionals, many of whom have honestly and unselfishly devoted much effort towards its advancement. In view, however, of the very practical and active interest in their own extensive gardens now shown by amateurs it would seem that the time has arrived for them to assume distinctive leadership in America as they have done in England. A magazine conducted entirely by amateurs will greatly help towards this end. H.A. New York.

* * *

“GEORGE DICKSON ROSES”

All the catalogues I received spoke so glowingly of a hybrid tea rose, George Dickson, that I ordered three dozen “strong two-year-old plants.” Some of the claims the catalogues made for “George Dickson” were: “Free from mildew, black spot and rust—does not turn blue. Robust, but graceful, etc.” These were a few of the advantageous claims made for the George Dickson rose. My experience was that it bloomed for a shorter time than the four varieties of hybrid perpetual roses I grow. The George Dickson roses bloomed just once, and such a number of rose diseases attacked them. They grew into great irregular bushes without any grace at all. The blooms were really splendid and beautiful for a day or two and then they turned bluish. Personally I would call it a hybrid perpetual. I certainly would not class it as a hybrid tea. J.F.P. Radnor, Pa.

* * *

Why do they list this rose as a hybrid tea? For two Summers I have grown George Dickson, and only once did it bloom. They became such an eyesore with black spot (although my other roses are comparatively free from it) that I had them all removed this Spring.

W.K.E. New York.

My experience with George Dickson has been almost identical with J.F.P.’s and W.K.E.’s.—(Editor.)

* * *

“OPHELIA ROSES”

Perhaps other amateurs might be interested to know that the Ophelia rose is a very satisfactory rose for out-door growing. I planted a bed of Ophelias last Spring and I had roses from them six weeks after they were planted.

H.S.G. Brookline, Mass.



SOME NEW GARDEN BOOKS



Mrs. Harding

THE BOOK OF THE PEONY

To those who love the peony, Mrs. Edward Harding's recently published book comes as a revelation. Those of us who have grown the peony for years must realize after reading this book, how little, how meager indeed has been our knowledge of the peony.

From the charming Japanese Haku, which heads the first chapter

“Full of set flowers,
Full is my chamber;
Thou art most stately
White peony.”

down to the mention of the recently formed peony society in the Northwest, the author delves into the fascinating lore and history of this flower. The peony is one of the three royal flowers of Japan. This volume is royal in its illustrations and typography. All the chapters are interesting, many of them of peculiar worth to the amateur.

Chapter Five on “Purchasing” gives facts and experiences in reference to buying that will be most welcome to peony lovers, whether they have just started or are well along the road towards forming a collection.

It was a coincidence that the author and I should meet a day after I had read “The Book Of The Peony.” I asked Mrs. Harding if she worked very hard in her garden. “Work hard,” she exclaimed, “indeed I do, the actual work is, to me, one half the joy of gardening!”

It is only actual garden work, deep study, research and patient perseverance that could have made possible the writing of this most important, valuable and authoritative work.

I prophesy that "The Book Of The Peony." is destined to become a treasured volume in the library of every garden lover.

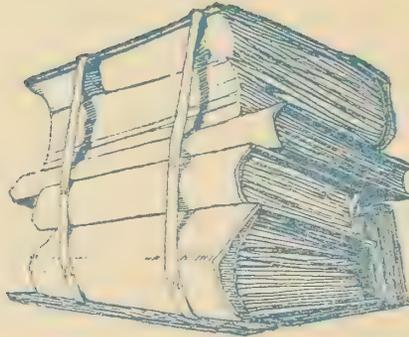
It is published by the J. B. Lippincott Company, Philadelphia, which I compliment on this fine example of the art of book making.

E. S. H.

BOOKS RECEIVED

(TO BE REVIEWED LATER)

- "Flower Culture Month By Month" By Mary Hampden(Brentano's)
"The Joyous Art of Gardening" By Frances Duncan.....(Charles Scribner's Sons)
"The Livable House, Its Garden" By Ruth Dean.....(Moffat, Yard and Company)
"The Practical Book of Outdoor Rose Growing" By George C. Thomas, Jr..(J. B. Lippincott Co.)
"Wayside Flowers of Summer" By Harriet L. Keeler.....(Charles Scribner's Sons)



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GARDEN NOTES



It should be just a matter of course that the garden be our first care every day. Work in the cool of the morning. Allow nothing to interfere with your garden work.

Use the hose less, and the hoe more.

A low broad camp-stool is such a garden comfort.

Always rub pruners or shears with a piece of oiled cheesecloth just before hanging up.

Protect your hands by always wearing your garden gloves when working.

Hairpins are a garden help to hold down a spray, a vine end, or a creeping bit of green.

Make a special effort to learn the correct method of pruning. There is a great fascination in it.

When cultivating don't start the work too strenuously. If you do, you will tire and lose interest.

You will experience much justifiable pride when you realize that you can name every rose in your garden.

Have at least two flat garden baskets for your own use; one for faded flowers, one for freshly cut flowers.

Grow a few roses in pots to replace possible failures. They may be transplanted without the slightest check.

Little caps made of paraffine paper put on your choicest blooms when spraying will protect them from possible disfigurement.

Keep a garden book—just a simple blank book, for a quickly made note that you think you can remember—but frequently forget.

A trowel fitted with a long handle will enable you to work without stooping or kneeling. A broom or rake handle will answer.

Keep your pruners sharp—a large pruner for large things and a small pruner for small things, and a pair of very large shears will be most helpful for shearing.



*Lead figure on stone plinth
One of a set representing
the four Seasons.*

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GARDEN NOTES

Time and trouble may be saved by thumbing off short new shoots growing in the wrong direction, which if permitted to grow will detract from the grace of the plant, necessitating the cutting away later on.

Use the long-handled, three-tined kitchen fork for cultivating in closely planted places. Always use a kneeling pad or cushion when kneeling is necessary. In doing certain garden work, I find kneeling less tiring than stooping or bending.

An awning, small and attractive, attached to four green wooden stakes made of the same material as the house awnings, is a real garden comfort, because it will protect the newly transplanted rose from the sun until it recovers from the shock of transplanting.

Wire stretched across lattice, fan trellis, or any support for climbing roses is a most practical way for tying individual canes. The wire will be invisible when the plant is in leaf. Every cane may have an independent position, and a wire for its very own support and training. Tie loosely (using green or brown tape) the cane to the wire, *not* the wire to the rose canes.

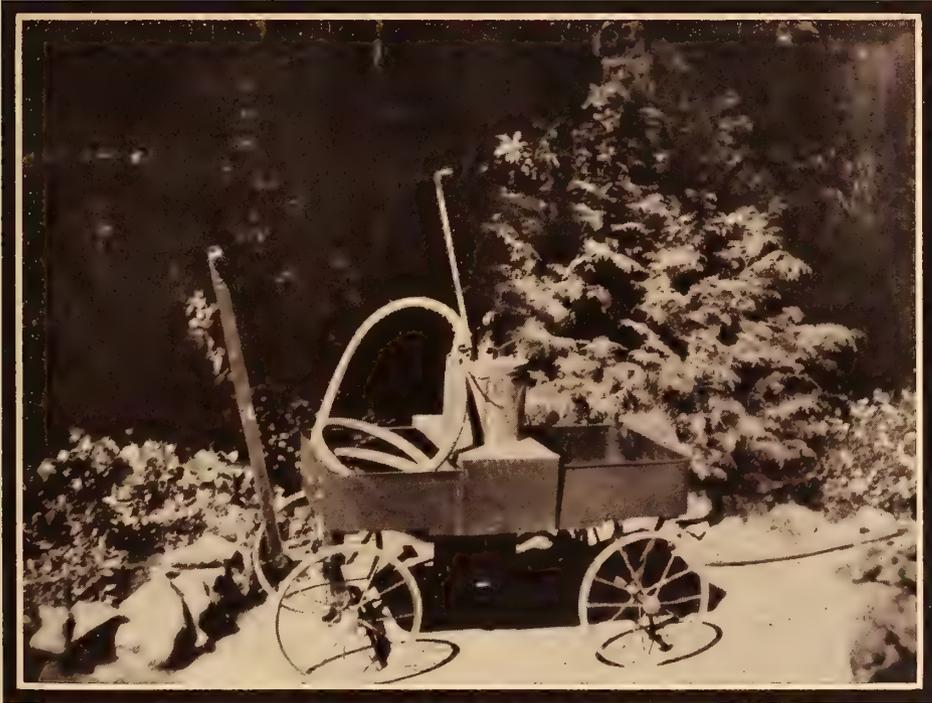
Three pairs of gloves will suffice to carry you through five months of garden work. Saturate one pair thoroughly with white vaseline. Keep one pair for cutting flowers. Boys' thick cadet gloves are what I use.

The reason for using vaseline to treat one pair of gloves is, that when using a hose, spraying, etc., the moisture will not penetrate.

Keep *your own tools* separate from the gardener's tools.

A great comfort in the garden is a small wagon fitted with covered tins for plant stimulants and foods, your kneeling pad and small garden tools. I drag my wagon everywhere I go in the garden. I have the brown, kitchen (sugar kind) tins, without labels, for my wagon—an oiled cloth for cleaning my tools. These may readily be removed and replaced by the "Sprayer." (The little "snap shoot" shows the sprayer ready for use.)

In the tool house is a shelf just for my own use. The sulphur shaker, seed shaker, my boxes of sharp sand, box of block charcoal, etc. (everything I need in my garden), is there.



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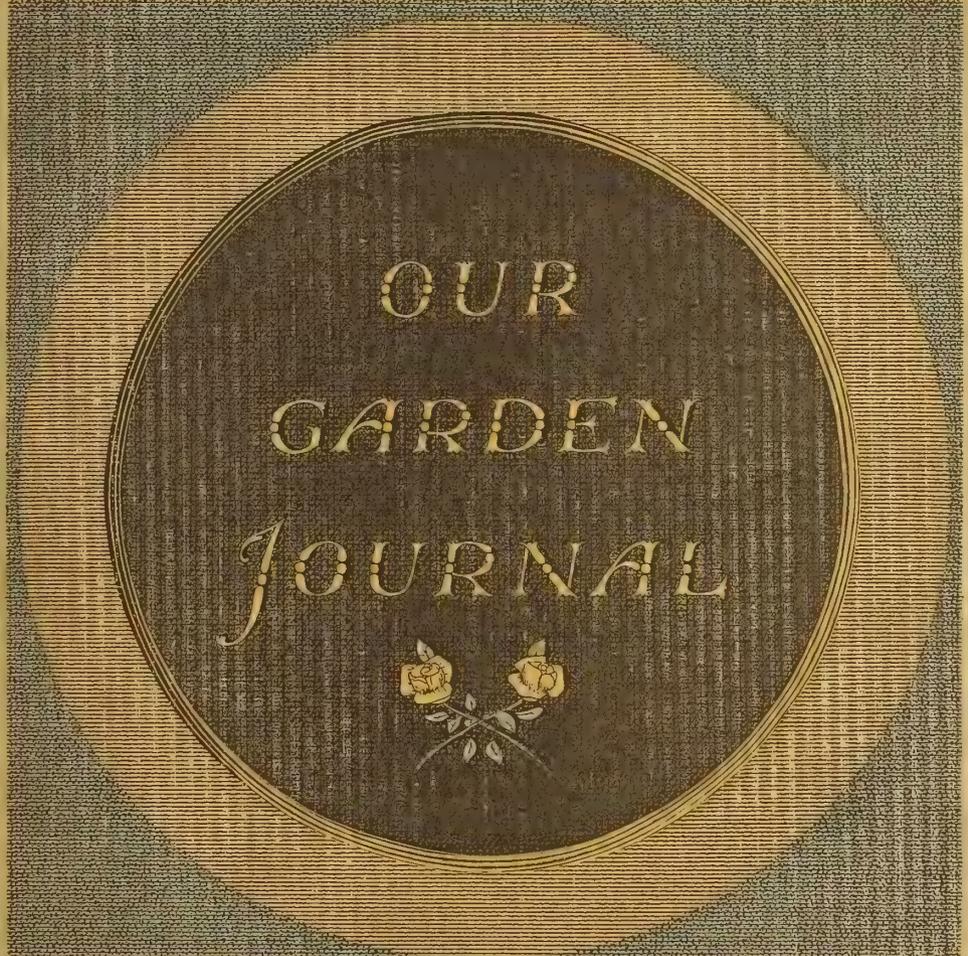
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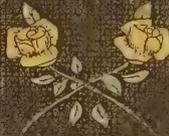
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Edited and Written by
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CONTENTS OF THIS ISSUE

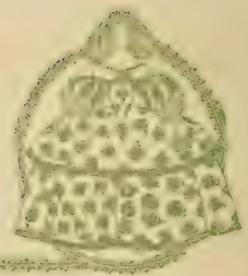
		VOL. 1 No. 2	PAGE
SEPTEMBER, 1917			
OURS—Poem	<i>Minna Irving</i>		
EVERGREENS AND SHRUBS	<i>Elinore E. Harde</i>		1
EREMURI			34
GARDEN TREASURES			36
PEONIES			44
JAPANESE ANEMONES			47
MADONNA LILIES			48
SOME BULBS AND ROOTS			49
EXCEPTIONAL PERENNIALS			51
SEEDS THAT SHOULD BE SOWN IN THE FALL			54
CERTAIN ROSES THAT MUST BE PLANTED THIS FALL FOR ROSES NEXT JUNE			56
SOME THINGS I LEARNED FROM AN OLD HOLLAND NURSERYMAN			58
QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS			60
OUR GARDEN FORUM			63
SOME NEW GARDEN BOOKS			66
HARDY HERBACEOUS PLANTS FOR FALL PLANTING			68
GARDEN NOTES			
ILLUSTRATIONS			
IRISES			
THE FOUNTAIN			
THE SHRUBBERY			
GARDEN SENTINELS			

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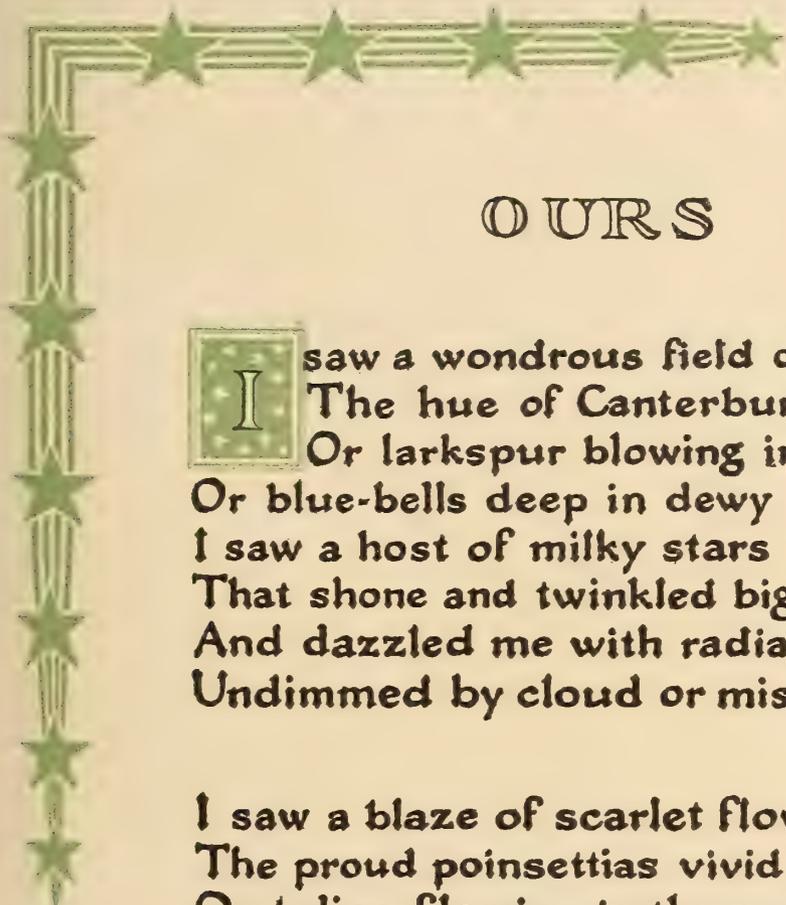
AN
APPRECIATION



 APPRECIATION, I have been told, is something we find only in the dictionary. I am appreciative, however, and I would seem not only unappreciative but it would be ungracious not to make some acknowledgment of the numerous letters and telegrams I have received. I have answered personally as many as possible, and I am taking advantage of the pages of "Our Garden Journal" now to thank, to thank deeply and sincerely, all subscribers who have written me such wonderful letters congratulating me on the first number of "Our Garden Journal."

Elvira S. Hardt





O U R S

I saw a wondrous field of blue
The hue of Canterbury bells,
Or larkspur blowing in the breeze
Or blue-bells deep in dewy dells
I saw a host of milky stars
That shone and twinkled big and bright
And dazzled me with radiance
Undimmed by cloud or mist of night.

I saw a blaze of scarlet flowers
The proud poinsettias vivid red
Or tulips flaming in the sun
Or poppies to the morning spread.
With rows of stately lilies white
As snows upon a mountain crag
And I saluted as I gazed
For I was looking at the Flag.

MINNA IRVING

BY THE COURTESY OF THE NEW YORK SUN



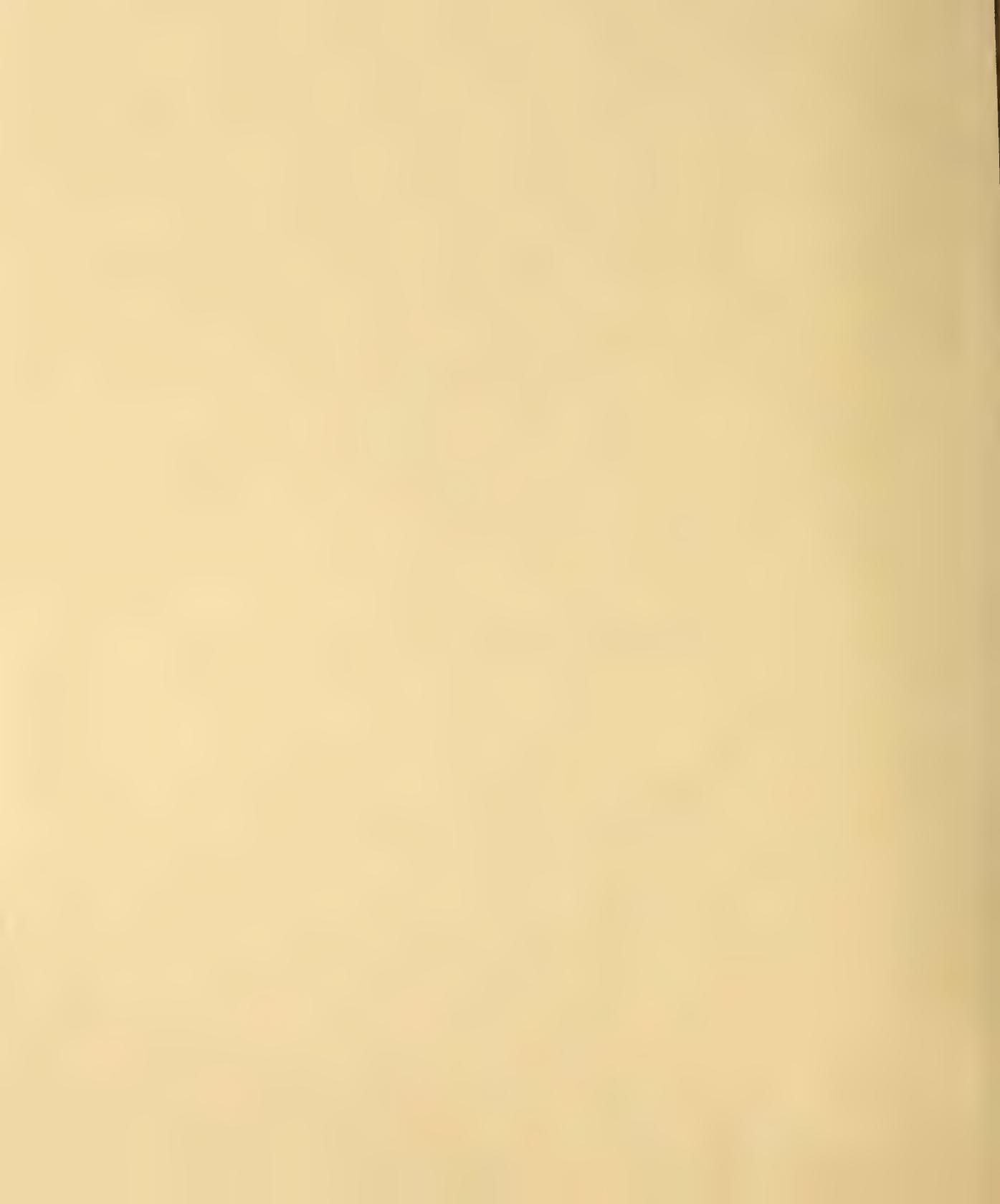
GARDEN SENTINELS

ANSWERING THE MANY REQUESTS
RECEIVED FROM SUBSCRIBERS,
ASKING THAT INVITATIONS BE SENT
TO FRIENDS TO BECOME
SUBSCRIBERS TO

Our GARDEN JOURNAL

THIS IS TO ANNOUNCE

THAT INVITATIONS WILL BE SENT
UPON REQUEST TO SUBSCRIBERS
WHO DESIRE TO PROPOSE FRIENDS
HAVING GARDENS OR WHO ARE
MEMBERS OF GARDEN CLUBS.





EVERGREENS AND SHRUBS



ARTHUR BENSON, in describing charm, says: "It seems to arise partly out of a subtle orderliness and a simple appropriateness and from a blending of delicate and pathetic elements of a certain unascertained proportion. It seems to touch unknown memories into life and to give a hint of the workings of some whimsical, half tenderly conceived spirit brooding over its work, adding a touch here, and a dash of colour there, and pleased to see when all is done that it is good."

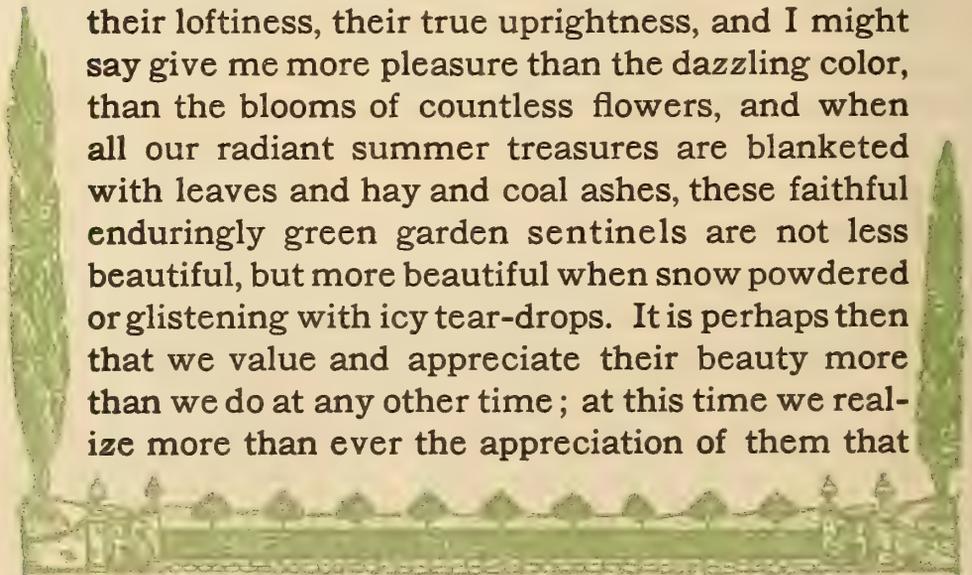
And this description of charm suggests to me so much that is desirable in our shrubberies. Today the artistic Amateur Gardener does not overlook the value of color blending, of proportion, of balance, of unity, and by



unity I mean the splendid harmonious mass plantings that we find in so many gardens, the plantings that have replaced the unlovely discordant "mixed" shrubbery and "dot" plantings of former years.

Amateur Gardeners, we owe so much to the noble family of evergreens; I wonder if you realize how much?

When the sun has hidden his face for days and days, how these friendly evergreens cheer and rest us. To me they are so indescribably comforting, so soothing that I can look at them admiringly for hours and hours. To me they say more with their loftiness, their true uprightness, and I might say give me more pleasure than the dazzling color, than the blooms of countless flowers, and when all our radiant summer treasures are blanketed with leaves and hay and coal ashes, these faithful enduringly green garden sentinels are not less beautiful, but more beautiful when snow powdered or glistening with icy tear-drops. It is perhaps then that we value and appreciate their beauty more than we do at any other time; at this time we realize more than ever the appreciation of them that

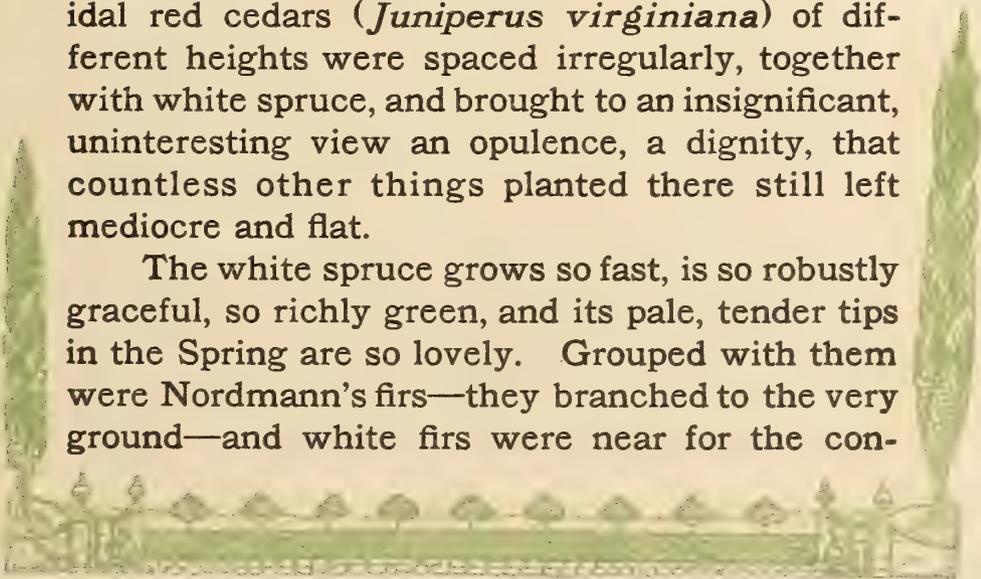




inspired Joseph Addison to say, "That they fill the mind with calmness and tranquillity, that they lay all its turbulent passions at rest, that they give us a great insight into the contrivance and wisdom of Providence and suggest innumerable subjects for meditation. I cannot but think the very complacency and satisfaction which we take in these works of Nature to be a laudable if not a virtuous habit of mind."

I know of a sky-line planting of pyramidal evergreens that immediately gave to an uninteresting, flat, unbeautiful landscape an individuality, a charm almost unbelievable. Groups of pyramidal red cedars (*Juniperus virginiana*) of different heights were spaced irregularly, together with white spruce, and brought to an insignificant, uninteresting view an opulence, a dignity, that countless other things planted there still left mediocre and flat.

The white spruce grows so fast, is so robustly graceful, so richly green, and its pale, tender tips in the Spring are so lovely. Grouped with them were Nordmann's firs—they branched to the very ground—and white firs were near for the con-



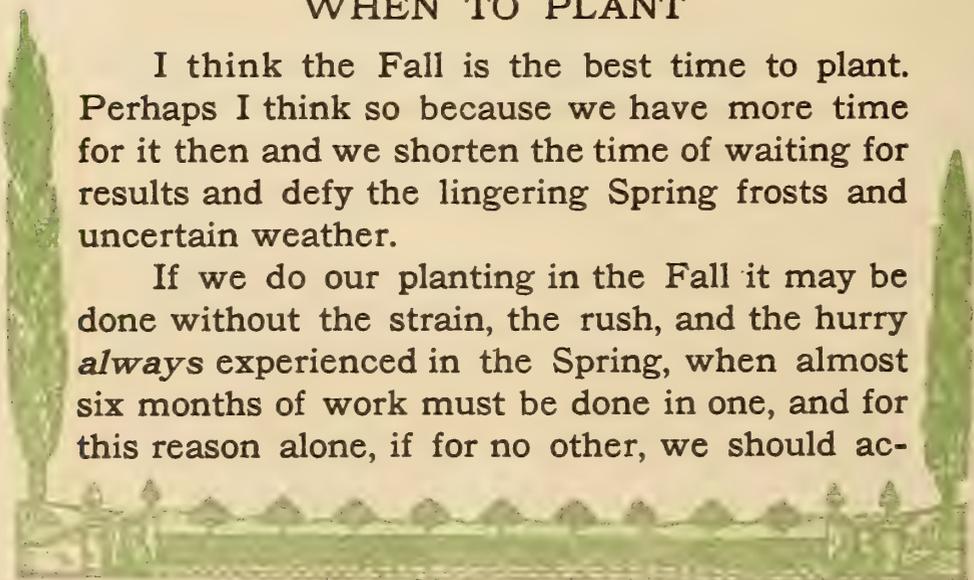


trast of their silvery needles; feathery hemlocks and formally clipped Japanese cypress, then trim globes of Arborvitae, with low-growing, spreading, trailing Japanese juniper and dwarf mountain Pine (*Pinus mughus*). Oh! I promise you (with this enduringly beautiful picture for your very own) numberless hours of self-satisfaction and real delight. Each year you may add to your collection such evergreens as may appeal to you, and sometime, well in advance of these, I ask you to plant a group of the gold and bronze Japanese maples.

WHEN TO PLANT

I think the Fall is the best time to plant. Perhaps I think so because we have more time for it then and we shorten the time of waiting for results and defy the lingering Spring frosts and uncertain weather.

If we do our planting in the Fall it may be done without the strain, the rush, and the hurry *always* experienced in the Spring, when almost six months of work must be done in one, and for this reason alone, if for no other, we should ac-

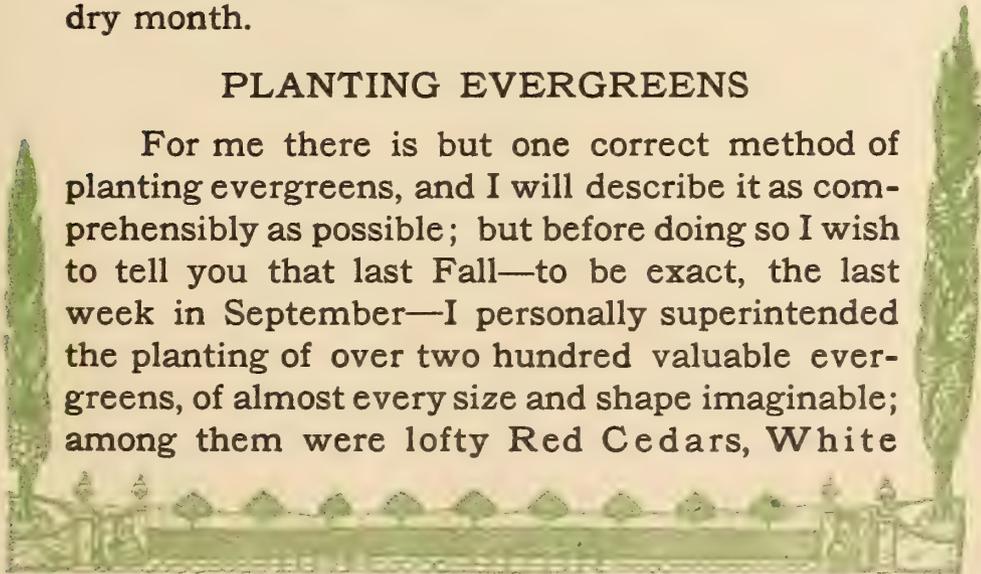




comply in the early Fall everything that need not be done in the Spring. Shrubs and evergreens planted in the Fall are usually well established by the following Spring, and they are hardy enough to go through their first Winter with a slight protection, which it is important they should have. I do not protect them after the first Winter. I have found that evergreens can be planted almost any time it is convenient, and we may have immediately the effects we desire. But naturally the best time is either in the Spring or early Fall—I prefer the early Fall, September preferably, as August we know is usually a very dry month.

PLANTING EVERGREENS

For me there is but one correct method of planting evergreens, and I will describe it as comprehensibly as possible; but before doing so I wish to tell you that last Fall—to be exact, the last week in September—I personally superintended the planting of over two hundred valuable evergreens, of almost every size and shape imaginable; among them were lofty Red Cedars, White

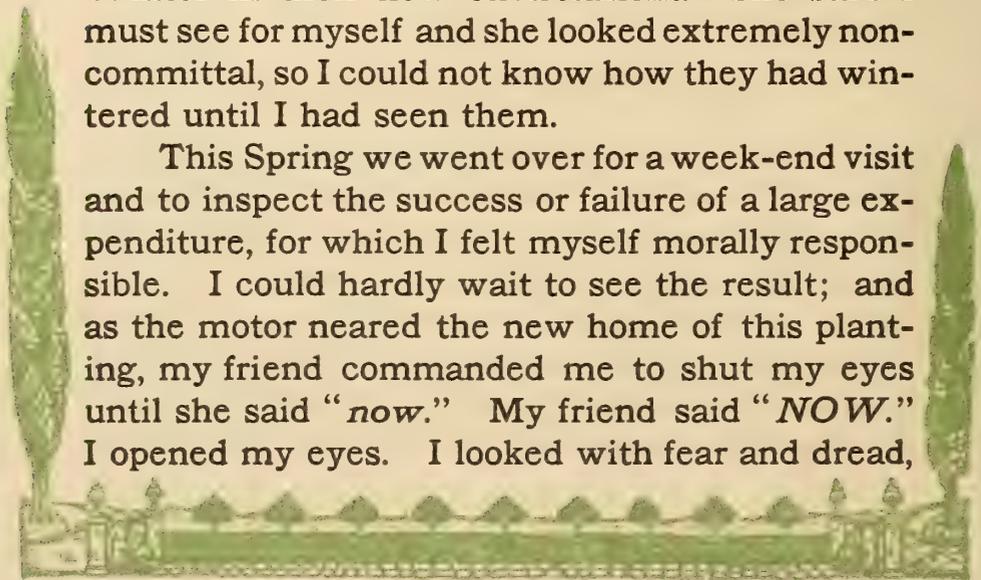


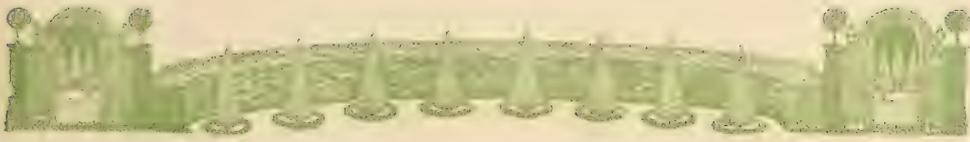


Spruces, slender Irish Junipers, White Pines of varying heights, Nordmann's Firs, Oriental Spruces, White Firs, Hemlocks, Japanese Cypress, Oriental Arborvitaes, Siberian Arborvitaes, Douglas Firs, Blue Spruces, Retinosporas plumosa, Mughus Pines, etc., etc.

It is but natural that I was anxiously interested as to how they had wintered, and whether they had become established. My friend for whom I selected the varieties, and which I watched over in the preparation and their planting, would not tell me how they had come through their first Winter in their new environment. She said I must see for myself and she looked extremely non-committal, so I could not know how they had wintered until I had seen them.

This Spring we went over for a week-end visit and to inspect the success or failure of a large expenditure, for which I felt myself morally responsible. I could hardly wait to see the result; and as the motor neared the new home of this planting, my friend commanded me to shut my eyes until she said "*now.*" My friend said "*NOW.*" I opened my eyes. I looked with fear and dread,

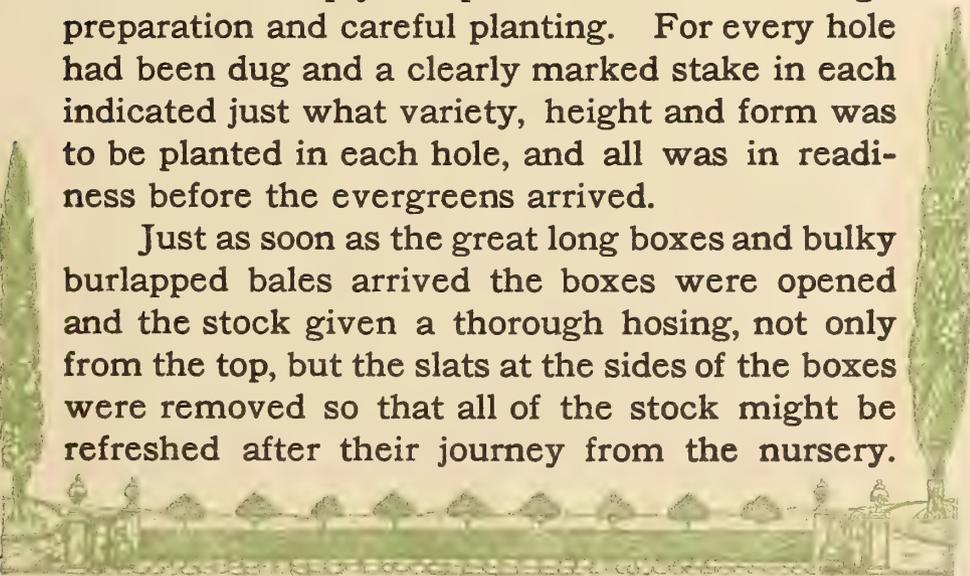


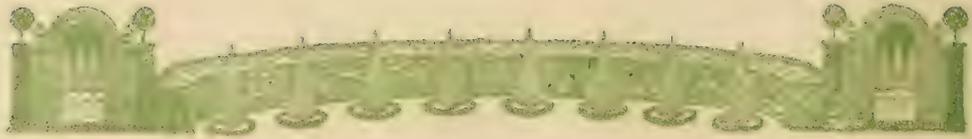


Amateur Gardeners—but oh, what relief, the satisfaction and I'm afraid just a little bit of smug pride did I feel! They all had wintered marvelously, all but *one*, a smallish blue spruce. Why, I could hardly believe my eyes, as I fully expected some failures, for there were the trees thriving, growing, *at home*, as though nature had planted them there. Some had pale green new growth, some tiny white tips, some losing a certain "fight-for-my-life look" but all growing! I was so happy and my friend was excitedly so.

When we saw how successful this planting was we felt amply compensated for the thorough preparation and careful planting. For every hole had been dug and a clearly marked stake in each indicated just what variety, height and form was to be planted in each hole, and all was in readiness before the evergreens arrived.

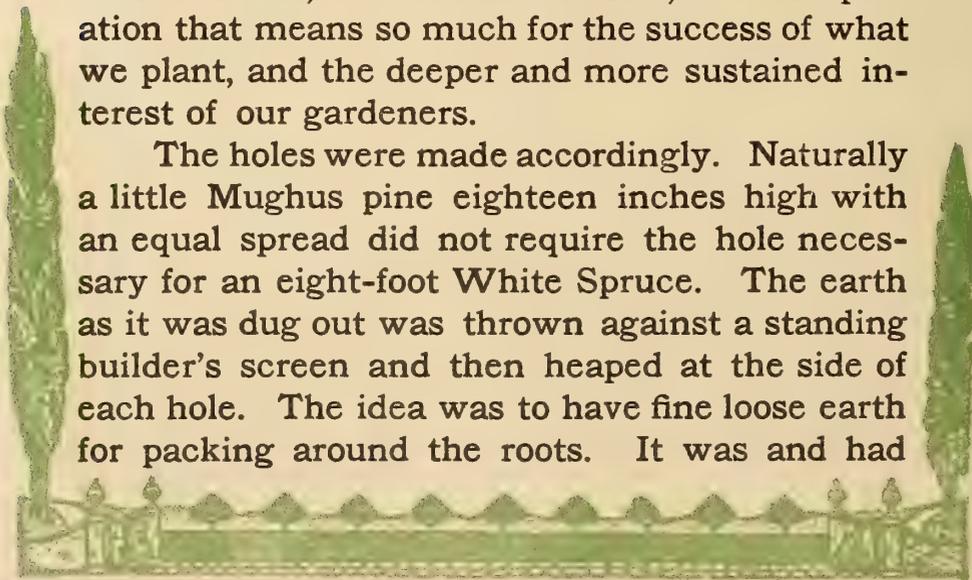
Just as soon as the great long boxes and bulky burlapped bales arrived the boxes were opened and the stock given a thorough hosing, not only from the top, but the slats at the sides of the boxes were removed so that all of the stock might be refreshed after their journey from the nursery.

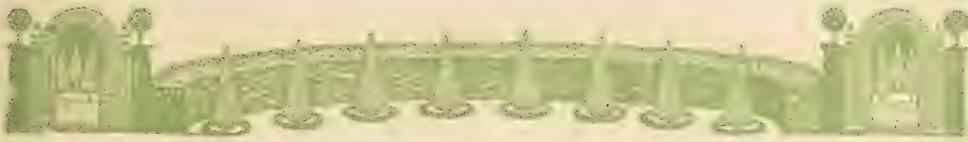




The burlapped bales were also well hosed for the same reason. I always have this done, even though the planting is proceeded with at once or within a few hours. It is extremely important that planting should be done without delay, but if the newly arrived stock cannot be planted within a day or two it should be carefully "heeled in" in a sun-protected spot, where there is good drainage. Of course, you know the burlap around the balls of earth should not be removed when "heeling in," and we must see to it that they are not permitted to want for water. It is just this personal interest, Amateur Gardeners, and co-operation that means so much for the success of what we plant, and the deeper and more sustained interest of our gardeners.

The holes were made accordingly. Naturally a little Mughus pine eighteen inches high with an equal spread did not require the hole necessary for an eight-foot White Spruce. The earth as it was dug out was thrown against a standing builder's screen and then heaped at the side of each hole. The idea was to have fine loose earth for packing around the roots. It was and had



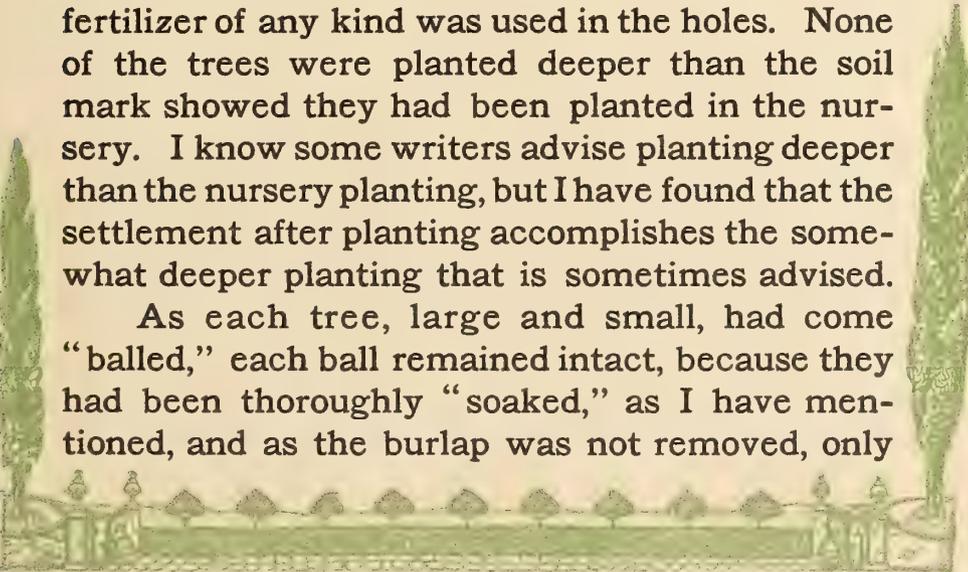


been very dry weather, making the screening of the soil simple and speedy.

Every hole was dug nearly two feet deep, even for the little trees, and some of the holes were over four feet deep—not one was less than thirty inches wide and some very much wider. After the digging and a pick had loosened the soil at the bottom, each hole was filled with water again and again.

Where good soil was not found it was provided, and where the subsoil was sticky wet clay, drainage was provided by introducing a layer of stones at the bottom of the holes. No fertilizer of any kind was used in the holes. None of the trees were planted deeper than the soil mark showed they had been planted in the nursery. I know some writers advise planting deeper than the nursery planting, but I have found that the settlement after planting accomplishes the somewhat deeper planting that is sometimes advised.

As each tree, large and small, had come “balled,” each ball remained intact, because they had been thoroughly “soaked,” as I have mentioned, and as the burlap was not removed, only





spread out, it soon rotted. When each hole was filled with good soil to within a few inches of the top, the heaviest of the men trod in the loose soil, beginning at the outer edge and working in toward the base of the tree; a saucer-like depression being left for filling with water. As each hole had been filled again and again with water *before* planting, watering was not done until the next day, because of the press of work and the knowledge that sufficient moisture had been provided. Protection was provided only after there had been a killing top frost, not after a mere blighting one. There is such a difference, you know, Amateur Gardeners, between a killing and a blighting frost. The protection consisted of one-quarter rotted stable manure and three-quarters soil well mixed and spread about four inches deep over the entire surface of the recently filled holes. This Spring the protecting mulch was "forked in" each hole, every particle of it incorporated, and so providing a moisture-holding mulch.

PREPARATION FOR DECIDUOUS SHRUBS

The holes that are to receive our deciduous shrubs should be made in the same manner as





we prepared them for the evergreens. (I received a letter from a subscriber telling me how a car-load of valuable rhododendrons was completely lost by the inadequate and careless preparation of the holes. (The letter is in the Forum of this edition of "Our Garden Journal.")

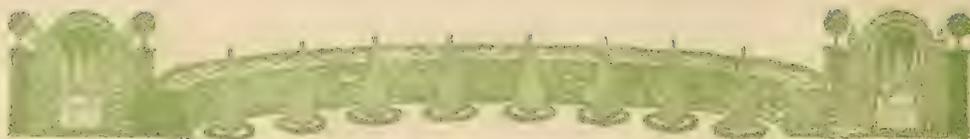
The new shrub stock should have all broken roots, dead wood and a foot or two of the top cut away. Be certain that the soil at the bottom of the hole has been loosened with a pick. Using a pick is quicker, better and easier than a spade for this work.

See that each hole is filled again and yet again with water, which will provide moisture for a long time deep down.

The screened soil for filling should have one-quarter its bulk of rotted stable manure mixed with it very thoroughly. Fill in the bottom of the hole with enough of the manured soil so that the shrub will be planted no deeper than the mark shows it was planted in the nursery.

After the shrub is set in position, the earth should be filled in and firmly, very firmly trodden down, leaving the usual saucer-like depression.





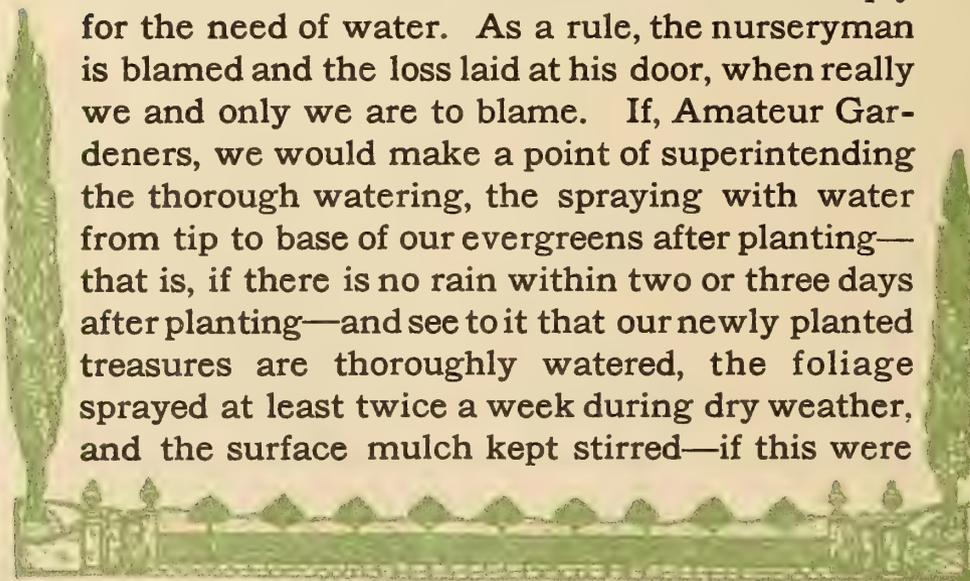
Deciduous shrubs may be mulched immediately after planting with what will be also a protection, namely, one-half rotted stable manure and one-half soil thoroughly mixed; four or five inches will be sufficient. This protection mulch, as I have said, serves also to conserve moisture.



WATERING NEWLY PLANTED EVERGREENS



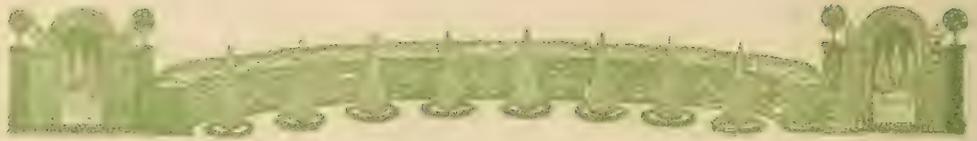
Just think of all the beautiful evergreens and trees and shrubs that have been sacrificed simply for the need of water. As a rule, the nurseryman is blamed and the loss laid at his door, when really we and only we are to blame. If, Amateur Gardeners, we would make a point of superintending the thorough watering, the spraying with water from tip to base of our evergreens after planting—that is, if there is no rain within two or three days after planting—and see to it that our newly planted treasures are thoroughly watered, the foliage sprayed at least twice a week during dry weather, and the surface mulch kept stirred—if this were





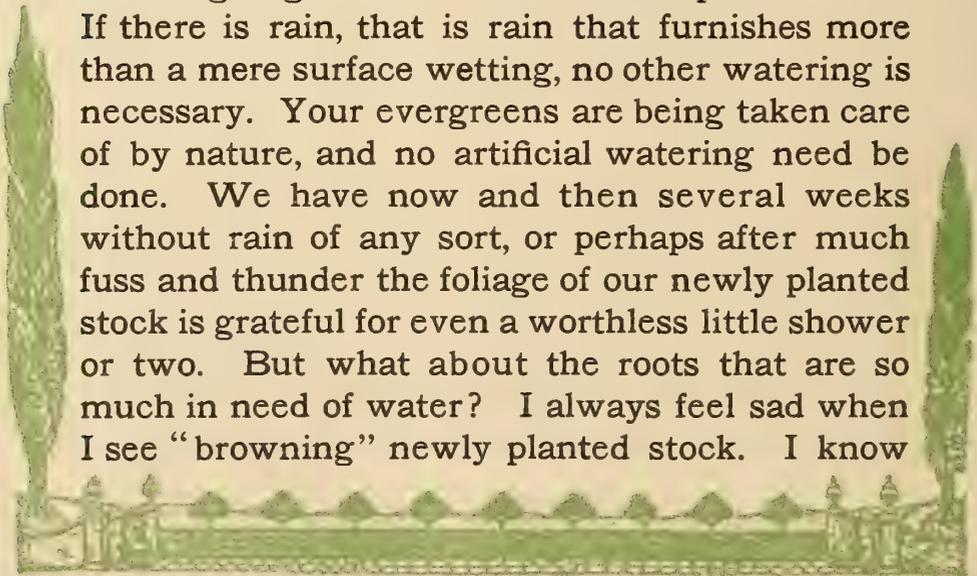
done, very little new stock would fail or die; that is, if it has been correctly planted. Perhaps one of the most essential, most necessary aids to the life of newly planted stock is the filling of the wide and deep holes again and again with water *before* planting. By doing this we know there is moisture below, moisture deep and cool far down into the earth below the roots that have been for days and days tightly tied up in balls encased in burlap. Therefore, Amateur Gardeners, does it not appear to you as reasonable and natural that this watering is indeed a vital thing? For example, after a tree, say an eight-foot White Spruce or a Red Cedar of equal height is planted in a great liberal hole which has been filled to its brim several times with water and then fine screened soil has been packed and well trod in and again trod in, and watering *from the surface* done with thoroughness and a mulch provided which will hold this moisture *under* it for a week, does it not seem to you quite the normal thing that this Spruce or Red Cedar, or this White Pine, or any living tree that has been brought here from miles and miles away should again be given drink? Indeed, it is vital, and if





they do not receive drink it will astonish you how quickly they will be beyond the need of it, for they cannot live without water, and it is astounding how quickly these valuable acquisitions to the garden will die for lack of it.

After planting dormant deciduous shrubs and they have received the mulch of rotted stable manure and soil mixed together, which also serves for their winter protection, no watering is necessary, for they are dormant, asleep; but the spruces and cedars and pines are not asleep—they are awake, alive, and after correct planting it is the watering at given times that will keep them alive. If there is rain, that is rain that furnishes more than a mere surface wetting, no other watering is necessary. Your evergreens are being taken care of by nature, and no artificial watering need be done. We have now and then several weeks without rain of any sort, or perhaps after much fuss and thunder the foliage of our newly planted stock is grateful for even a worthless little shower or two. But what about the roots that are so much in need of water? I always feel sad when I see “browning” newly planted stock. I know





why it is "browning," dying—it is the need, the great need of water, water, water.



PRUNING

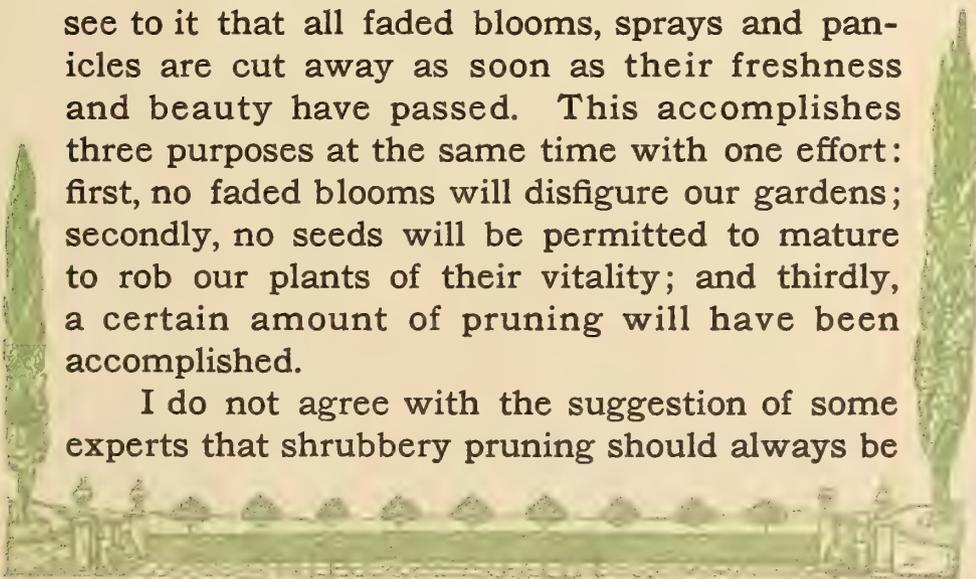


DECIDUOUS SHRUBS

There are two reasons why we prune. The first and most important is to eliminate the old, exhausted growth and dead wood, and by cutting these down to the base new shoots will immediately start. Another reason for pruning is to control the shape and size of the shrub or plant.

A safe rule to follow and a simple one is to see to it that all faded blooms, sprays and panicles are cut away as soon as their freshness and beauty have passed. This accomplishes three purposes at the same time with one effort: first, no faded blooms will disfigure our gardens; secondly, no seeds will be permitted to mature to rob our plants of their vitality; and thirdly, a certain amount of pruning will have been accomplished.

I do not agree with the suggestion of some experts that shrubbery pruning should always be





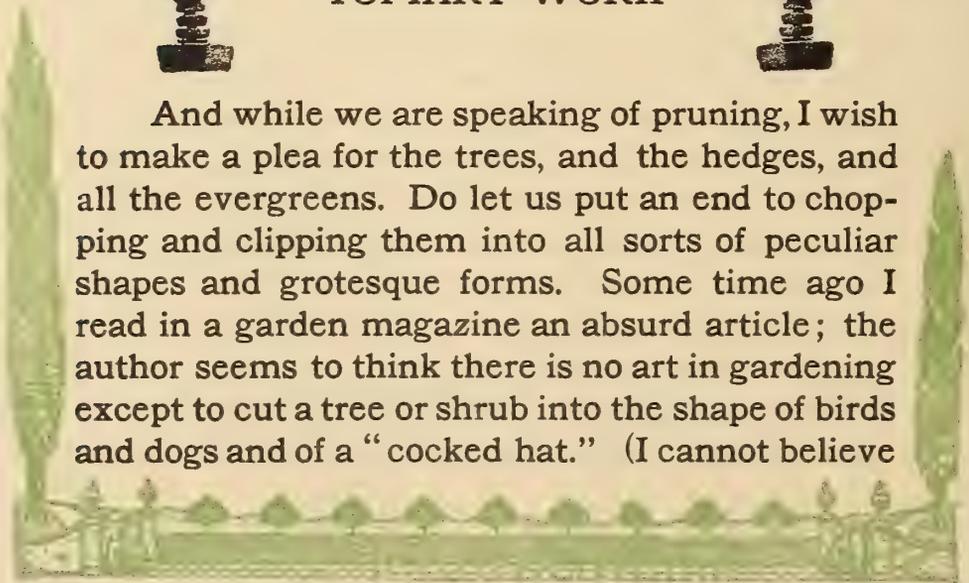
done with a sharp knife and not with pruning shears, for about nine times out of ten the pruning knife is not as sharp as it should be, and it splits and shreds the shrub in doing its work, whilst even pruning shears that are not as sharp as they should be can at most only bruise the part with which they come in contact. Where roots are too heavy to use the pruning shears, a small curved saw, about an inch wide, will do the work quickly and well.



TOPIARY WORK



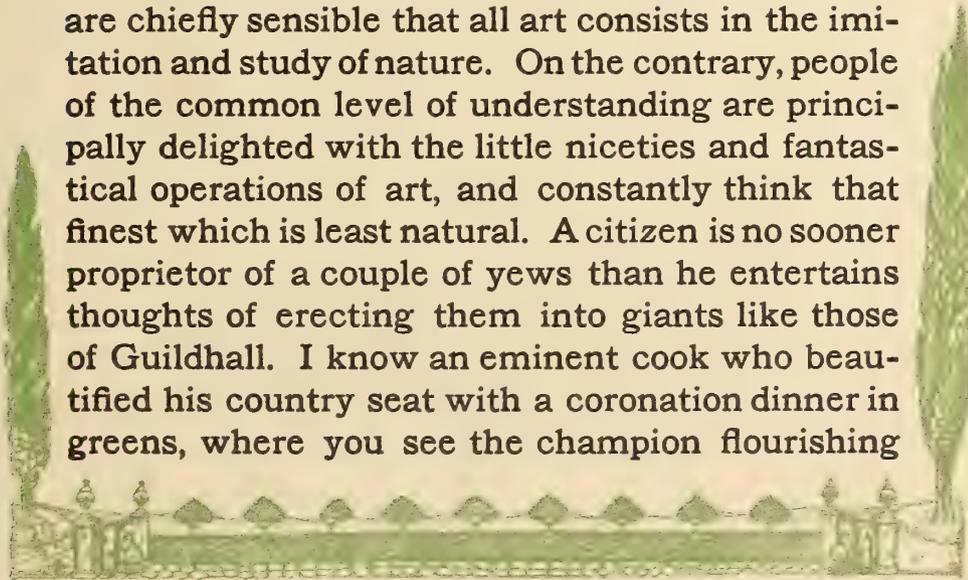
And while we are speaking of pruning, I wish to make a plea for the trees, and the hedges, and all the evergreens. Do let us put an end to chopping and clipping them into all sorts of peculiar shapes and grotesque forms. Some time ago I read in a garden magazine an absurd article; the author seems to think there is no art in gardening except to cut a tree or shrub into the shape of birds and dogs and of a "cocked hat." (I cannot believe





he really intended that we should take him seriously.) He writes: "I have no more scruples in using the shears upon tree or shrub, where trimness is desirable, than I have in mowing the turf of the lawn that once represented a virgin soil, and in the formal part of the garden the yews should take the shape of pyramids or peacocks, or cocked hats, or any other conceit I have a mind to."

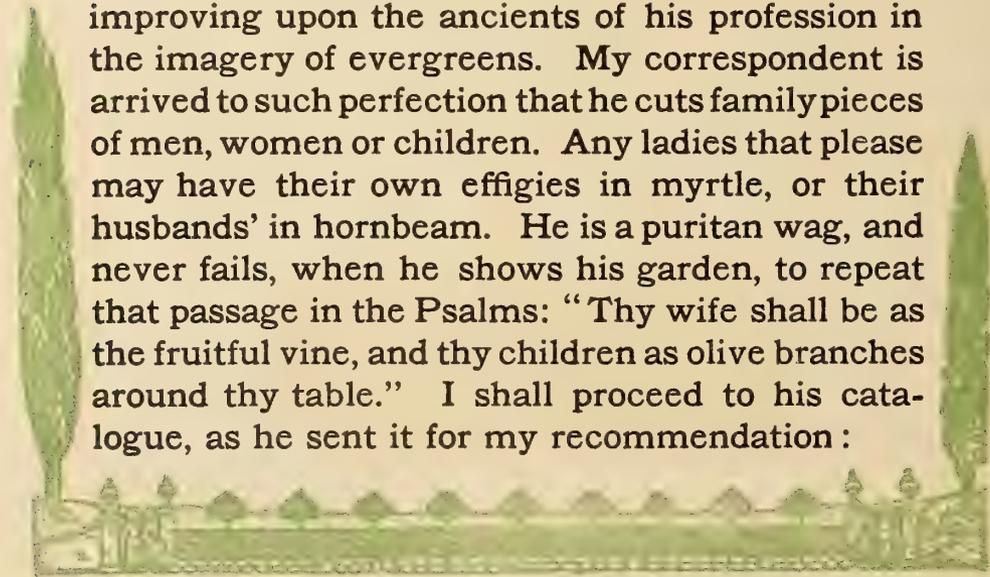
And while on this subject I wish to quote from a letter of Sir Richard Steele to a friend; he writes: "I believe it is no wrong observation that persons of genius, and those who are most capable of art, are always most fond of nature, as such are chiefly sensible that all art consists in the imitation and study of nature. On the contrary, people of the common level of understanding are principally delighted with the little niceties and fantastical operations of art, and constantly think that finest which is least natural. A citizen is no sooner proprietor of a couple of yews than he entertains thoughts of erecting them into giants like those of Guildhall. I know an eminent cook who beautified his country seat with a coronation dinner in greens, where you see the champion flourishing

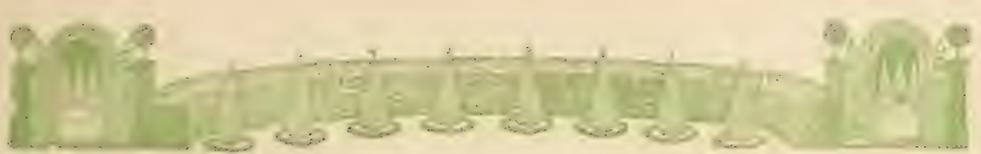




on horseback at one end of the table and the queen in perpetual youth at the other.

For the benefit of all my loving countrymen of this curious taste, I shall here publish a catalogue of greens to be disposed of by an eminent town gardener who has lately applied to me upon this head. He represents that for the advancement of a politer sort of ornament in the villas and gardens adjacent to this great city, and in order to distinguish those places from the mere barbarous countries of gross nature, the world stands much in need of a virtuoso gardener who has a turn to sculpture, and is thereby capable of improving upon the ancients of his profession in the imagery of evergreens. My correspondent is arrived to such perfection that he cuts familypieces of men, women or children. Any ladies that please may have their own effigies in myrtle, or their husbands' in hornbeam. He is a puritan wag, and never fails, when he shows his garden, to repeat that passage in the Psalms: "Thy wife shall be as the fruitful vine, and thy children as olive branches around thy table." I shall proceed to his catalogue, as he sent it for my recommendation :





“Adam and Eve in yew; Adam a little shattered by the fall of the tree of knowledge in the great storm; Eve and the serpent very flourishing.

“The Tower of Babel, not yet finished.

“St. George in box; his arm scarce long enough, but will be in condition to stick the dragon by next April.

“A green dragon of the same, with a tail of ground-ivy for the present.

“N. B. These two not to be sold separately.

“Edward the Black Prince in cypress.

“A laurestine bear in blossom, with a juniper hunter in berries.

“A pair of giants, stunted, to be sold cheap.

“A Queen Elizabeth in phylyraea, a little inclining to the green-sickness, but of full growth.

“An old maid of honor in wormwood.

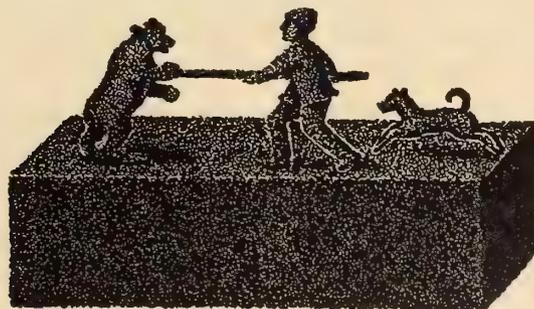
“A topping Ben Johnson in laurel.

“Divers eminent modern poets in bays, somewhat blighted, to be disposed of, a pennyworth.

“A quickset hog, shot up into a porcupine by its being forgot in rainy weather.

“A lavender pig, with sage growing in his stomach.

“Noah’s ark in holly, standing on the mount, the ribs a little damaged for want of water.”

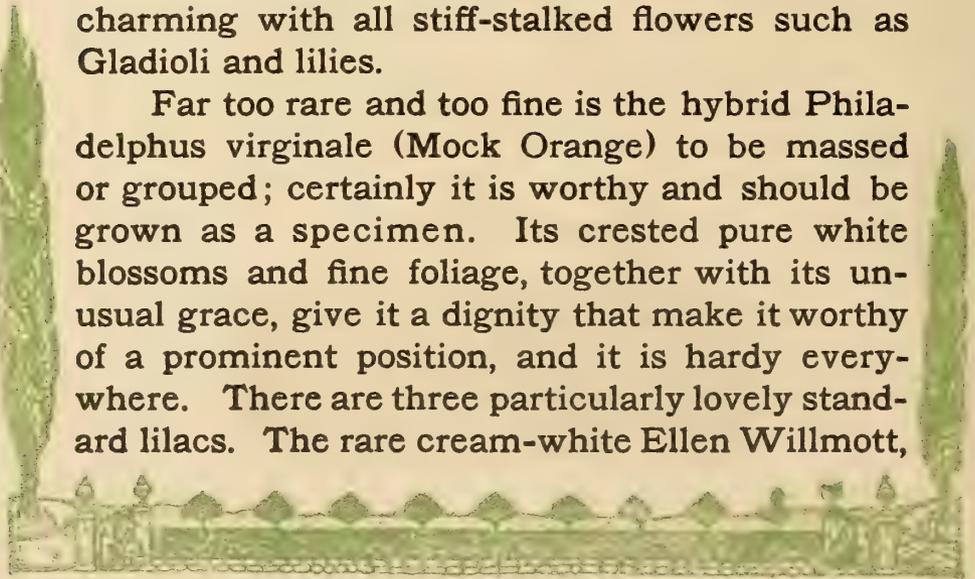


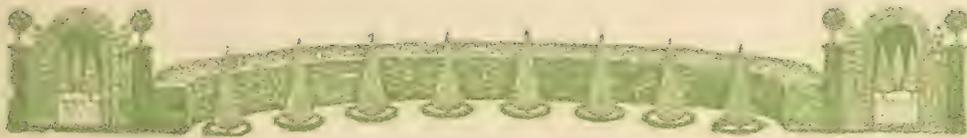


BEAUTIFUL SHRUBS FOR FALL PLANTING

There are so many enduringly beautiful shrubs that are comparatively unknown, that I cannot understand why these uncommon shrubs are not better known and more frequently planted. Let us take *Abelia rupestris*. This dwarf shrub, with its blush white *Arbutus*-like flowers and shining foliage, is in bloom all Summer long until frost. I think the reason it is so infrequently planted is because it is not considered hardy. I know it is hardy in New England, provided we give it a winter cap of hay. Sprays of *Abelia* are charming with all stiff-stalked flowers such as *Gladioli* and lilies.

Far too rare and too fine is the hybrid *Philadelphus virginale* (Mock Orange) to be massed or grouped; certainly it is worthy and should be grown as a specimen. Its crested pure white blossoms and fine foliage, together with its unusual grace, give it a dignity that make it worthy of a prominent position, and it is hardy everywhere. There are three particularly lovely standard lilacs. The rare cream-white *Ellen Willmott*,

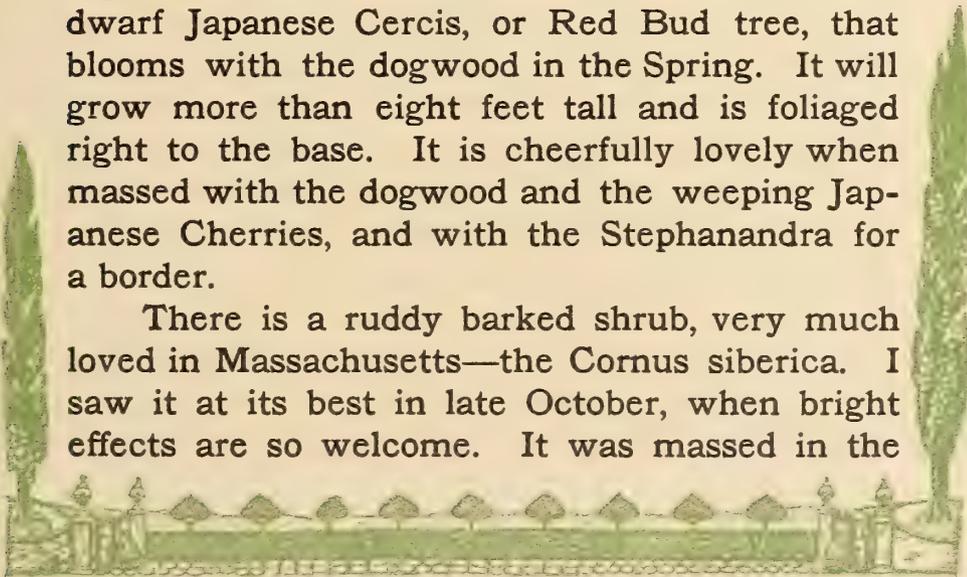




with her unparalleled individual blossoms that are an inch across; the incomparable Ludwig Von Spaeth, the richest purple with a crimson glow, and President Grevy with unique, unusually double delicate lavender-blue flowers.

Stephanandra flexuosa is an uncommon shrub of much value, because of its green lace-like foliage and pendulous habit, the delicate glowing coral-red of the new shoots, and the singular crimson-purple glow of its Autumn colorings. This shrub is really more beautiful in Autumn than in June. It is a dwarf shrub, growing for me not more than four feet. There is the dwarf Japanese *Cercis*, or Red Bud tree, that blooms with the dogwood in the Spring. It will grow more than eight feet tall and is foliated right to the base. It is cheerfully lovely when massed with the dogwood and the weeping Japanese Cherries, and with the *Stephanandra* for a border.

There is a ruddy barked shrub, very much loved in Massachusetts—the *Cornus siberica*. I saw it at its best in late October, when bright effects are so welcome. It was massed in the

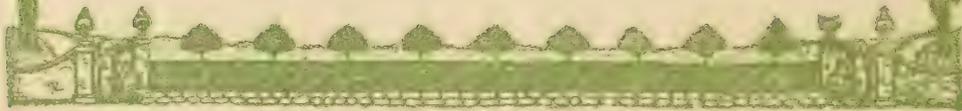




foreground with five Maiden-hair trees (also called Gingko). The leaves and bark of the *Cornus siberica* blazed crimson in the setting sun and the fern-like foliage of the Maiden-hair trees was a pure gold. The Maiden-hair tree, a twelve- or fourteen-foot tree, can be planted just as safely as one four or five feet in height. After it is established its growth is very rapid and it soon develops into a strikingly interesting and uncommon addition to our gardens.

Consider a shrub, a singularly interesting shrub, a shrub of unique value, introduced in this country in 1688, and yet apparently it is almost unknown today; this is incomprehensible to me. I speak of *Aralia spinosa*. In my garden this rare, tropical-appearing shrub is quite eight feet high. Its stalk is covered with sharp spines and its beautiful foliage spreads like a canopy at the top. Its flowers in Autumn are in great creamy panicles. The effect is that of a tropical palm.

If the *Aralia spinosa* is spaced six feet apart each way, and one very large root of *Yucca filamentosa* is planted in *each* space between and all other spaces filled with *Tritoma*, using the





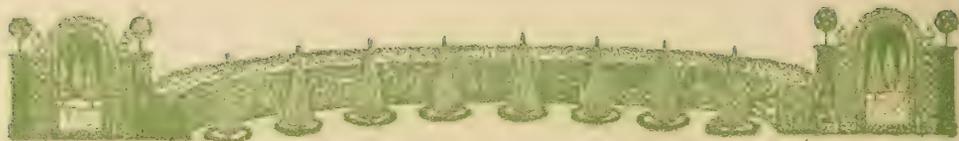
early variety, *Express*, and the later blooming variety, *Pfitzerii*, spacing the *Tritomas* eight inches apart, the result will be wonderful. This is the effect you will create: *Yucca* will send up its great flower rockets early in the Summer—June to mid-July—and meantime the *Tritoma* (*Express*) will now be abloom until the variety *Pfitzerii* commences to bloom. The foliage of the *Yucca*, after the flowers have gone, will be that of a tropical-appearing plant, while the green spears of the *Tritomas*, some upright, some curved, and many prostrate, with never a yellowing stage, will produce an effect rarely seen in our Northern gardens.

Plant the *Tritomas* in the *Spring*. After they are established, heaped up piles of leaves and sand over them is all the protection needed, because the *Yucca* and *Aralia spinosa* are absolutely hardy.

With this planting one need not wait a year for results, because by planting *this* Fall the effect will be of an established nature next Summer. I would suggest that you secure five- or six-foot plants of *Aralia*. Plant a number of *Aralias* if you desire to obtain a massed subtropical effect.

Plant on a hillside or elevation or boundary



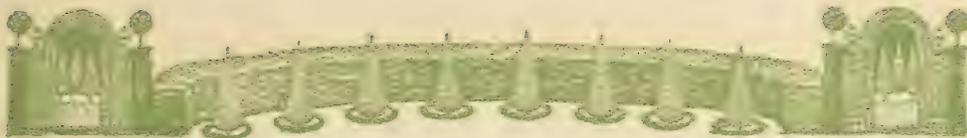


the brilliant flowering Crabs (*pyrus*), the pink and the white varieties, and if you will gradually work down to a lower level with a framing of the very dwarf Crab, *Pyrus toringo*, they will exquisitely complete the planting.

Have a group or colony of Paul's Scarlet Hawthorn (*crataegus*) near the Crabs for splendor of color.

Althea, Rose of Sharon (*hibiscus*), stately formal shrubs, are invaluable among shrubs and are equally invaluable when used as accentuations; they may also be used as hedge plantings. I saw the *standard form* (infrequently seen) accentuating a path on each side through a shrubbery, the *rounded* heads like balls of snow; the variety was Jeanne d'Arc. Also on each side of the path there was a three-foot "ribbon" of White Alyssum, yellow California poppies and blue Lobelia. The shrub form of Althea (Rose of Sharon) may be obtained in a double white; the Jeanne d'Arc, a double blush; the Lady Stanley, a double red; the Boule de Feu and a double reddish purple *Atropurpureus plenus*. There is a double-flowered sort with variegated foliage and

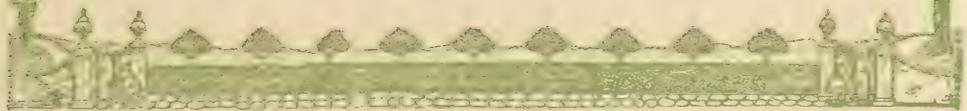




purple-crimson flowers, and to me the most desirable of all is a *semi-double*, deep velvety violet; its name is *Violaceus*. This *Violaceus* should be given a position quite alone; it is so very beautiful. They are all positively hardy. In pruning do not mar the contour, which even with the bush form, is pyramidal in outline, while the standard forms have globular heads.

There is a new *Althea* (*Rose of Sharon*) which is unique in that it is in flower for nearly three months and at a season when but few shrubs are in bloom. The flowers are a silvery, glistening white, fully *four* inches across. Isn't that extraordinary? This variety is symmetrical, graceful, and one of our real garden treasures. Its name is *William R. Smith*. To me it is quite as wonderful as the *William R. Smith* rose.

There are four varieties of bush lilacs, grown on their own roots, as uncommonly beautiful as the *Ellen Willmott*, *President Grevy* and *Ludwig Von Spaeth* standards. All are a fine pink with the exception of *Lamartine*, which is lavender and rose (early), while *Villosa* is a deep pink and very late bloomer. *Madame Antoine Buchner* is



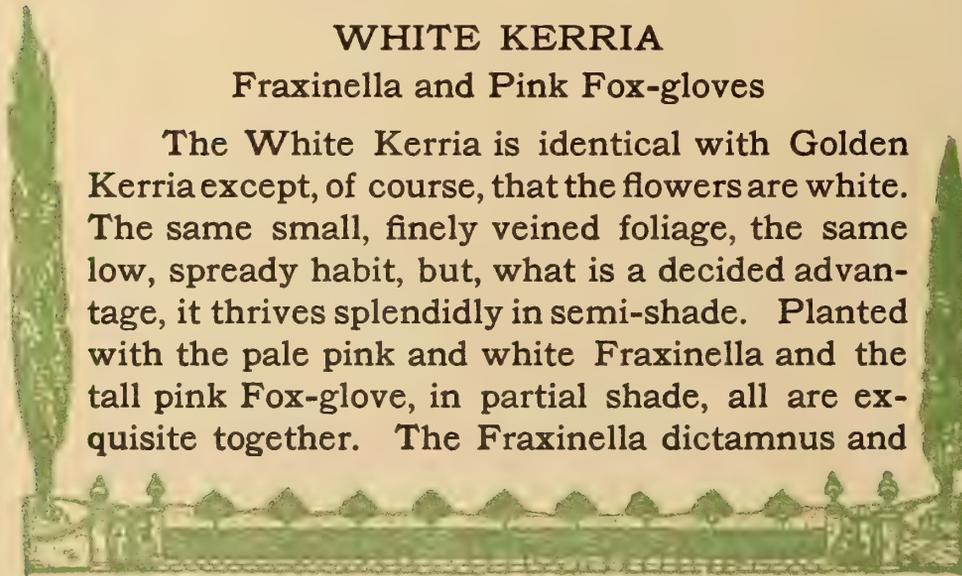


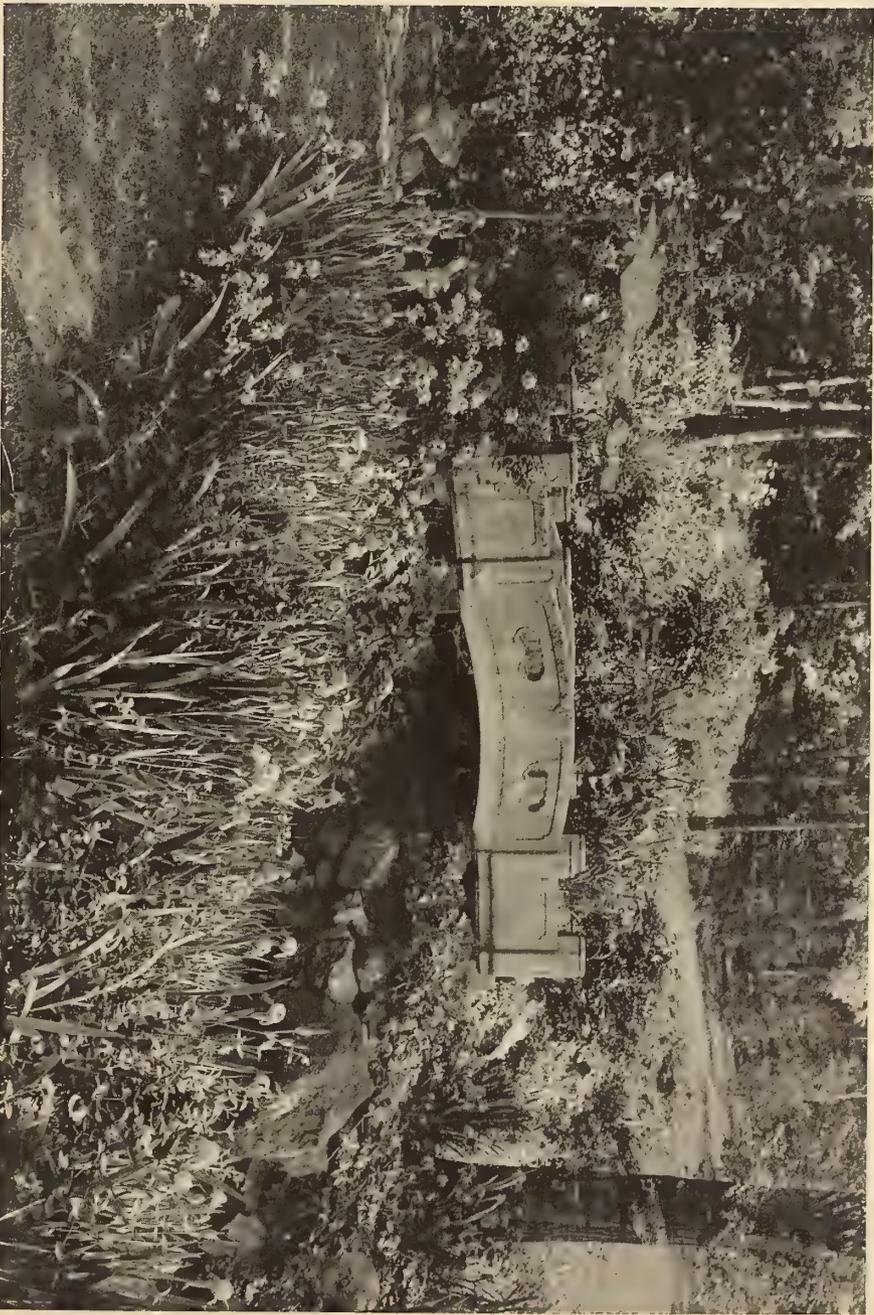
a soft, fine rose-pink, also flowering late. The fourth is *Waldeck Rousseau*, the last of this group, and to me the most striking. The flower panicles are fully twelve inches in length, pendulous, graceful and of a most delicate pale pink. There are, I regret to say, but few nurseries which grow these varieties. Grouping them together in rich soil with a framing of herbaceous pink lupins, and protecting them during their first Winter in your gardens with four or five inches of rotted stable manure, this planting will be—must be—one of your rarest garden pictures. But remember, they should be planted this Fall.

WHITE KERRIA

Fraxinella and Pink Fox-gloves

The White *Kerria* is identical with Golden *Kerria* except, of course, that the flowers are white. The same small, finely veined foliage, the same low, spready habit, but, what is a decided advantage, it thrives splendidly in semi-shade. Planted with the pale pink and white *Fraxinella* and the tall pink Fox-glove, in partial shade, all are exquisite together. The *Fraxinella dictamnus* and





IRISES

Estate of George F. Baker Esq., Tuxedo, N.Y.

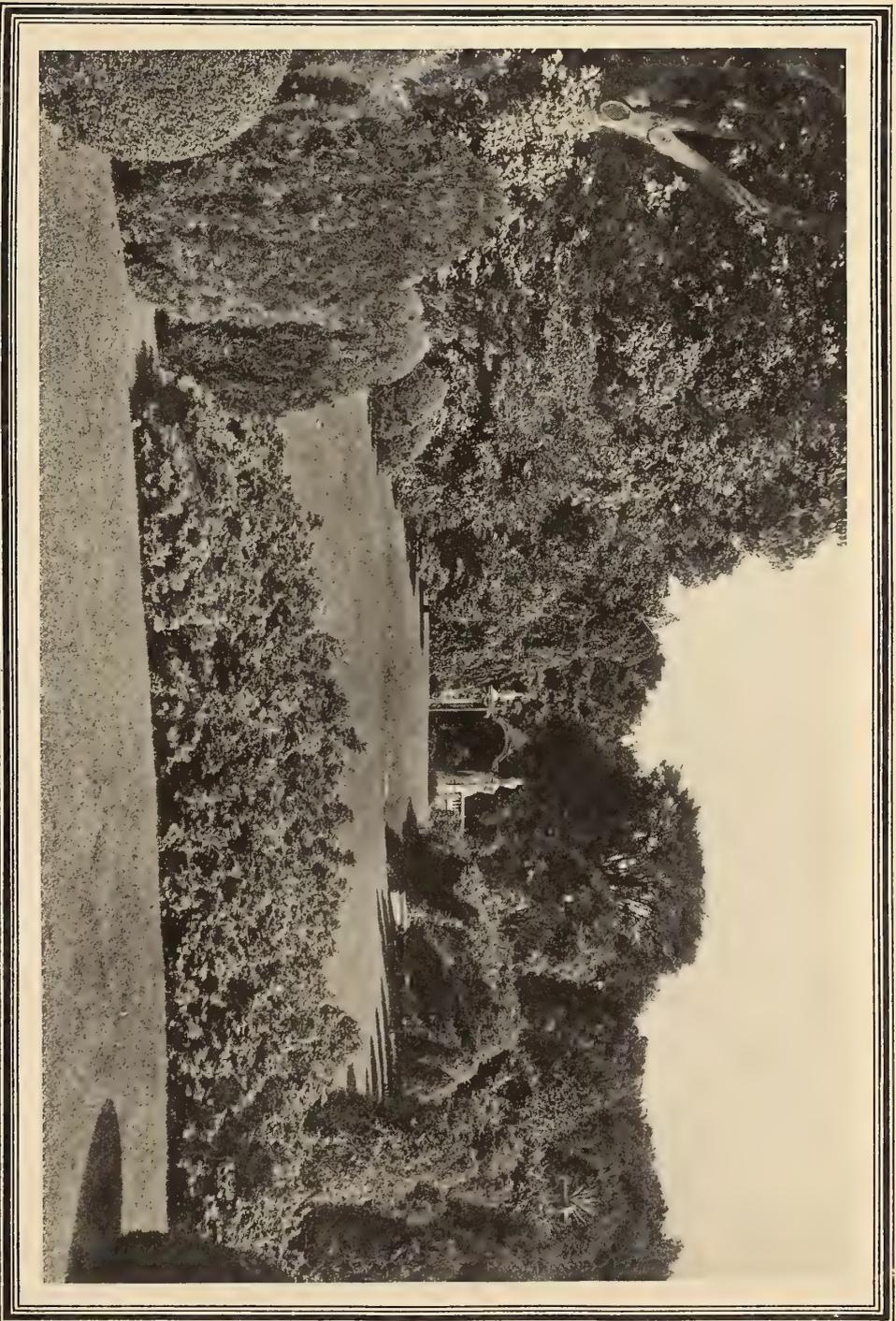
Photographed by Marie E. Hewitt



THE FOUNTAIN

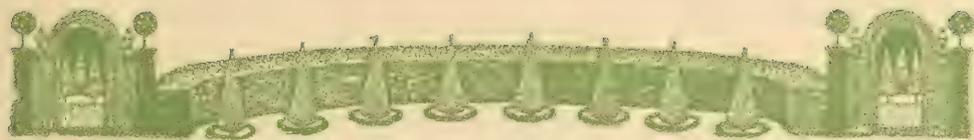
Estate of James Lawrence Breese, Esq., Southampton, Long Island, N. Y.

Photographed by Marie E. Hewitt



THE SHRUBBERY
The E. J. Berwind Estate, Newport, R. I.

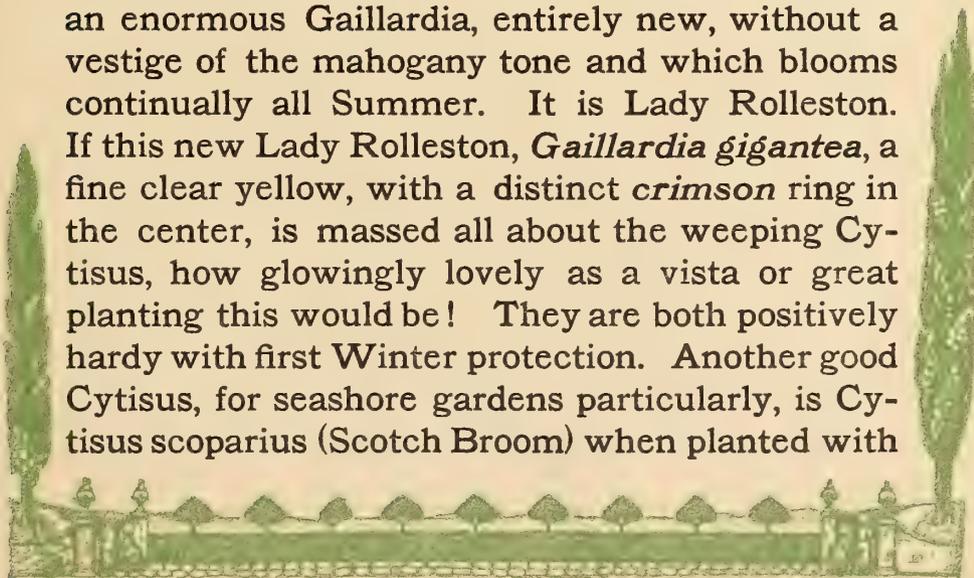
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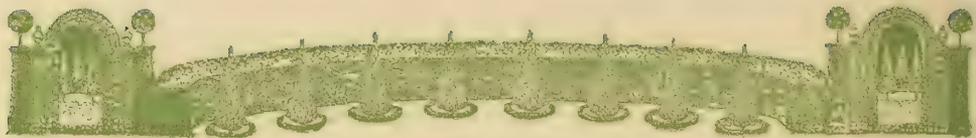


White Kerria should be Fall planted with label stakes marking the places where the pink Foxgloves are to be put in, in the Spring.

CYTISUS—Golden Laburnum Pendula

When we see this drooping, graceful miniature tree at flower shows, some of us believe it is not for the open, but must be grown under glass or in warm climate. But it is really an especially hardy tree. The weeping racemes of golden flowers and the glistening foliage against a background of somber green make it most valuable in securing high light effects. There is an enormous Gaillardia, entirely new, without a vestige of the mahogany tone and which blooms continually all Summer. It is Lady Rolleston. If this new Lady Rolleston, *Gaillardia gigantea*, a fine clear yellow, with a distinct *crimson* ring in the center, is massed all about the weeping Cytisus, how glowingly lovely as a vista or great planting this would be! They are both positively hardy with first Winter protection. Another good Cytisus, for seashore gardens particularly, is *Cytisus scoparius* (Scotch Broom) when planted with





the double white *Deutzia crenata*. *Cytisus scoparius* will endure and thrive even with the drip of the salt sea spray.

DEUTZIA

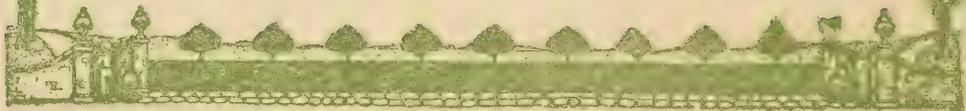
Varieties of the tall *Pride of Rochester* should be massed with the dwarf *Gracillis lemoinei* placed in front. These two *Deutzias* will give us a cloud of pure white flowers during June. In the forward spaces plant bulbs of the soft pink Darwin tulip, *Madame Krelage*.

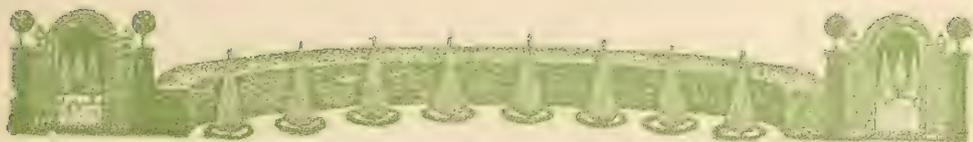
A Shrubby Honeysuckle—*Lonicera*

The variety *Morrowi*, with its white flowers and its vivid red fruits, is a splendid shrub for banks and at the base of colored foliage trees. You may not be familiar with the valuable new bush honeysuckle called *Bella candida*; it bears pink flowers, the habit is very bushy, and it is quite as hardy as *Morrowi*.

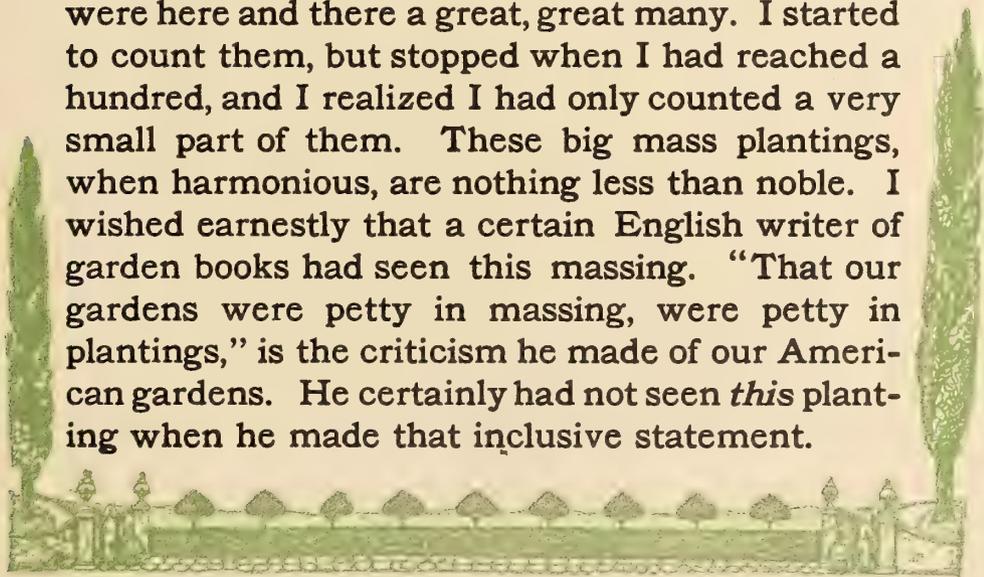
One of the finest large shrubs I have ever seen is *Halesia tetraptera* (*Silver Bells*). It grows to a height of about fifteen feet and is a real garden acquisition. The flowers are of purest white.

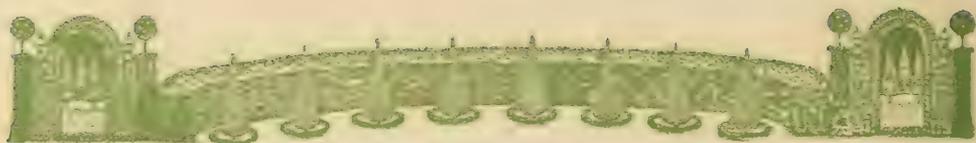
In June I saw a planting of dwarf horse-chest-





nuts. They were broad and spreading; their great spears of white flowers were held erect above the foliage as if wired. These shrubs were formally placed in a line each side of a driveway. On the left, in the distance, a greenhouse was screened by a line of pyramidal evergreens and a mass planting of Weigela, the variety Eva Rathke, a really ever-blooming Weigela if planted in good soil and enriched in the Spring after a good liming. Large clumps of Elizabeth Campbell phlox framed the Eva Rathkes, the best pink phlox that grows as well as the longest in flower, and Rosy Morn petunias edged the phlox. Spikes of pink fox-gloves were here and there a great, great many. I started to count them, but stopped when I had reached a hundred, and I realized I had only counted a very small part of them. These big mass plantings, when harmonious, are nothing less than noble. I wished earnestly that a certain English writer of garden books had seen this massing. "That our gardens were petty in massing, were petty in plantings," is the criticism he made of our American gardens. He certainly had not seen *this* planting when he made that inclusive statement.

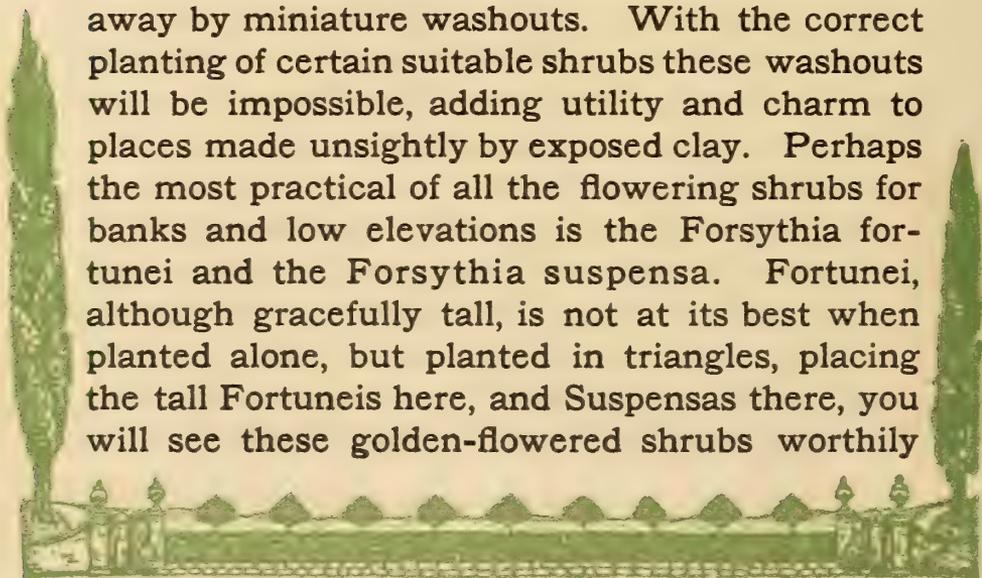


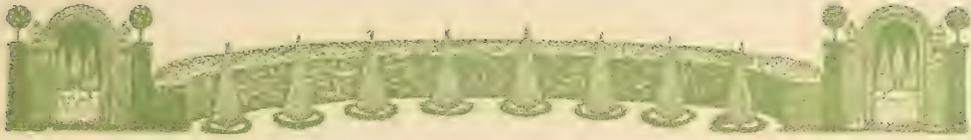


I hope the day will come when one variety of anything will not be planted exclusively, but fewer varieties and a greater number of each; when we will eliminate "dotting" and confine our efforts to "mass" planting. Let our orders be for *big stock*, stock that will require no waiting for it to develop to splendid size.

FALL PLANTING OF BANKS, TERRACES AND LOW HILLSIDES

I think, probably, we have all had the unpleasant experience of having our roadside banks and low hillsides carried away or partially carried away by miniature washouts. With the correct planting of certain suitable shrubs these washouts will be impossible, adding utility and charm to places made unsightly by exposed clay. Perhaps the most practical of all the flowering shrubs for banks and low elevations is the *Forsythia fortunei* and the *Forsythia suspensa*. *Fortunei*, although gracefully tall, is not at its best when planted alone, but planted in triangles, placing the tall *Fortuneis* here, and *Suspensas* there, you will see these golden-flowered shrubs worthily

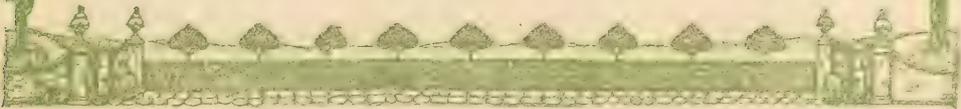




placed. *Suspensa* is a weeping shrub, showering to the very ground where the tips of *Suspensa's* branches will *take root*, producing more showering sprays, and as *Suspensa* grows wide and full, all spaces will be filled, while *Fortunei*, which grows to ten feet high and more, will tower above her. Another uncommon shrub too little known is a new Privet (*Ligustrum*) *regelianum*. Its foliage is small and fine, oval and glistening. This privet is peculiarly adapted for slidy, crumbly bank planting, as it roots deeply and its weeping, fern-like branches sweep the ground, keeping shady and moist what otherwise would be a dry position. This Privet *regelianum* is a perfect treasure as a ground cover or base planting, hedges, etc., and I know it is infinitely superior to California Privet. Still another excellent privet, as yet, I think, also too little known, is *Ibota*.

These privets may or may not be sheared or lightly sheared. Both are truly hardy, and the *Regelianum* is unsurpassed, as it grows very fast and has a wide, spready habit; it should therefore be allowed ample space for development.

Colutea is a practical bank or roadside shrub;

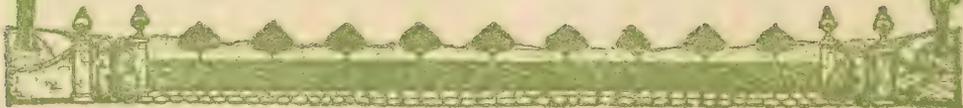


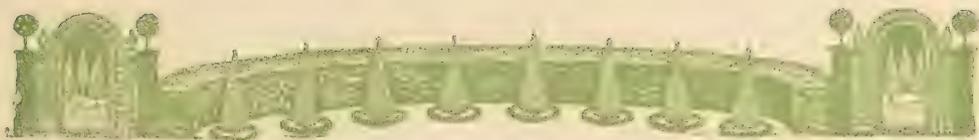


it has an immense spread and the lower branches rest flat *on* the ground. The foliage is a silvery, reseda green, fine and small, with *never* a shabby stage.

Spiraea van houtteii is good too, massed on a roadside or bank, or planted, as I have seen it, to disguise the stumps of many felled trees—it covered them completely. It is a beautiful shrub, but of course I must admit its base is not beautiful, but this defect can be cloaked by *Deutzia gracillis*, such a feathery, lovely thing, and a pleasing note of blue may be had by tucking into the edge of the holes in which the *Gracillis* is planted clumps of Periwinkle, whose waxy green lengths will spread over all the bare ground, and when the *Spiraea van houtteii* and *Deutzia gracillis* are a cloud of white, these waxy green lengths are a cloud of blue.

Stepanandra flexuosa and *Styrax* are wonderful together. *Stepanandra*'s delicately fine foliage has also given it the name "Queen's Lace," and it has the excellent quality of remaining lovely until freezing weather. The thread-like sprays of *Stepanandra* are showering, touching the ground,





while *Styrax* waves long sprays of white bells and fine foliage eight and ten feet above *Stepanandra flexuosa*.

Amateur Gardeners, the possibility of the shrub is limitless. Let us study their habits, their time of bloom; let us remember to cut away their faded flowers before seed forming commences (for this robs them of so much of their vitality); let us keep them lovely by pruning them lightly to graceful lines, and if we give them at least one great, generous meal in the Spring, they will do this for us: They will delight us with their sweet and countless beautiful blooms; they will make the golden days of Fall wondrous with their brilliant colorings; they will make our gardens stately and will clothe them with a restfulness and repose by day, and at twilight in the late Summer evenings they will cast their shadows, bringing pleasant thoughts, peace and soothingness; they will be the moon's screen to play its brilliant rays upon, delighting us with their continual changes of lights and shadows and enhancing by their force and stateliness the beauty of all the treasures of our gardens.

Elwin S. Hardy



E R E



I HOPE an Eremurus root or two in every garden this Fall, to amaze you. "The Queen of the Throne" is its name in the nursery. Although spear-like and not very gorgeous. Plant the roots nine inches deep in green before covering with fine soil. The variety grows to twelve feet high, but *only Fall planted* variety of Eremurus in a rain storm does not flower. A flower spear nearly thirty inches long becomes green when sun shines again, gradually but slowly resumes its color. This variety is a delicate peach-pink color and grows in the place wherein the root is planted. It does not shed rain or melting snow.

These strange-looking, star-like roots are not to be put when putting in your Madonna lilies. The variety is Bungei Superbus, Himalacicus, Himalacicus (three), Shelford, Tubergeni and Wa

UR I

e (many more) will be tucked away in
th its lofty, towering beauty. "Guardian
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s. All of these varieties are hardy.





ACH year, if we are ambitious enough, we do seek and we do find new and rare garden treasures.

To Mr. E. H. Wilson, the collector of rare plants for the Arnold Arboretum of Harvard University, we are indebted, Amateur Gardeners, for many unique and novel garden treasures. I recall an order I sent to a certain Boston firm a year ago this September for a number of Mr. Wilson's recent discoveries, which they announced through the medium of a special leaflet they were prepared to supply. My order was for—

Two dozen *Lonicera maackii* var. *Podocarpa*.

Two dozen *Cotoneaster salicifolia* (a willow-leaf *Cotoneaster*).

Two dozen *Hypericum patulum* var. *Henryi*.

Two dozen *Sorbaria arborea glabrata*.

Two dozen *Philadelphus incanus*.

Two dozen *Spiraea henryi*.

When I received the acknowledgment of my order and the date when I should receive it, I telephoned to the man who did all my trucking to inquire at the station for a *large* shipment of shrubs which I wished delivered immediately. Late that afternoon my truckman drove in, not on his large truck, but in his little Ford, and deposited on a low stone wall a medium-sized wooden box. I was puzzled. The box was unpacked. I need not say, need I? that it contained my entire order for the Wilson novelties. The plants were *all* in six-inch paper pots, *very sturdy* but *very* miniature. I was rather amused at myself that I expected a truck full of rare novelties, the plants averaging only a dollar each. They all wintered well and I did not lose a single plant, and they have grown prodigiously, particularly the *Sorbaria arborea glabrata*, which is now at this writing over five feet tall, with the promise of an abundance of September blooms. The *Spiraea henryi* bloomed this past June; the

flowers were nearly two inches across, growing in clusters. The plants were quite as large as my long-established *Deutzia gracillis*. The branches of this new *Spiraea* arch charmingly. I am so pleased with it. The *Hypericum patulum henryi* is a new and hardy St. John's Wort. (It doesn't seem right that anything so beautiful should have such a horrid name.)

This St. John's Wort is about three feet tall and almost as wide, and just now it is a mass of the clearest golden yellow blossoms you can imagine, and it has so many promising buds that I know the end of August will see these new St. John's Worts still in flower. The *Philadelphus incanus*, with its strangely woolly and interesting foliage, has not kept quite apace with the other Wilson treasures, although there was a fair showing of blooms through late June and early July. It is too early now to say anything about the extraordinary Autumn coloring promised for *Lonicera maackii*, but I must admit I have never before seen small robust plants grow so amazingly. I am quite ready to believe this particular *Lonicera* is all Mr. Wilson claims for it: "That it is when mature one of the most magnificent, one of the most extraordinarily beautiful shrubs in cultivation." The *Cotoneaster salicifolia* is also

supposed to add its glowing note to Autumn's glory and it certainly promises well; the glistening lance-shaped foliage is said to be evergreen; of that as yet I cannot say, but up to the present it is completely charming. Last Spring I planted a great number of strong plants of *Buddleia variabilis superba* as a base planting to the *Tamarix* family, every member of which blooms in a different month, therefore extending the season of the *Tamarix* flower sprays and panicles all through the Summer to early Fall. What a valuable and lovely family of shrubs the *Tamarix* are! Why, I have seen their feathery sprays dripping with the salt sea water, and again I have seen *Tamarix* reveling in the dry, hot air of an inland garden. Some one has said, "What a pity the *Tamarix*, so feathery, so delicate of form and color, should be so ugly at its base." I am sorry that I must admit this defect in *Tamarix*, and that is why I plant the *Buddleia variabilis superba* to screen its base. If you could but see what showering graceful *Buddleia* has done for the *Tamarix*! Perhaps I can give you an idea of it. Just now the variety *Hispidula aestivalis* is in bloom and has been nearly all through July and will be through August. The variety *Africana* flowered late in May and part of June, *Gallica*'s flesh-pink flower racemes opened

late in May and bloomed on until July, while *Daurica*, *Tudica*, *Odesana* and *Plumosa* produced their soft pink and mauve clouded rose flowers in their season. I will tell you why I choose *Buddleia variabilis superba* to frame the *Tamarix* family instead of *Buddleia magnifica*. The flower tails of *Buddleia superba* are just the right shade of rosy pink to be harmonious with the several pinkish, flesh, rosy mauve shades of the different *Tamarix*. However, I had much need of *Buddleia magnifica* in another planting, a most important one, combining *Desmodium pendula* and *Buddleia magnifica*. I wonder if you have seen these showering, arching, wonderful shrubs growing side by side. You see, *Desmodium pendula* is so very pendulous that I utilized it as a foreground massing to *Buddleia magnifica*—*Desmodium* is about the latest flowering shrub we have, its waxy thick but small fine leaves and Russian violet purple toned blossoms, each marked with a cerise scarlet spot, as a base or border to *Buddleia magnifica* is a radiant combination; the rich lilac purple tails of *Buddleia magnifica* blend so happily with the fine purple of *Desmodium pendula*. Both die down to the ground in Winter, just as herbaceous plants do, but that seems only to make them stronger and more wonderful. Both require rich soil and

the protection that I have mentioned for *all* Fall planted things. Secure large roots of both *Desmodium pendula* and *Buddleia variabilis magnifica*. There is another variety of *Desmodium* that has white flowers and the same rare foliage as *pendula*; as a base planting to *Spirea Van Houttei*, or to beautiful, graceful *Styrax Japonica*, nothing could be better for hiding the rather unlovely base of *Spirea Van Houttei* or give finish or framing to *Styrax Japonica*.

Golden *Kerria Japonica* is another precious and enduringly beautiful shrub, and if you will order the variety *Corchorus japonicus* you will have the all-Summer blooming *Kerria*, sometimes called Globe Flower. There is a double form, also a variegated sort, whose foliage is flecked and lined with white. Personally, the single, plain green, ever-blooming, golden-flowered variety is my favorite. Remember it is *Corchorus japonica*. If you will sow seed of the California Poppy *this Fall* and plant bulbs of daffodils in all the bare spaces in front of and on every side of *Kerria*, next Spring and Summer you will find you have added another golden note to your garden. These California Poppies self-sow and are equal to any hardy herbaceous plant because of that, and, besides, they are unfailing. The but-

tercup yellow California Poppy is the one I choose to border the Kerria, because the orange, flame and Mandarin shades are too dark. I mixed the cream white (Alba) and buttercup seed together when sowing and they blossomed together to my delight. Rake the seed mixed with sand lightly into the surface soil, using considerably more seed than advised for flower bed borders, an ounce of seed to a pint of sand.

Excellent for mass planting is the Japanese lilac-japonica. This lilac is a unique species growing to the size of a small tree and producing fluffy, cream-white panicles a full month later than any other lilac. I saw a mass planting of this lilac. It consisted of eleven trees, and all the ground about them, front and sides and back, was covered with hardy herbaceous Lupins, the white, pink and blue. All were in bloom. I need not tell you how uncommonly lovely it was, neither need I tell you that it was all hardy and that these Japanese lilacs and hardy Lupins were planted in the Fall and safely wintered, although protected only as we *must* protect all newly planted shrubs. If I repeat this so often, it is because it is so important and I wish to impress its importance upon you by reiteration, so please understand. To me the foliage of the hardy Lupin is unequalled by any herbaceous

plant, and it has no fading, yellowing stage. Like the Oriental Poppy, it should be Fall planted. If you will compare Spring planted and Fall planted Lupins, this is what you will instantly notice: First, an appearance of splendid maturity, dozens of flower spikes and a width and breadth, as though the Fall planted Lupin had always been just there, while the Spring planted Lupin is narrow without spread and not useful as space fillers. Naturally there are but few blooms the first Summer.

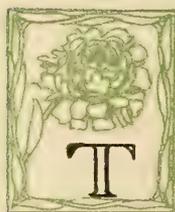
“I wish more Lupins were planted,” I said to a friend, who exclaimed in horror when I suggested assembling Japanese Maples, the blood-red, lace-leaf variety, and the pink *Polyphyllus moerheimi* (hybrid) Lupin; the base of each floret is a Japanese maple red, consequently it makes a perfectly harmonious group, and as this Lupin blooms continuously if the faded blooms are kept cut, nothing, not even the Japanese Maples and Azaleas, is more exquisite when they are massed together.

RARE LOVELY MAGNOLIAS

Watson's Magnolia is rare and new. Its flowers are of the purest, waxy white, with vivid scarlet stamens.

Soulange's Magnolia is not rare, but is rarely lovely. A group or belt of this variety well spaced, correctly planted, is a joy.

PEONIES



THE vogue of the Peony is in the ascendant. The profound interest of amateur gardeners in this flower is due, I believe, not only to the superb blooms of the newer and newest introductions, but to a marked familiarity with the different types, a knowledge brought about by the critically ambitious Amateur forming collections and using the rare judgment and finer perception usually only given to the rose. There are certain varieties peculiarly adapted to certain positions; for example, take the two Festiva peonies, Festiva Maxima, tall, and Festiva dwarf, whose great white blooms are still unrivaled by any of the newer white varieties. Employing both the tall and the dwarf Festivas as a border to such flowering shrubs as *Styrax Japonica* or the Japanese *Magnolia parviflora* or the Sweet *Magnolia* (*Magnolia glauca*), whose wonder blooms of ivory white are aflower with the Festiva peonies. It is as a framing or as borders to great mass plantings that these two varieties are employed at their very best. In the herbaceous garden peonies of the finely clouded, suffused and changeable pink and opal tints placed with our blue and rare white *Delphiniums* are indescribably charming. Of these, we have *Claire Dubois*, *Baroness Schroeder*, *Jeanne d'Arc*, *Dorchester*, *Madame Breon*, *Emile Gallee*, *Asa Gray*, *Madame de Gallian*, and the remarkable *Marguerite Gerard*, sometimes called *Queen's Rose*.

These are all rarely lovely, with blue and cream flowers. There are such gems as:

Boule Blanche	pure white.
Duchesse de Nemours	pure white, sulphur yellow center.
Solfaterre	pure white, sulphur yellow center.
Albatre	snow white, clouded soft rose.
La Fiancee	white, center filled with yellow stamens.
La Vestale	primrose white.
Golden Harvest	pale gold.
Alsace-Lorraine	white-chamois gold.
Meteor	brilliant vivid crimson (single).
Rubra Superba	crimson suffused purple.
Souvenir de l'Exposition Univer- selle	strikingly vivid cerise.
Warwick	crimson.
Tenuifolia	scarlet crimson (single).
Tenuifolia flora pleno	scarlet crimson.
Mme. Bucquet	velvet-amaranth.
Agida	flame red.
Etta	soft hydrangea pink.
Mme. Calot	flesh white, clouded chamois.
Rose d'Amour	delicate carnation pink.
Pride of Langport	peachy-pink.
Eugenie Verdier	delicate hydrangea pink.
Stanley	silvery mauve-rose.
Rosy Dawn	blush water lily.
La Tulipe	rose, cream, carmine.
Limosel	clear lilac-rose.
Octavie Demay (Dwarf)	soft hydrangea pink.
Prince George	satin purple.
Decaisue	violet, coral suffusion.
Augustine d'Hour	purple, silver.
Pottse plena	purple.
Victoire de l'Alma	violet, scarlet.
Madame Geissler	violet, rose.
Etienne Mechin	purple, red.
Monsieur Paul Risbourg	purple, mauve.
Philomene	violet, rose, amber.



JAPANESE PEONIES



The Japanese Peonies are in a distinct class of their own. There are about twenty remarkable varieties of such extraordinary size and form and coloring that to describe them would

be futile; suffice it to say, that of all the flower treasures Japan has given us for our American gardens I think the Japanese peony is supreme. All varieties of peonies should be planted in the Fall, in rich, rather heavy, well-drained soil. Order heavy roots and be certain when planting that the eyes are covered with not more than two or three inches of soil. Personally I give peonies no Winter protection, neither newly planted nor established ones. Deeply dug beds or holes, well drained, rich soil and good healthy peony stock with very plump eyes will produce splendid results next Summer and will increase in splendor year after year.

Let me suggest to lovers of these wonderful flowers who have not read "The Book of the Peony," by Mrs. Edward Harding, that they read this book—a book of inestimable value to peony lovers.

JAPANESE TREE PEONIES

Whilst I know these Japanese Tree Peonies demand a full measure of our care and our watchfulness, still they give us so great a return. I know many amateur gardeners who grow them successfully and well. First of all, they are absolutely hardy and are of the most exquisite colors. Their foliage is silky and gleaming and their blooms immensely large. Their good qualities I have mentioned. Their faults—they have some of course, for these Japanese Tree Peonies are grafted on a hideous but vigorous purple variety; suckers are more or less to be guarded against, but deep planting will help a great deal, but will not always insure against the plants suckering. You can detect the suckers instantly, and by cutting them away, right at the graft from which they spring, you will have no difficulty in growing tree peonies to your unbounded delight. They are so gorgeous! Provide the most sheltered, warmest position for them, for they bloom so early in the Spring that now and then the buds are frost blighted.



JAPANESE ANEMONES



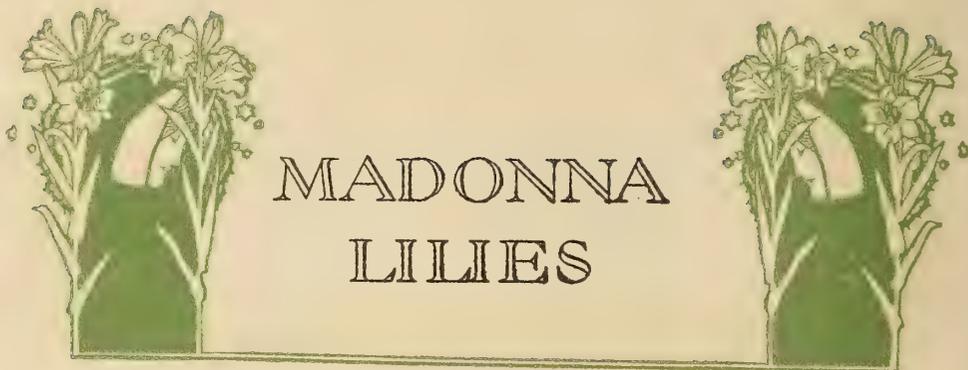
IT was with delighted eyes I saw the Japanese herbaceous Anemones in so many, many gardens last Autumn. There is now so numerous a family of these interesting, decorative and uncommon flowers that to give you a complete list of its members may be helpful, and I hope every amateur gardener will plant the entire family of these Japanese Anemones.

Alice	rose, carmine-flushed lilac.
Autumn Queen	deep rose (new).
Brilliant	crimson-rose.
Coupe d'Argent	double. Purest white.
Enchantment	pearl white flushed, under petals pink.
Geante Blanche	the Giant White Anemone.
Kriemhilde	vivid lilac red (new).
Lady Ardilaun	single paper white.
Lord Ardilaun	double white.
Loreley	lilac rose, semi-double.
Mont Rose	flowers very large, of a delicate pink tipped carmine.
Prince Heinrich	very large, deep pink.
Queen Charlotte	silvery pink, semi-double.
Rosea Superba	fine silvery rose.
Vase d'Argent	pure white, under petals rose pink.
Whirlwind	large and snowy white.

This is every variety that I am acquainted with, and just at this moment I can recall but one nursery that supplies all of these varieties of Japanese Anemones.

If you cannot secure pot-grown plants or roots for late September planting, wait until Spring, but have the bed prepared this Autumn. It should be deeply dug and enriched with one-third the amount of rotted manure to two-thirds of good soil, with a powdering of lime all over the surface in the early Spring, then worked into the soil.

Do not confuse these hardy herbaceous Japanese Anemones with the bulbous St. Brigid and French Anemones.



MADONNA lily bulbs (*Lilium candidum*s) should be in the ground in September. Why? Because if these bulbs are planted by that time they will make some necessary and essential growth before the ground freezes.

Each bulb should be nested, under and over, in sand, but before doing so dust into all its scales flowers of sulphur (and you need not be afraid of using too much). I plant Madonna lily bulbs only four inches deep, but all Japanese bulbs, such as *Auratum*, *Speciosum*, etc., I plant nine inches deep in sand under and over each bulb. I know this is somewhat deeper than is usually advised, but you will not regret the extra inch or two of depth when you see (the following Summer) the fine straight stalk, firm without staking, just because of this rather deeper planting. If there are liberal spaces between your rhododendrons, and the rhododendrons are where they may be seen from the house, there you may nest these lilies, or in a border against a wall, together with golden Columbines (*chrysantha*), Maiden-hair ferns, *Alyssum saxatile* (the hardy golden Alyssum), and quaint little tufts of the hardy gold and white *Viola cornuta*. To keep this border abloom until frost, plant the later blooming lilies, using *Lilium auratum* bulbs for July lilies and *Lilium speciosum alba* for August and September blooms. They will give us an exquisite gold and white border. If you admire the white Scotch harebells—and is there a flower lover who does not?—plant clumps of them this Fall back of the white and gold *Viola cornutas*.

Remember not to permit any depressions over where your lily bulbs are planted. The earth really should be slightly mounded up to shed rain and melting snow.



SOME BULBS AND ROOTS



ANY amateur gardeners will recall the charming little grape hyacinths shown in so many exhibits last Spring at the International Flower Show held at the Grand Central Palace here in New York.

One of the prize winning exhibits, composed entirely of hardy Spring flowers, featured these exquisite grape hyacinths.

I recall how all the narrow pebbled paths of this exhibit were edged with these adorable grape hyacinths, and how the hardy Maiden-hair ferns towered over them and over Spanish and Asiatic and Dutch Iris and Golden Columbines, the long spurred hybrid Chrysantha towered over the Maiden-hair ferns, and formal tufts of Hybrid *Viola atropurpurea* filled in the spaces between the grape hyacinths and the Iris. How wonderfully all the lovely tulip family graced this exhibit, from the tall and imperious Darwins to the modest miniature "Duc von Thol" tulips, the Dutch Hyacinths, Daffodils, Narcissi and Jonquils, French and Irish Anemones, de Caen and St. Brigid, Violas cornuta, and Asiatic Iris. This exhibit was shown and grown by an amateur gardener, and I think was unquestionably the favorite individual garden featuring only hardy Spring flowers.



The narrow paths in an herbaceous garden may be made permanently beautiful with these grape hyacinths, Violas cornuta, hybrid *Viola atropurpurea*, the dwarf and tall Maiden-hair ferns, the Spanish and Dutch Iris, Columbines (using only the long spurred



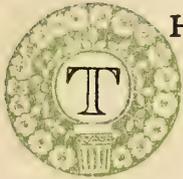
hybrids), the French and Irish Anemones, the Duc von Thol tulips, Narcissi and trumpet daffodils, the double tulips, single early tulips, the Breeder tulips, the Darwins, giving preference to such beauties as Mrs. Cleveland, Pride of Haarlem, glowing Princess Elizabeth, Psyche, William Pitt, Mme. Krelage, and Winnie. Do not plant these bulbs in lines or rows, but in groups of three or five bulbs together, each "nest" far enough apart to admit the planting of other flowers between them. All these bulbs should be planted early in the Fall. They are all hardy and they are all most charming and uncommon.

When planting the Asiatic Iris, let them be well in front; they are so delicately lovely and like certain varieties of the hardy *Poeticus narcissi*, namely: Epic, whose large flower is snow white, the cup a canary yellow, with a vivid fiery edge of Red; Cassandra, "The Noble" (he is the giant of all this great family of *Poeticus*), its perianth is thick and waxy white, while the cup has a deeply rimmed scarlet edge. You realize the injustice of planting such treasures anywhere but in the most prominent positions. Study the varieties that will harmonize, and please beware of planting terra-cotta Darwins in close proximity to pale pinks, mauve, cerise, etc. Please do not permit the maroon brown of Andre Doria to become a neighbor of Professor Rauwenhoff's brilliant cherry red, or Belle Jardinières mauve pink. It is so easy to avoid inharmonious combinations by intelligent consideration of harmonious tones.





EXCEPTIONAL PERENNIALS



THE perennials I am going to mention that should be planted this Fall do not include, as you must know, all the desirable ones, but only those that I know will produce better results next Spring and Summer—that is, if they are planted this Fall. It is unnecessary for me to say that they need some Winter protection. It need only be a few inches of leaves, coarse hay, or, if you prefer it, rotted stable manure, using three or four inches. But I caution you not to protect your Delphinium roots with anything but coal ashes; heap up a small mound over each crown. If by any chance the Delphinium worm has been destructive to your Delphiniums, use a little Paris green, dusting it over the crowns *before* putting on the coal ashes. Your precious Delphiniums will then be free from frost rot as well as from their one living enemy, the Delphinium worm. Study all the latest Delphinium hybrids and plant some of each variety that may appeal to you.

Fine roots, clumps or crowns of every hardy plant I name may be secured from the nurseries by October first. Not seedlings, remember, Amateur Gardeners, but plants that have bloomed and are reliable, strong and worth while. There are a number of perennials I wish to speak of comprehensively. I will begin with Meehan's Mallow Marvels. When I say that for late Summer gorgeousness they have no equal, I do not exaggerate

their garden worth. As a great mass planting they are through August to November what the Frau Karl Druschki roses are to the rose garden in early Summer. And there is such a range of colors to choose from, and they are all perfectly harmonious when planted together.

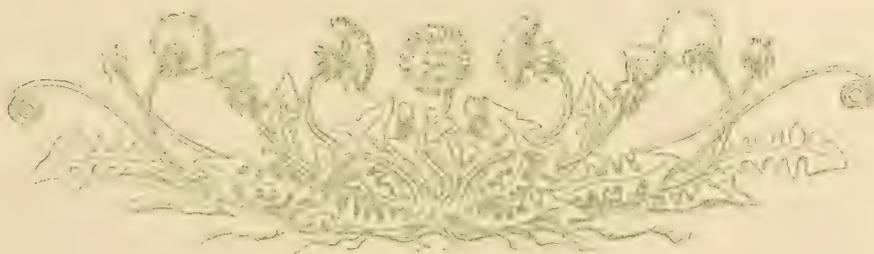
Next in importance for late Summer glory is *Physostegia*, white, flesh and pink, so unfailingly lovely. We have the Oriental Poppies, too; such a numerous family when we know about them, and all so worthy of a place and space; indeed, more space and the more prominent place the better, I should say. There are over thirty members of the Oriental Poppy family, all splendidly handsome. There is *Beauty of Livermere*, deep red, and *Goliath*, whose gigantic scarlet blooms are held aloft on thirty-inch stems, and *Grand Mogul*, a crimson, strikingly vivid; *Red Loreley* and *Meneklek*, a copper red which is glorious with the Japanese Maples; *Nancy*, a red; *Royal Scarlet*, *Trilby* and *Oriflamme*. All of these Oriental Poppies are red, but of different shades. Then we have the salmons, silvery salmons and gold salmons in *Brightness*, *Jeanie Mawson*, *Marie Studholme*, *Mrs. John Harkness*, *Princess Ena*, *Princess Victoria Louise* (new), and the jewels of the Poppy family, *Queen Alexandra*, *Rembrandt*, and *Silberblick*; these are the salmon shades. The Pink Orientals are *Blush Queen*, *Cerise Beauty*, *Harmony*, *Joyce*, *Masterpiece*, *Proserpine*, and *Rose Queen*. The orange shades are *Lady Roscoe*, *Monarch*, *Princess Juliana*, and *Semi-Plenum*. *Silvery Queen* is so silvery white and so delicately fine that she should be placed only with the softest-toned pink and blue flowers. Last and most interesting is *Oriental King*; it is a double variety, bold in appearance, strong, dominant, whose perfect blooms we may cut with great stems. *Joyce* and *Cerise Beauty* are the two varieties planted on the knoll with the *Silver Moon* roses, *White and Pink Portulaca*, and the white pink-centered *Vinca* that I spoke of last March.

Remember these Oriental Poppies should be planted in the Fall. My experience has been that very little success is to be had with Spring planted Oriental Poppies. After the seeds have ripened the

tap root goes to sleep and sleeps through Winter, and while they sleep they may be successfully transplanted. You probably will not find all these varieties listed in all the catalogues, but I will tell you where all of them may be secured.

If there is a place in your garden that is moist and in semi-shade, enhance it by planting Trollius (Globe-flowers), the new hybrids of Trollius. There are several of them, all so worthy of a home in some part of our gardens, by the pool or stream, bearing company to the blue and the gold Japanese Iris and the Forget-me-nots *Palustris semperflorens*.

Heuchera hybrids must be planned for, so rarely lovely are they, and, what is more, they are so unusual, so uncommon, so infrequently seen except in the well-considered gardens. *Bri-zoides gracillima*, a rose-pink, Cascade, a soft pink with quaintest red anthers, Rosamunde, a coral, and Virginale, a wax white, are decidedly new, while Sanguinea and Alba, although not new, are most deserving. The Aconitum brings to our gardens in late Summer and Autumn all the blue furnished in early Summer by the Delphiniums. It is a wide range of blue, too, with the Sparks variety, a real blue violet, and Wilsonii, a pure pale blue; both the Sparks and Wilsonii grow nearly six foot tall. Then there is Napellas, blue and white. There is a golden and good white, both of them novelties; the golden variety is Lycoctonum, the white is *Napellus album*. The foliage of all of these Aconitums is lacey, and a fitting position for them is near the Japanese Anemones.





SEEDS THAT SHOULD BE SOWN IN THE FALL

PORTULACA



I HAVE found that it is almost impossible to coax the tiny Portulaca seeds to germinate when Spring sown. In a well-known garden of a friend at Pride's Crossing, Massachusetts, while thousands of these tiny black seeds have been regularly sown every Spring, these shy little plants that so love the sun have persistently refused year after year to give even a suggestion to indicate that a seed had ever been sown.

To this garden I brought from my garden several seed flats of these dear little portulaca plants, and we tucked them away in many sunny places; this was in August, and they continued to bloom and seeded.

In my garden, after the portulaca has bloomed and gone to seed, thousands of these tiny seeds lodge and hide themselves in protected crevices and chinks and grooves and hollows, there to remain safe and snug all through the long, cold Winter, only to gaily greet me again the following Summer. And what a joy it is to have them surprise us almost everywhere with their many bright sun-turned faces!

When sowing portulaca seed I always mix one teaspoonful of seed with a pint of fine sand. Of course the seed must be thoroughly mixed with the sand before it is sown.

Portulaca plants when not crowded will spread to fifteen inches, and it is said that each plant produces more than five hundred seeds. Portulaca may be safely and easily transplanted

in full bloom, that is, if the little plants are not too mature. Of the many varieties I prefer all gold, all pale rose, all peach or scarlet; I might say that any of the all self colors are preferable to a mixture.

Fortunately the seed may be obtained from most seedsmen in the various different shades, as well as a mixture of all of them.

The flowers of the double portulaca are as perfect and as exquisite as the blooms of the fairy roses, Cecil Brunner and Marie Pavie.

FORGET-ME-NOTS

The most successful results with Forget-me-nots will be obtained if Fall sown, just as with Portulaca, and sowing in just the same manner. Should you be fortunate enough to have a trickling brook or stream running through your land, sow on each side of its banks to the water's edge for a ribbon of blue in the Spring, and through all the Summer to Autumn. But to have this ribbon of blue you must sow the ever-blooming hardy *Palustris semperflorens* variety.

CALIFORNIA POPPIES

California Poppies should also be Fall sown, the same as Portulaca, but as they are not so spready in habit as Portulaca or Forget-me-nots, use two teaspoonfuls of the seed to a pint of sand.

When deciding upon the color of the California Poppy seed you intend to order, give preference to the gold and cream shades, although Carmine King, Golden West, Mandarin, Mikado, and Rose Cardinal are all lovely in the right place, and their right place is not with or near delicate pink, fine buff, or salmon rose flowers.

DWARF DELPHINIUM

The seed of this rarely fine little hybrid, which is the gem in miniature, of the lovable Delphinium family, should be sown as I have suggested for Portulaca, Forget-me-nots, and California Poppies, and in mid-May and early June you will have many sturdy little seedlings to transplant to borders for edging, etc.

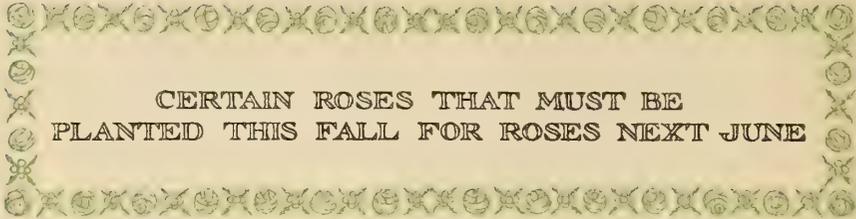
Obtain the variety *Chinensis grandiflorum*; it is the truest azure blue, and it is hardy, absolutely hardy.

FOX-GLOVES



Sow the white, the unspotted white foxglove seeds in a sheltered spot, and you have quantities of Spring seedlings to transplant for a great white planting.





CERTAIN ROSES THAT MUST BE
PLANTED THIS FALL FOR ROSES NEXT JUNE

THERE are certain roses that will not bloom the same Summer when planted in the Spring of that Summer, and there are certain roses that *will* bloom the same Summer but not so lavishly as when planted the preceding Fall. As these roses are absolutely hardy, why not benefit by gaining a year, especially when there is more time for planting in the Fall? We have the hybrid Rogusa rose, Conrad F. Meyer, and what a mammoth bush it is! Under favorable conditions it will grow seven feet tall—a great, symmetrical bush with superbly formed blooms, almost identical to those of Caroline Testout. Many who grow the Conrad F. Meyer consider it the most deliciously perfumed of any rose that grows, with the possible exception of Gruss an Teplitz. And what an ideal hedge rose Conrad Meyer is if given space enough to develop to its natural form—it is so commanding as an accentuation!

In preparing holes for Conrad F. Meyer, have them as wide and deep as though you were planting a vigorous young tree, for that is about what it is. Thirty inches deep and three feet wide is none too wide or too deep. This rose does not require pruning, but the faded blooms should be cut away with long stems; also, any dead wood or unripe tips of canes. The first Winter it should be protected with five or six inches of rotted stable manure well spread over the surface for about three feet.

Some of the desirable climbing roses that *must* be planted in the Fall for next Summer flowers are :

Climbing American Beauty . . .	Red.
Dr. W. Van Fleet	Flesh.
Shower of Gold	Gold.
Silver Moon	Pure white.
Lady Gay	Deep pink.
All the Perkins Roses	White, pink, red.
Trier	Cream (ever-blooming).
Tausendschon	All shades of pink.
Lady Blanche	White.
American Pillar	Pink.
Mrs. M. H. Walsh	White.
Flower of Fairfield	} Red (ever-blooming).
Improved Crimson Rambler . . .	
Sylvia	Yellow.
Hiawatha	Carmin.
Gardenia	Golden yellow.
Birdie Blye	Pink (ever-blooming).

Frau Karl Druschki should be planted in the Fall and so should Gruss an Aachen, the hardiest hybrid tea rose that grows, a fawn, salmon and flame, camellia-like in form and beautiful and unusual. Caroline Testout will winter perfectly with protection, the same protection given to every rose named for Fall planting, and so will Gruss an Teplitz and Clio. All dwarf rambler roses will winter if protected.





 HE showed me how to form a master leader on evergreens where two leaders grew ruining the contour of the tree. The shorter or less desirable leader is cut away completely and the cut covered with creosote, a strong green-colored stake long enough to extend above the top of the tree is deeply driven into the ground at a point where it can go between the roots (which is quickly ascertained by lifting a spadeful of the soil), the remaining leader is tied with strong tape to the stake from *below the point* where the other was removed, and is also tied at intervals, to within several inches of the top. The tying tape should be quite loose, tightening gradually to draw the leader into line. In about a month it will hold to center and form a true leader.

He explained to me why certain side growths on some of my white and Colorado Blue Spruces were dying. It was due to an independent miniature tree that frequently forms on a side branch of Spruces and other short-needled evergreens. He showed me how to cut it completely away, which is easily done by removing the *whole* growth and touching the cut with creosote, and by removing this abnormal growth the tree is no longer robbed of its vitality.

That if, when planting bulbs such as Tulips, Narcissi, Jonquils, etc., we mix with the soil a small quantity of a mixture of one-half wood ashes and one-half bone meal, this will induce splendid long, firm stems.

That newly planted shrubs should be pruned "hard," especially those of twiggy growth.

That all bulbs should be planted deeper in light soil, and that sand should be mixed with heavy soil where bulbs are to be planted.

That newly planted stock, whether it be shrubs, evergreens or perennials, must be protected over their first Winter.

That the soil in which rhododendrons are planted should never be limed.



That as a preventive vigilance, Fall spraying is most important. For it is then that we may anticipate the garden's enemies above ground by destroying their egg-masses, films, webs, etc., by



spraying every climber, pillar, standard bush and knoll roses, and every shrub in our gardens.

That Fall spraying should not be done until after the ground freezes, and it is most essential that the spraying should be thorough from the ground to the topmost tips and the soil at the base as well, every branch and twig should be saturated with a lime and sulphur spray made with ten ounces of lime-sulphur mixture and five ounces of arsenate of lead *paste* to twenty gallons of water.

(I cannot possibly overrate the value of this Fall spraying, and if it is done conscientiously and thoroughly you will be convinced next Summer of its importance and of its value.)





EVERY letter, "Amateur Gardeners," will be answered— every garden need, every garden problem that confronts you, puzzles you or worries you, write about it, and if I cannot help you solve it, I will see to it that those who specialize in that particular problem, need or worry of yours will do so.— *E. S. H.*

NEW AND OLD WOOD OF SHRUBS

Q. I do not understand how to tell the new wood of shrubs from the old.

A. The new wood is comparatively thin, flexible and green, or greenish brown in color; wood one year old is brown and firm, and the bark is smooth and clear, and the old wood is dark and the bark is rough and dull.

* * *

HYBRID LILACS NOT BLOOMING

Q. My hybrid lilacs did not bloom this Spring. I noticed that the old flower sprays were still there. Should they have been taken off?

A. Yes, indeed they should. All lilac sprays and panicles should be cut away when faded to prevent seed from maturing. This is very necessary and so quickly done that I cannot understand why it is neglected, as it is the "seeding" and not the "flowering" that exhausts any plant.

WISTARIA NOT BLOOMING

Q. I have a wonderfully luxuriant Wistaria vine. It is about ten years old and has never bloomed. Could you tell me why?

A. It is too luxuriant in foliage. All the strength, all the vitality has apparently gone to foliage. This is undoubtedly due to the lack of hard pruning; then again it may be a seed-grown vine and not a grafted Wistaria; very frequently seed-grown Wistaria never blooms; this is just another example of the whims of flowers. I would suggest that in the Fall you have the soil deeply loosened all around the Wistaria's base, work into the loosened soil a quart of bone meal and a quart of lime. Cut back *all* the side growths to one-inch spurs, that is one inch from where the side growths spring; this is called spurring. After a "top" killing frost, have three or four heaping shovelfuls of rotted stable manure dug into the soil, where a few weeks before the lime and bone meal had been dug in. In the Spring give each vine two ounces of Sulphate of Iron, spread thinly over the surface and worked into the soil.

(The above answers the numerous letters received relative to "Wistaria" not blooming.)

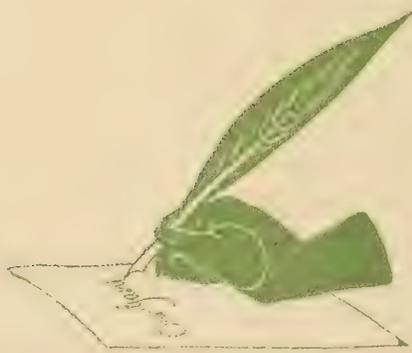
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PLANTING AT BASE OF WALL

Q. What shall I plant this Fall that is hardy in a border at the base of a wall? The wall is of red brick, four feet high. I am having the border prepared now. It will be two and a half feet deep, and almost a hundred feet long. As it is on one side of a roofed terrace where my family spend the greater part of the day, I am very anxious that it be pleasing to the eye. There is a flagged path the entire length, terminating in stone steps leading *down* to the herbaceous garden.

A. Red brick walls must be well considered in planning for an harmonious border. White and Pale Gold and Blue are the colors I should choose to plant directly next to a red wall. White Delphinium moerheimi, five feet tall, and at different points but *not* regularly spaced, the King of Delphiniums, five feet tall all

the length of the border, the Chimney Bell flower, both the blue and the white for late blooms; it is called *Campanula pyramidalis* and grows to five feet. Again, at different points, bulbs of *Lilium auratum* (Gold Band Lily of Japan) for early lilies, and *Lilium speciosum Alba* for late lilies. The golden note all the length of the border in small masses could be of Golden Day lilies (variety *Thunbergii*) and clumps of Columbine of the following varieties: Golden Chrysantha, Munstead Giant White, *Caerulea*, Pale Blue, groups of blue and of white *Platycodon* tall and *Platycodon* dwarf, and Japanese Iris, blue, pale blue and gray blue, and blue and white and gold German Iris. Clumps of White and Blue Carpathian harebells and a border of *Violas cornuta*, White and Gold and Blue. Here and there border masses of ever-blooming Forget-me-nots and *Alyssum saxatile* (gold). Every variety in this border would be of value, because when not in flower the foliage of each is attractive and flowers in abundance would be here all Spring, Summer and Autumn. In the Spring plant *Clematis henryi* (white) and Romano (old blue) here and there to creep along the top and over the red brick wall.— E. S. H.





OUR GARDEN FORUM



LL subscribers are requested to contribute short articles to *Our Garden Forum* relative to their garden experiences, successes and difficulties, and matters of interest pertaining to unusual garden conditions, the whims of flowers, etc.

My Dear Editor:

In the June number of "Our Garden Journal" Elizabeth, in her German Garden, says: "Who am I that I should do battle with a thrip?" I was telling a friend of mine of the rose spray to rout the enemies of the rose garden (June number of our Garden Journal), and which I have found most successful in results. My friend was from Bermuda, and the conversation naturally turned from bugs to beautiful gardens, and then on prolific potatoes and onions. This was startling, for I had never heard of "Bermuda Bugs." The Fruit Fly, Fire-worm, and the thousand and one species of blight were unknown to me. My friend waxed enthusiastic in his turn.

"We have bugs for everything except potatoes and onions," he said. "Why those exceptions?" I asked. "It is believed," my friend replied profoundly, "that the bugs were imported from the States, but knowing that Bermuda exists on the exportation of these vegetables, they turned their attention to the articles in-

tended for home consumption. Why," he continued, warming up to his subject, "our bugs multiply so fast and wax fat on so little that they anticipate the crops and eat the printed directions on the parcels of seeds in the seedsman's store, so that if you buy a packet intending to beautify your garden you are just as likely to reap a perforated crop of cauliflower. On the other hand, if you are working on the 'arm and farm' principle, and try to stock your vegetable garden, you are just as likely to find yourself with a bunch of American Beauty Roses—minus the 'beauty.' Why, we have bugs not only in our gardens, but a separate species for every article of furniture in the house. Our 'Best Bermuda Bug' can get through a volume of theology quicker than a Bishop, and our 'Borer Bug' can convert a brand new sideboard into a piece of old furniture quicker and more thoroughly than an antique dealer on Fourth Avenue."

My friend had wandered from the subject of gardening and I endeavored to lead him back, but he would have none of it.

"See this suit of clothes," he asked; "it started life as a perfect specimen of English blue serge, but one night the bugs got merry and laid their eggs, or deposited their spawn—or whatever they do when contributing their bit to natural history—and in the morning I found myself the owner of this variegated checkered suit."

My dear Editor, after this the topic would no longer interest you, so I leave you as I left my friend, a sadder but wiser man.

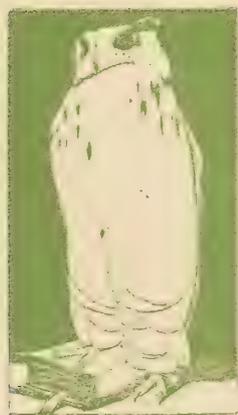
When I first started growing roses I must admit I was a little alarmed, as you stated had been your experience, but on learning the condition in Bermuda I feel we gardeners have not so much to contend with after all.—A. P.

Editor Our Garden Journal:

Last September I received a carload of rhododendrons which I wished to use for massing. The stock was very fine and arrived in excellent condition, and each one was in burlap with plenty of soil around the roots. They were home-grown rhodo-

dendrons. Will it surprise you that not a single one of them survived the Winter? The nurseryman who has supplied me for years and has always pleased and given me thorough satisfaction came a long distance to see me on receipt of my letter concerning the loss. He took hold of one rhododendron, a heavy, four foot one, pulled lightly, and out it came. The reason for all of them dying, he said, was that they had been put in too shallow holes, that were not even deep or wide enough to cover all the roots; in fact, some of the roots were showing everywhere, and no protective Winter mulch had been provided.

Many large broad plants of Mountain Laurel also met the same fate for the same reason; also many dwarf, pyramid form Arborvitae. I had no redress; my "head" gardener under whom the work had been done has been replaced by a new man. I hope this experience of mine may be of some assistance to other amateur gardeners who may be setting rhododendrons this Fall.—A. V. I.





SOME NEW GARDEN BOOKS

THE JOYOUS ART OF GARDENING

By Frances Duncan



HERE be delights," says an ancient writer, "that will fetch the day about from sun to sun and rock the tedious year as in a delightful dream." Thus, and very much after this manner, the charming old prose-poet, amiably garden-mad, continues page after page, to describe the "1000 delights" to be found in the "flowery orchard" of his century—describes them with an abandon of happiness that suggests the rapture of St. Bernard when hymning the New Jerusalem.

Miss Duncan says: "In fact, barring the equally ancient and alluring pastime of going a-fishing, no hobby has a stronger grip on its devotees than gardening. At four o'clock of a summer morning Celia Thaxter could be found at work in her radiant little island plot, a sister in spirit to old Chaucer when on his knees in the grass at dawn to watch a daisy open. And these were not exceptional, not extraordinary cases, of devotion; they were merely typical exponents of the true gardener's passion."

Nor is this tense enthusiasm fleeting. Not in the least! It is no more transient than the bibliomaniac's passion, no more evanescent than the collector's zeal. What Miss Duncan says

is true, true of the old and the young, and true of those neither young nor old, this very real and abiding passion for gardening. "If this little book," to quote Miss Duncan, "solves the commonest difficulties and proves of real assistance in the Joyous Adventure of a First Garden, its object will have been attained."

In size the book is "little," but in information it is "big." Big inasmuch that it covers every need of the beginner from the very real reformation of the homely backyard fence to a most subtle and absorbing amount of understandable information for the garden large and small.

The Joyous Art of Gardening, published by Charles Scribner's Sons, New York, contains many helpful and interesting illustrations.—

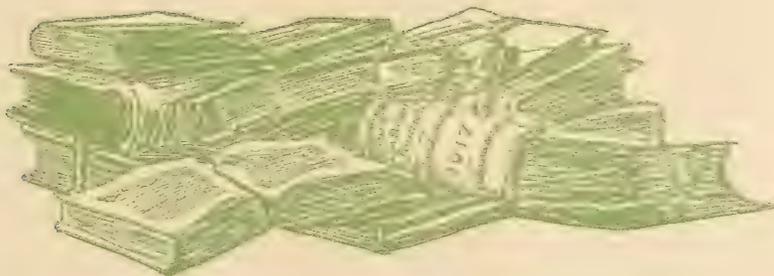
E. S. H.

BOOKS RECEIVED

(TO BE REVIEWED LATER)

"The Garden Under Glass," By W. F. Rowles J. B. Lippincott Company

"The Mary Frances Garden Book," By Jane Eayre Fryer . . . John C. Winston Company



HARDY HERBACEOUS PLANTS FOR FALL PLANTING

- Alyssum** hardy varieties.
Rostratum and Saxatile both golden yellow. The latter grows about ten inches high, the former about eighteen inches.
Anchusa italica varieties.
Aconitums (Monkshood).
Angustifolia June through to September.
Dropmore fine foliage.
Myosotiflora *New Dwarf*, May and June.
Opal opal tints, June and July.
Perry's deep blue, June and July.
Marguerites white.
Marguerites yellow.
Anemones (Japanese).
Aquilegia columbines.
Chrysantha pale gold.
Coerulea blue, lilac and white.
Canadensis red and yellow, naturalize.
Glandulosa blue, white corolla.
Helena blue, white corolla.
Nivea purest white.
Purple Queen royal purple.
Delicatissima flesh pink.
Armeria (thrift) pink and white.
Arabis white and pink.
Asters (hardy) (Michaelis daisies).
Bleeding Heart (Dielytra) pink.
Bocconia (Plume Poppy) for flower cloud effects.
Boltonia pink-white for flower clouds.
Campanula carpathica a blue and a white dwarf variety (eighteen inches), and *Pyramidalis*, a blue and white, tall (five feet). Only these *Campanulas* may one expect to winter safely with protection.
Candytuft (iberis) (Iberis) hardy white.
Shasta Daisy.
Funkia all the *Funkias*.
Gaillardias.
Gypsophila paniculata.
Heucheras.
Yellow Day Lilies.
German Iris.
Japanese Iris.
Siberian Iris.

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suitable for flowers.



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Silver Montieith Bowl,
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HARDY HERBACEOUS PLANTS FOR FALL PLANTING

(Continued from page 68)

- Japanese Lilies.**
 Roseum.
 Rubrum.
 Album.
 Melpomene and Auratum (Golden Band Lily of Japan).
 Lily of the Valley.
 Lobelia cardinalis.
 Lupins (hardy).
 Polyphyllus clearest blue.
 Polyphyllus white.
 Polyphyllus Moerheimi pink, crimson spot.
 Lychnis.
 Chalcedonica scarlet.
 Haageana orange scarlet.
 Monarda splendens crimson scarlet.
 Myosotis (Forget-me-not), Palustris Semperflorens, hardy Forget-me-not.
 Penstemon, barbatus torreyi vivid scarlet flowers.
 Peonies.
 Phlox.
 Platycodons (Japanese Bell-Flower).
 Blue-white.
 Dwarf Platycodon, Mariesi.
 Primulas.
 Veris Superba canary yellow and gold, hardy with protection.
 Rudbeckia only plant "Rays of Gold" an improvement over Golden Glow.
 Spiraea, Gigantea carnea rose-violet.
 Aruncus kneiffi white, tall.
 Brunhilde mauve rose.
 Filipendula double white dwarf.
 Gigantea rosea fine pink.
 Palmata pink.
 Salmon Queen salmon rose.
 Oriental Poppies.
 Trollius (Globe-Flower) semi-shade.
 Lythrum.
 Perry's variety (cherry-red).
 Physostegia white, pink, flesh.
 Polygonum (compactum).
 Stokessea blue and a new white form.
 Thalictrum, flowering Maiden-hair.
 Sweet William.
 Veronica.
 Viola Hybrid Atropurpurea.
 White Day Lilies subcordata Grandiflora.



Lemoine's Lilacs

The newest glories of Spring Gardens

The master hybridizer, M. Victor Lemoine, has touched with his magic this old-fashioned flower so full of memories of the old homestead, and a new world of wonderful blossoms has come, a multitude of new forms and colors, a permeating fragrance that is Spring. ELLEN WILLMOTT, with long pointed snow-white trusses of flowers nearly an inch in diameter; MADAM BUCHNER, flushed with soft rose; BELLE DE NANCY, soft lilac-pink; LEON GAMBETTA, with semi-double flowers almost as large and as perfectly formed as tuberose; WALDECK-ROUSSEAU, great trusses of dark violet. These and other varieties in great abundance as well as a profusion of old-fashioned flowers, *Tritoma, Delphinium, Japanese Anemones, Deutzia, Lonicera, Oriental Poppies*, make my Wyomissing gardens the Mecca of flower lovers in May and June, while many of the country's most beautiful places repeat their fragrant glories. My Lilacs are grown on their own roots, many of which I have imported direct from France.

The old sweet-scented PHILADELPHUS (Mock Orange) that close rival of the Lilac, has also received Lemoine's particular attention and should have yours. It is a refined and beautiful shrub and groups with the Lilac most effectively. Forty varieties, of varying shapes and colors, including the wonderful VIRGINAL, are in my collection.

My PEONIES and IRIS have won expert praise and highest awards everywhere—Gold Medal (highest award) and Certificate of Merit at the Panama-Pacific Exposition for my German Iris. Gold medals of the American Peony Society, 1914 and 1916, for my Peonies.

Let me send you

Farr's Hardy Plant Specialties

The book describes and lists the Lemoine Lilacs, Philadelphus, Japanese and German Iris, more than 500 varieties of Peonies, Evergreens, Rock Plants, and Hardies; 112 pages of text, 30 full-page illustrations, 13 in full color; a book of definite value and help. It will be sent on request.

BERTRAND H. FARR, Wyomissing Nurseries Co.

Garfield Avenue, West, Wyomissing, Pa.

GARDEN NOTES



Do not leave anything to be done next Spring that may be done this Fall.

Shrubs and Evergreens should be planted as solid as a rock.

In planting Evergreens it is not sufficient to see that they are properly planted ; it is of just as much importance to see that they receive a regular watering every few days until the rainy season.

Shrubs know no courtesy and have no sense of honor, they do not hesitate to rob their neighbors of their food and drink ; for this reason they should be planted well apart.

You cannot expect success with shrubs or evergreens if they are crowded together or permitted to interlace.

In planting a shrubbery, avoid placing all the tallest specimens at the rear of the shrubbery, working them down step by step, toward the front ; to me this always suggests a flight of stairs.

Do not be afraid of giving some of the more important ones (as to size) a place nearer the front—well in front. Try it ; you will be surprised to find that your shrubbery will have the appearance of being increased in size, and what is more, it certainly *will* have more charm.

Forsythia suspensa is an ideal shrub for labyrinth planting.

Never prune your evergreen trees unless it be to control their form or size.

When the center of a shrub seems crowded, have the thick, exhausted shoots cut out right down to the ground.

Have all the holes dug and made ready *this Fall* for the deciduous trees you plan to plant next Spring. The work of getting them into the ground quickly is so important, with the holes ready to receive them, with the soil heaped up beside each hole, you realize how speedily the work can be done.

When it is possible, have the new evergreens brought where their place in the garden is to be, and held in position so you may judge of their effect.

To induce the deep rooting of shrubs spread a layer of rotted stable manure at the bottom of each hole and cover with earth.

Lime the soil this Fall in which established shrubs are growing ; work it into the surface.

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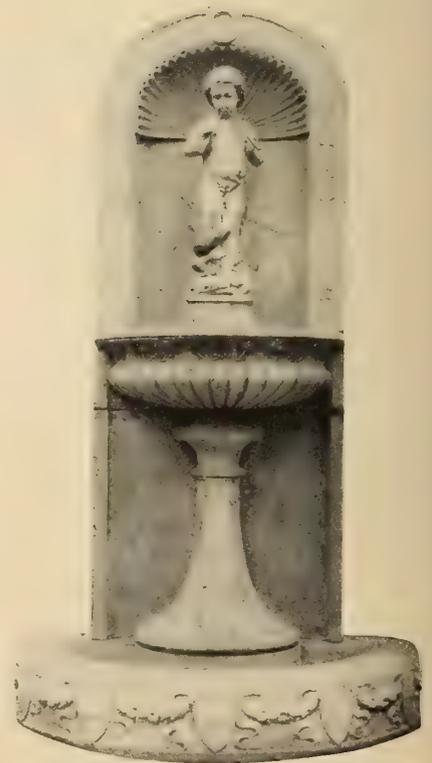
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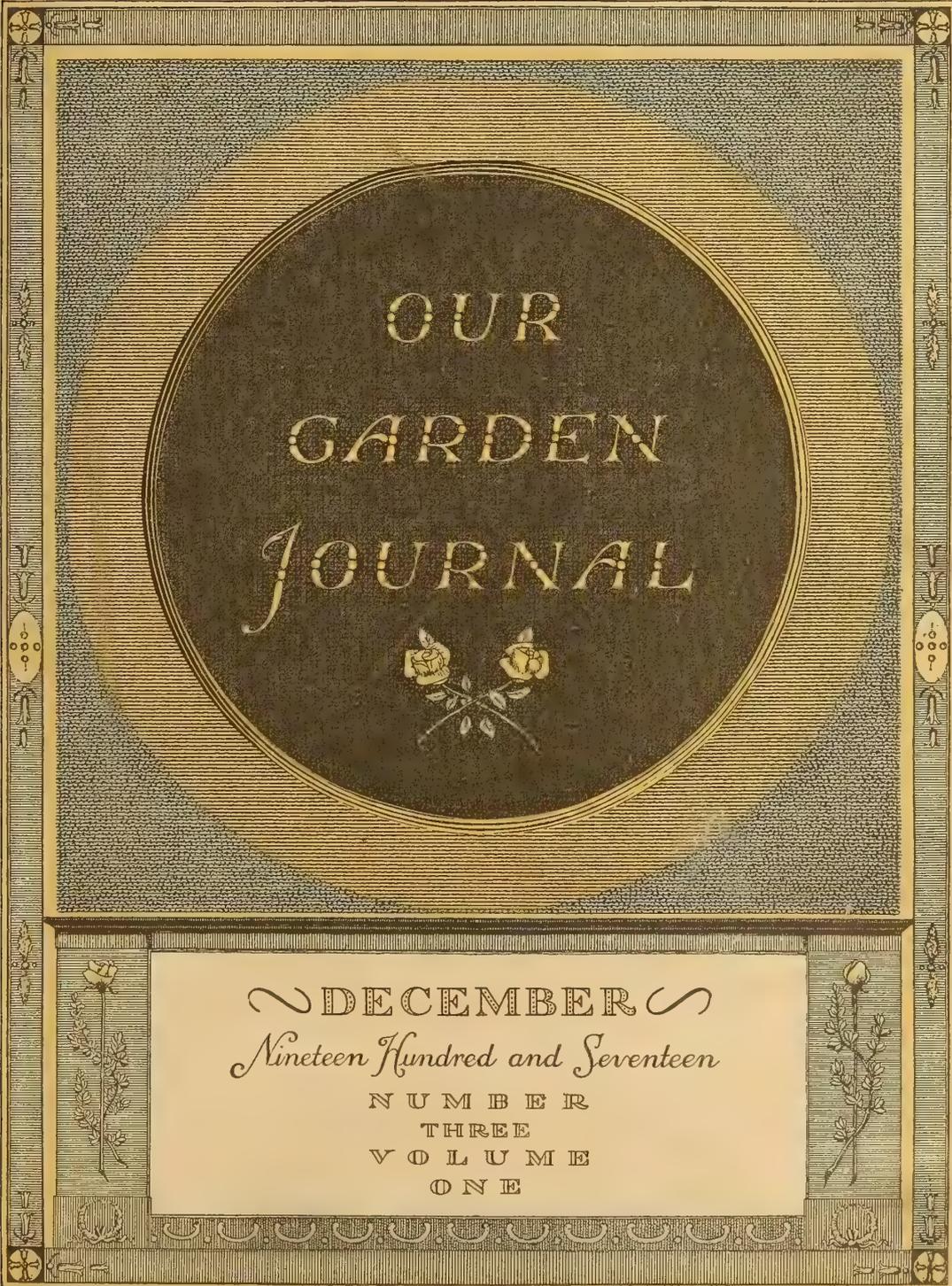
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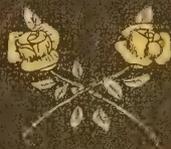
During the winter season the Plaza is the centre of fashion and the grand ballroom with its splendid appointments is the stage upon which is produced a great number of the large banquets, balls and other entertainments that count in the social life of the Metropolis.

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OUR
GARDEN
JOURNAL



DECEMBER
Nineteen Hundred and Seventeen

NUMBER
THREE
VOLUME
ONE



OUR GARDEN JOURNAL

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To*

*The Art of Flower Gardening
For the Amateur Gardener.*

Mrs. Herbert Harde--Editor.



CONTENTS OF THIS ISSUE

DECEMBER, 1917

Vol. 1 No. 3

	PAGE
HELIOTROPE—Poem <i>Gabrielle Mulliner</i>	
IN THE HARMONIOUS GARDEN <i>Elinore E. Harde</i>	1
IN A GARDEN ENTHUSIAST'S GARDEN	14
TREES OF CHARM	39
A FEW OF MY FAVORITES	42
SOME NOVELTIES	48
ON THE SOWING OF SEEDS IN FLATS AND BORDERS	56
PERENNIALS BLOOMING THE FIRST SUMMER FROM EARLY SPRING SOWN SEED	60
SPRING SOWN ANNUALS	62
NATURE'S MINIATURES	65
ON THE SOWING OF SEEDS OF HARDY HERBACEOUS PLANTS	68
VISTAS	70
QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS	71
OUR GARDEN FORUM	74
SOME NEW GARDEN BOOKS	77
GARDEN NOTES	80
A VISTA	
GARDEN TERRACE	
THE PERGOLA WALK	
THE FORMAL GARDEN	

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AN APPEAL



H, I hope there will be no cruel or adverse criticism of those who are growing flowers under glass! I know of a great greenhouse maintained at the correct temperature by the use of wood, old stumps, discarded logs, etc., that could be utilized in no other way and when dipped in crude oil proved very satisfactory for maintaining a proper greenhouse temperature. Flowers comfort us, of that fact I am absolutely certain. A little mother whose only child is "Somewhere in France" received a letter from her boy a few days before her birthday, begging her to have near her the roses she knew "boy" would give, were he near enough to do so. "Why mother I'll know if you haven't your birthday roses, just as sure as I live. Something will tell me and I'll be wretched, my lonely "Little Muvver"; so make your "Laddie's" peace of mind assured by having your roses. It will be the first time since I can remember I haven't handed them to you myself. Feel my arms around you, best, most unselfish of Mothers, all the day of the Twenty-fourth and remember, that You, precious, are

my dearest thought in life and I'm "Over Here" because I wanted you to be proud of me. I envy the birthday roses, because you will hold them to your face in the way you always do; so, Mother, try to feel I am as near in spirit as your birthday roses are in reality. Bless you every day, all your sweet and kindly life."

I heard Dr. Nicholas Murray Butler say recently: "Now that so much that was beautiful and an inspiration has been destroyed, let us see to it, that all that we possess in art and beauty is treasured as never before."

Elmer S. Hardt



HELIOTROPE

In the sunniest garden in Sussex
The loveliest Heliotrope grows,
It riots in sweet-scented borders,
And then, breaking bounds, overflows
Out to the flags of the footpath,
Exploring, and each crevice fills
Till the whole of the old sunny garden
Is purple. As if, when it spills
A mid-summer sunset, the Heavens
Some cloud-linings dropped down below
With fleecy white phlox as a border
For each purple cloud. And they grow
So heavenly sweet in this garden
In Sussex, in sunshine aglow,
I would I were back in that garden
Where clusters of Heliotrope grow.

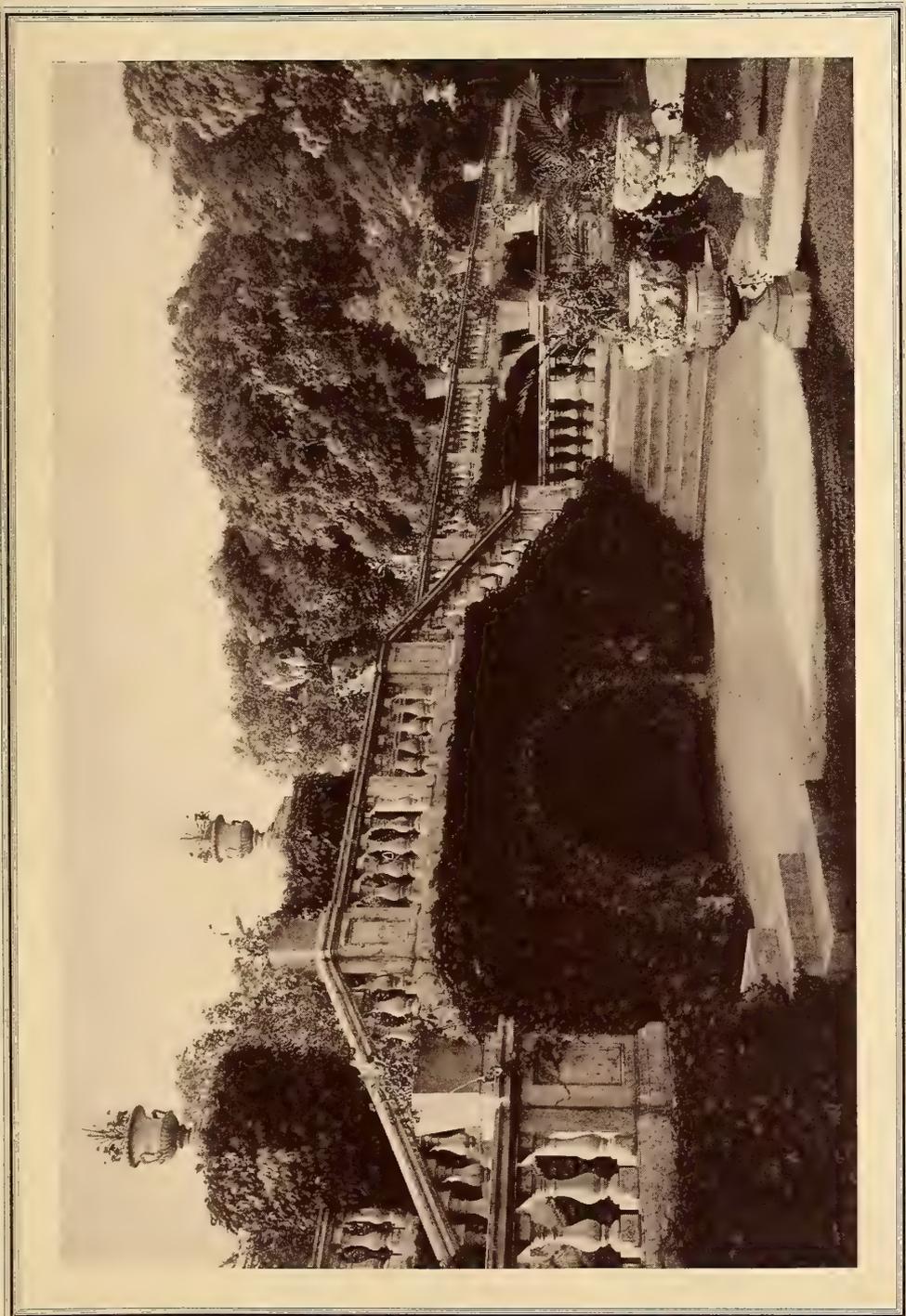
Gabrielle Mulliner



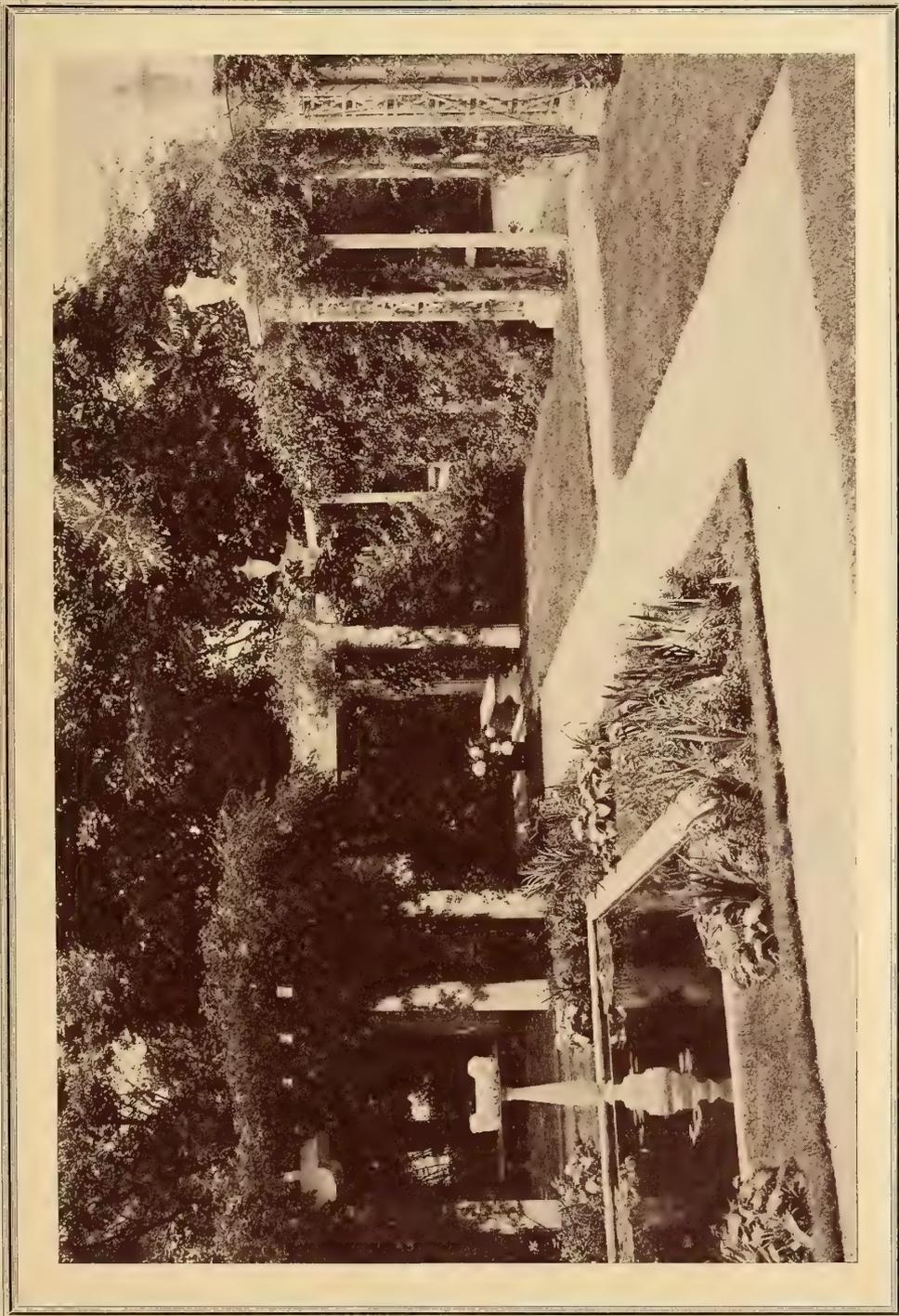
A VISTA

Estate of William H. Walker, Esq., Lenox, Mass.

Photographed by Mattie E. Hewitt

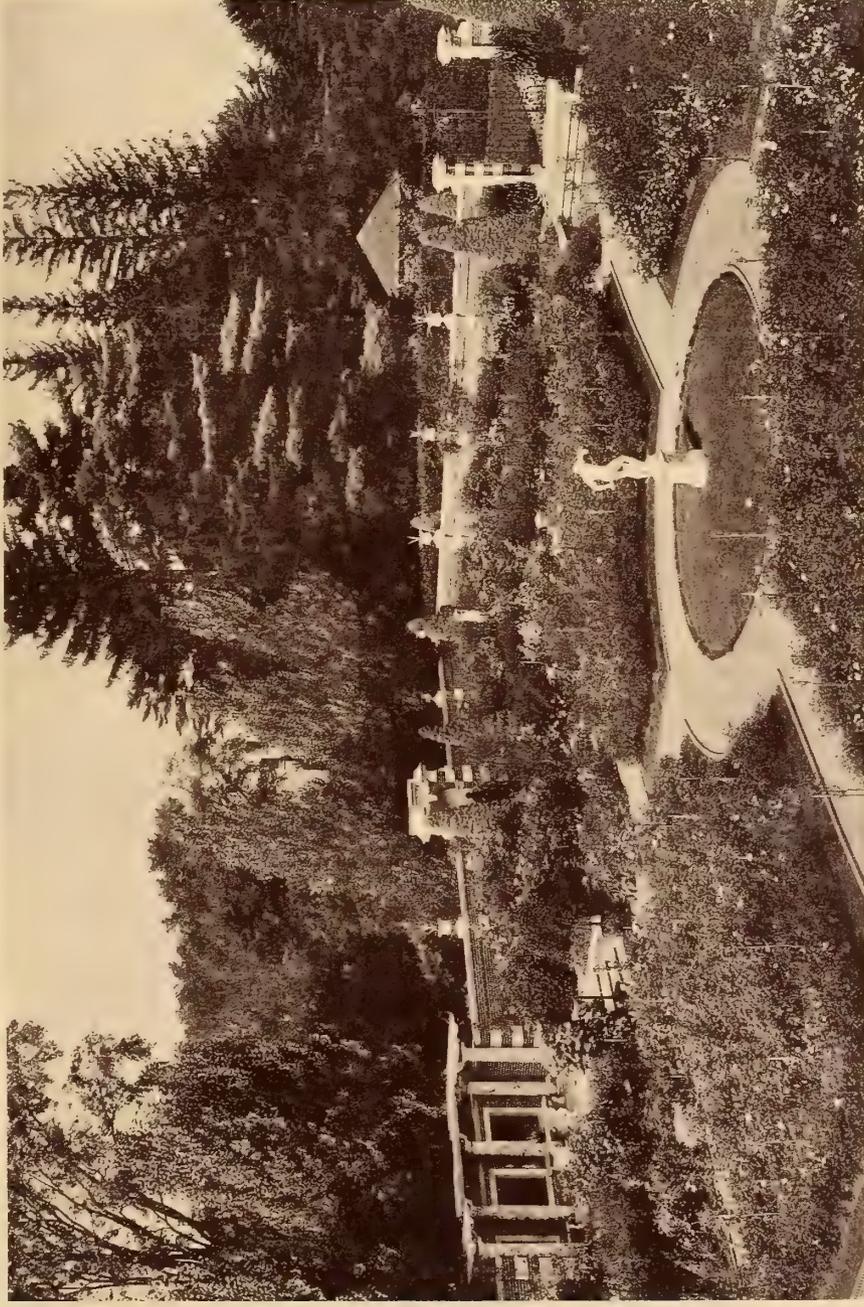


GARDEN TERRACE
Estate of S. Knopf, Esq., Lawrence, L. I.



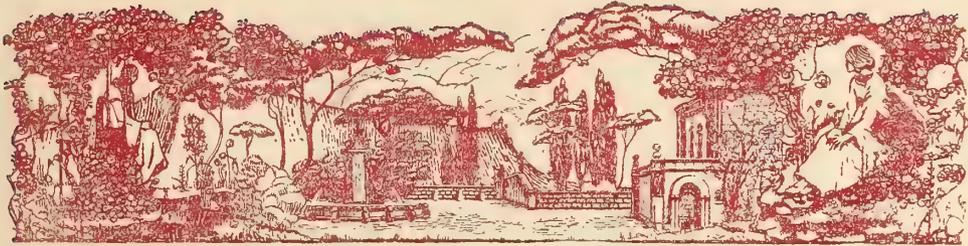
THE PERGOLA WALK

Estate of Moses Taylor Ryne, Esq., Princeton, N. J.



THE FORMAL GARDEN

Estate of William H. Walker, Esq., Lenox, Mass.



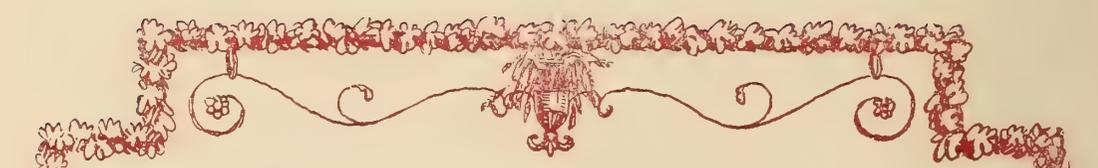
IN THE HARMONIOUS GARDEN



HARMONY in Gardens? Does not even voicing the words bring to mind all that is sweet and fine in color? The poet who insisted that the two most euphonious words in the English Language were “cellar-door” when said slowly and softly, with a rising inflection, had evidently forgotten all about the word “harmony” just as we sometimes forget its meaning and place

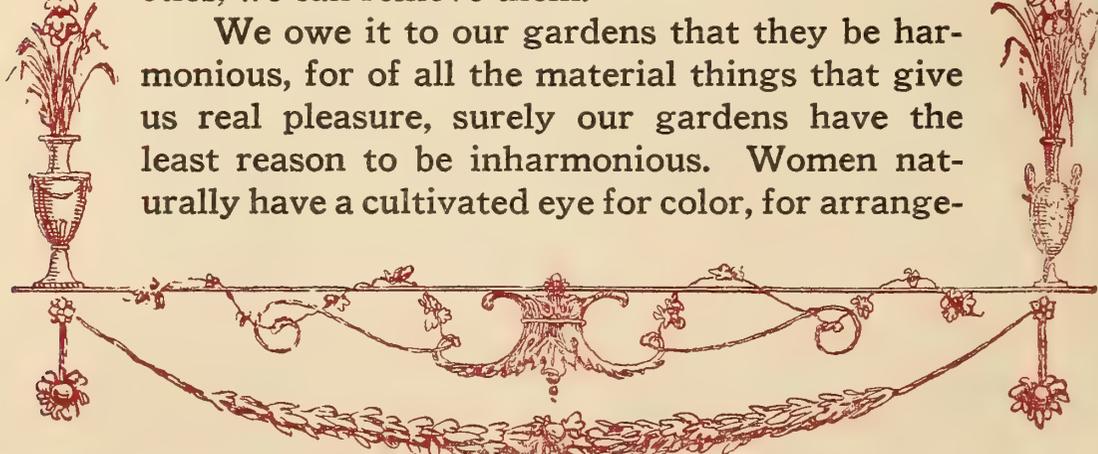
flowers side by side that are in perpetual feud, robbing them of their color rights which we have destroyed. Flowers are so helpless; they are in our hands to place at will. A vivid orange Calendula hand in hand with a

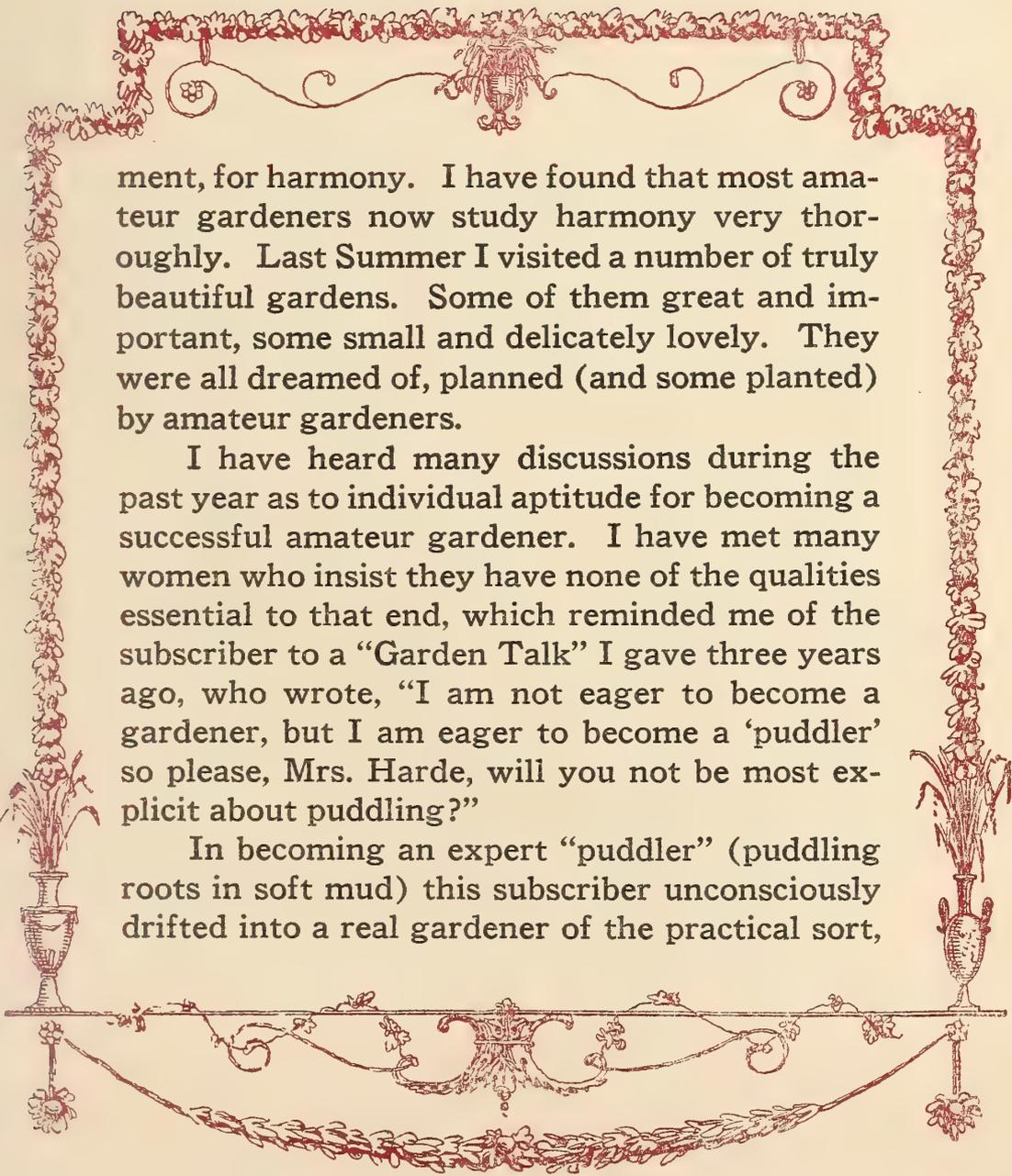




pale pink bloom! Needless to say, poor little pink bloom grows pale and wan while orange Calendula's feelings cannot be determined, being so very yellow. It is not always what we plant in our gardens but where, and how, for a garden may include all the most beautiful flowers and yet be lacking in harmony and you will recognize this lack of harmony—you will wonder and wonder why. Should we find we have made mistakes, they need not remain to reproach us day after day, because, you know, most of the nurseries supply throughout the entire Summer potted plants of almost every kind of flowers, and if we find we have erred in assembling colors, or varieties, we can remove them.

We owe it to our gardens that they be harmonious, for of all the material things that give us real pleasure, surely our gardens have the least reason to be inharmonious. Women naturally have a cultivated eye for color, for arrange-





ment, for harmony. I have found that most amateur gardeners now study harmony very thoroughly. Last Summer I visited a number of truly beautiful gardens. Some of them great and important, some small and delicately lovely. They were all dreamed of, planned (and some planted) by amateur gardeners.

I have heard many discussions during the past year as to individual aptitude for becoming a successful amateur gardener. I have met many women who insist they have none of the qualities essential to that end, which reminded me of the subscriber to a "Garden Talk" I gave three years ago, who wrote, "I am not eager to become a gardener, but I am eager to become a 'puddler' so please, Mrs. Harde, will you not be most explicit about puddling?"

In becoming an expert "puddler" (puddling roots in soft mud) this subscriber unconsciously drifted into a real gardener of the practical sort,

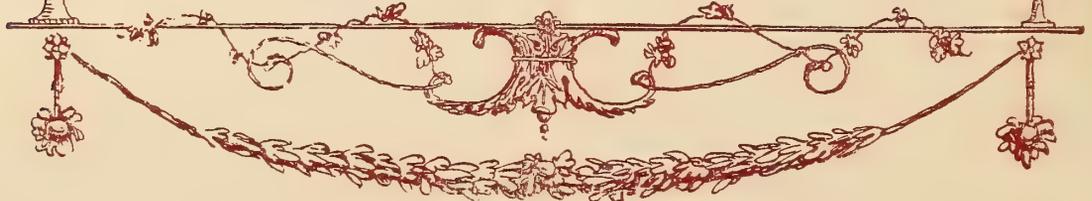


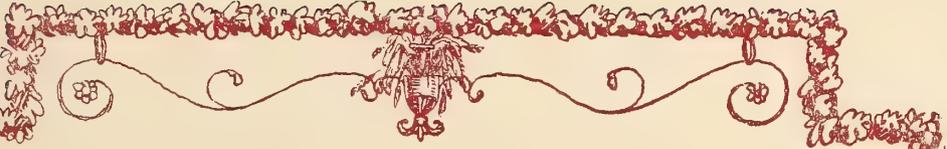
the kind that finds garden work only another name for play, for health, and for a sweeter interest in life.

Harmony is such an elusive quality in one's garden, that I do not know of any better way to speak of harmony than to tell you of some actual plantings resulting in rare and harmonious pictures.

THE WHITE AND GOLD GARDEN

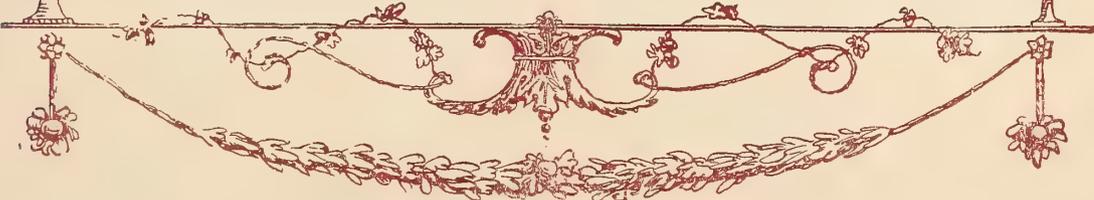
In the white and gold garden only white and gold flowers bloomed. The crested white blossoms of *Philadelphus Virginale*, the tall rockets of buff and unspotted white Foxgloves, white Physostegia, golden and white Delphiniums (tall), Madonna Lilies, Trollius (Golden Globe Flower), white Peonies, the Bride and Queen Victoria; Yellow Peonies, Solfaterre and Duchesse de Nemours and Lupines (white and gold), tall Campanulas, White Pyramidalis, White Japanese Anemones,

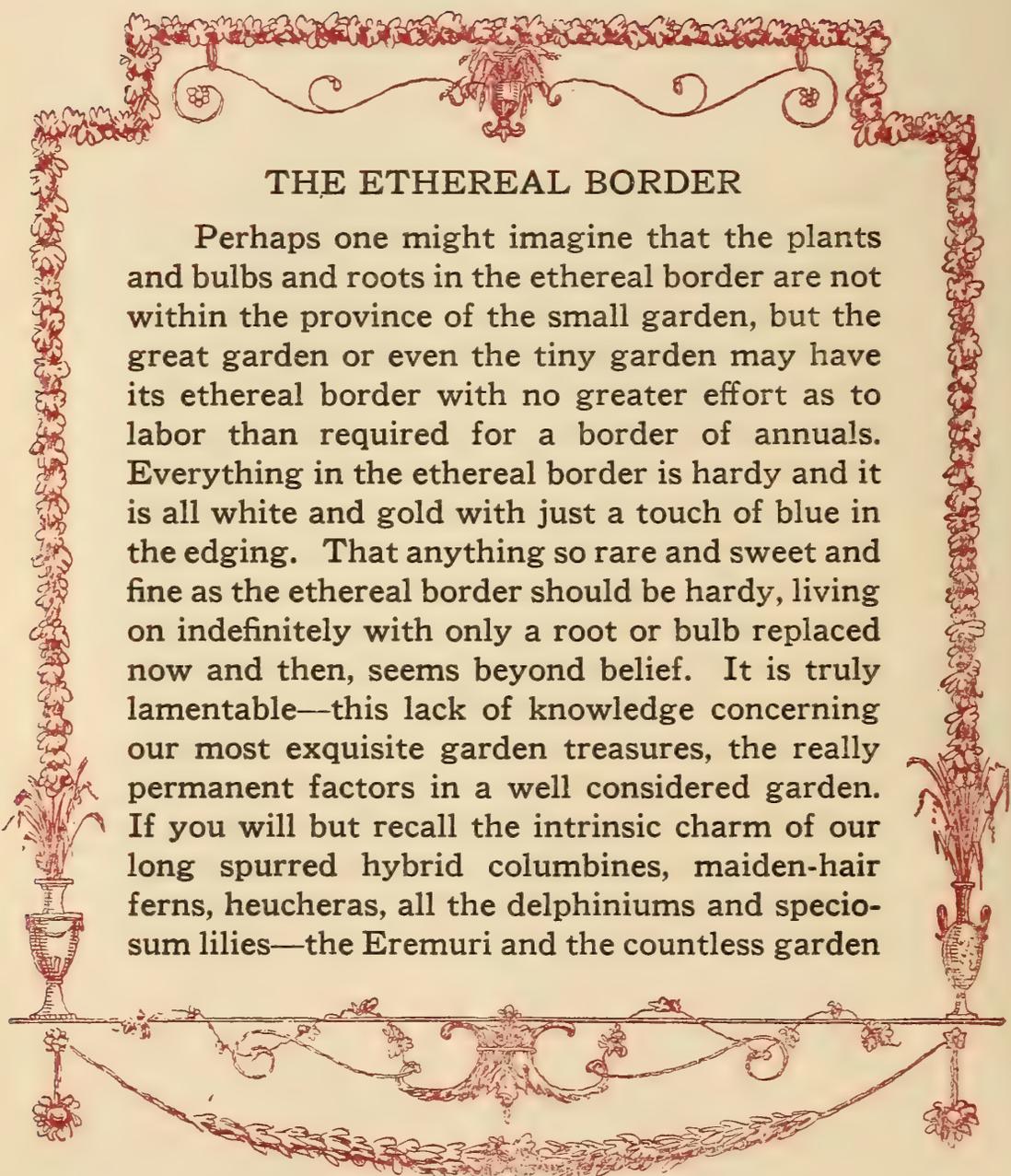




Golden Coreopsis, Great White Bellflower, Grandis Alba, Golden Aconitum Lycoctonum, Shasta Daisies, Auratum Lilies, Yellow Snap- Dragons (tall), St. Bruno Lilies, Speciosum Lilies Alba, Golden and White and White Columbines, Hemerocallis (yellow day lily) Citrina, White and Yellow Snap- Dragons (dwarf), White Carpathian Harebells, Pansies (gold and white and bronze), Violas Cornuta (all gold), White Iberis and Hardy Golden Alyssum and Creeping White Phlox, many nests of White and Yellow Gladiolus (seven bulbs in each nest) were planted at intervals on each side. Everything was hardy but the Snap- Dragons and Gladiolus.

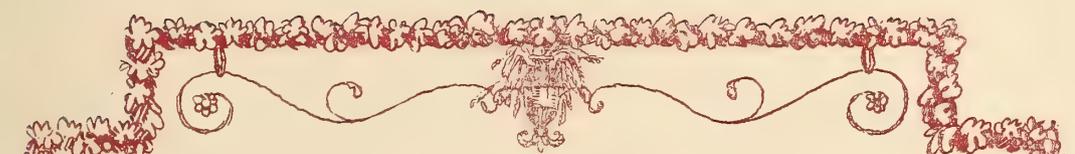
There were flowers here in great profusion over a period of several months, beginning with Philadelphus Virginale and Foxgloves and ending only after a blighting frost, Anemones, Campanula Pyramidalis, Hare-bells and Violas Cornuta.





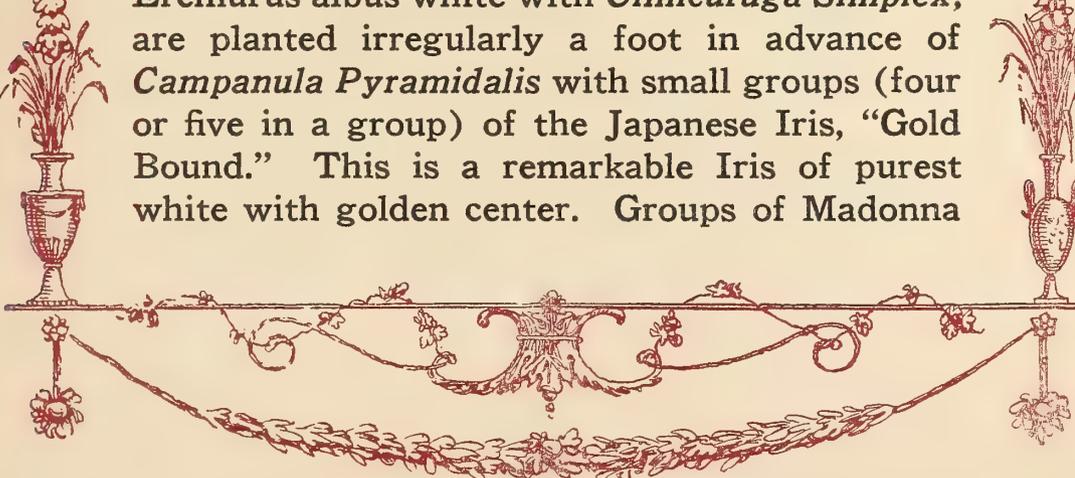
THE ETHEREAL BORDER

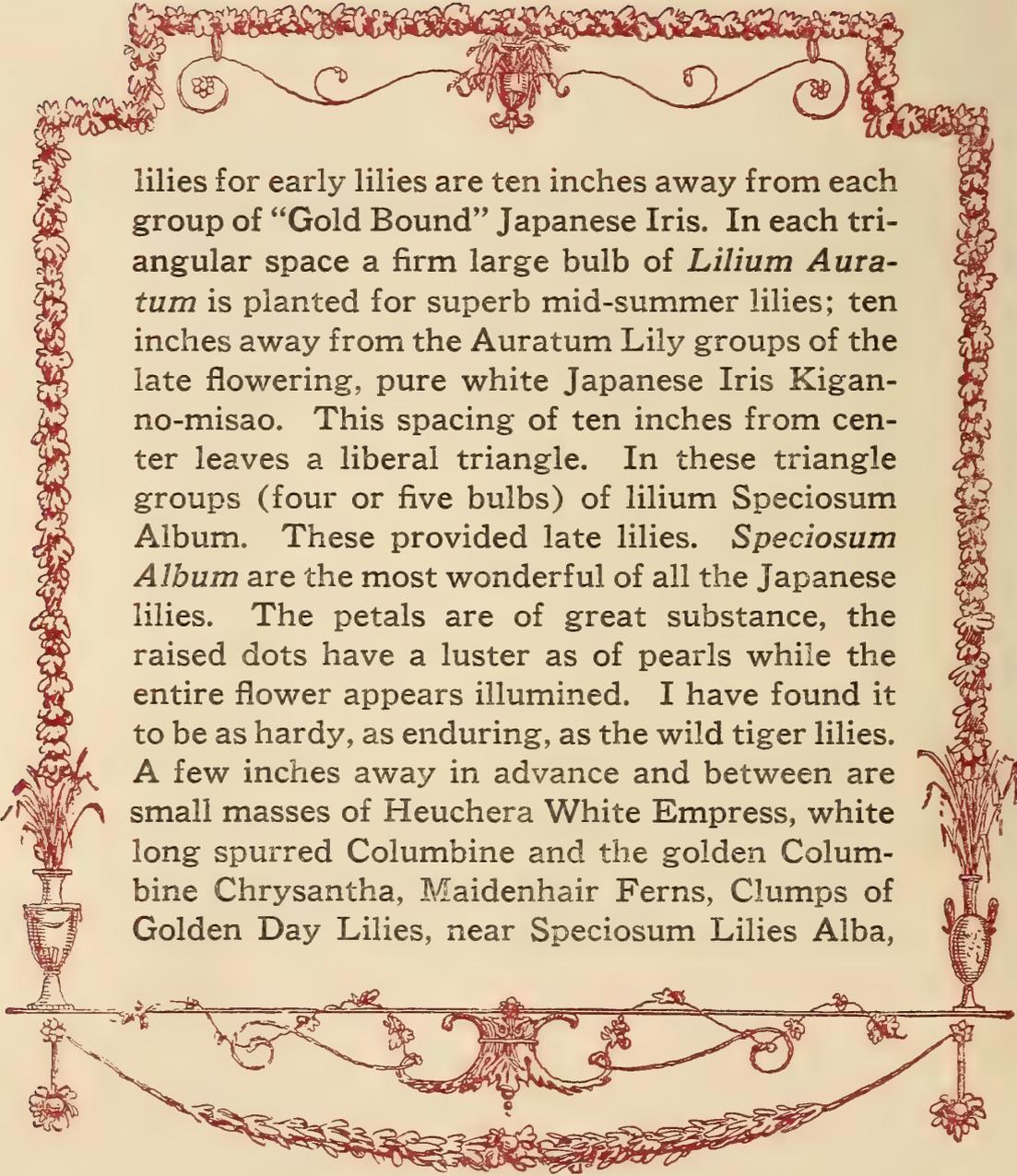
Perhaps one might imagine that the plants and bulbs and roots in the ethereal border are not within the province of the small garden, but the great garden or even the tiny garden may have its ethereal border with no greater effort as to labor than required for a border of annuals. Everything in the ethereal border is hardy and it is all white and gold with just a touch of blue in the edging. That anything so rare and sweet and fine as the ethereal border should be hardy, living on indefinitely with only a root or bulb replaced now and then, seems beyond belief. It is truly lamentable—this lack of knowledge concerning our most exquisite garden treasures, the really permanent factors in a well considered garden. If you will but recall the intrinsic charm of our long spurred hybrid columbines, maiden-hair ferns, heucheras, all the delphiniums and speciosum lilies—the Eremuri and the countless garden



beauties that we should realize are hardy, are permanent, you will agree that they should be more widely planted.

It has been a matter of considerable comment that the newest and rarest novelties are nearly all hardy. The ethereal border should have as a background a hedge, a balustrade or a low wall which may be of brick, cement or stone. I will describe this particular ethereal border in detail exactly as it is. The extreme background has a double row of the infinitely lovely white *Delphinium Moorheimi*. As it blooms continuously there are always flowers in this background. Roots of *Eremuri Bungei* golden yellow and *Eremurus albus* white with *Cimicifuga Simplex*, are planted irregularly a foot in advance of *Campanula Pyramidalis* with small groups (four or five in a group) of the Japanese Iris, "Gold Bound." This is a remarkable Iris of purest white with golden center. Groups of Madonna



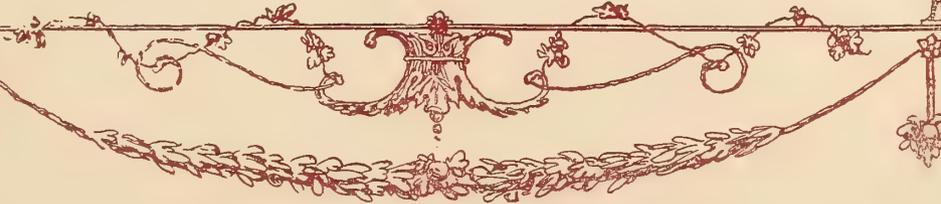


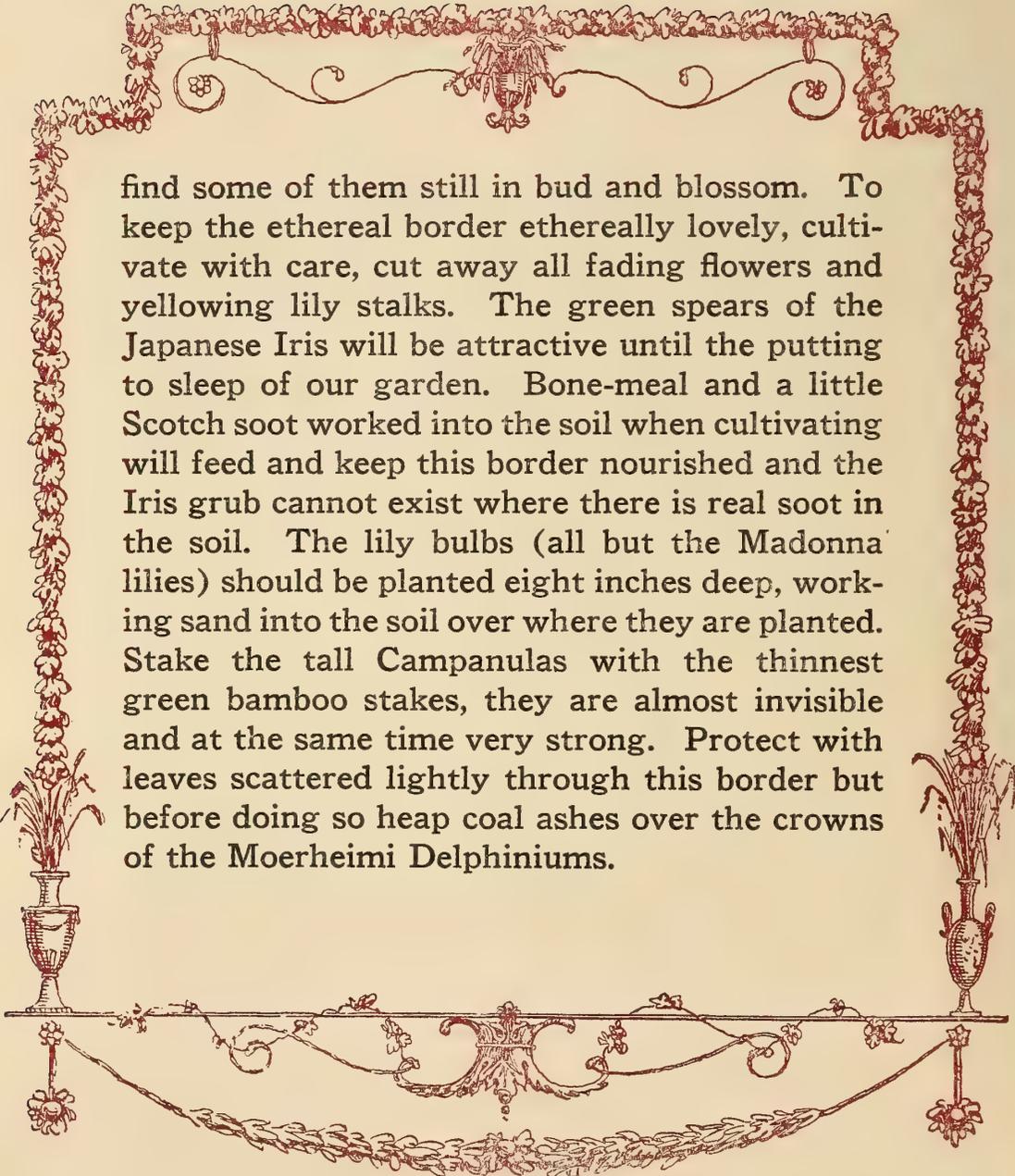
lilies for early lilies are ten inches away from each group of "Gold Bound" Japanese Iris. In each triangular space a firm large bulb of *Lilium Auratum* is planted for superb mid-summer lilies; ten inches away from the Auratum Lily groups of the late flowering, pure white Japanese Iris Kigan-no-misao. This spacing of ten inches from center leaves a liberal triangle. In these triangle groups (four or five bulbs) of *Lilium Speciosum Album*. These provided late lilies. *Speciosum Album* are the most wonderful of all the Japanese lilies. The petals are of great substance, the raised dots have a luster as of pearls while the entire flower appears illumined. I have found it to be as hardy, as enduring, as the wild tiger lilies. A few inches away in advance and between are small masses of Heuchera White Empress, white long spurred Columbine and the golden Columbine Chrysantha, Maidenhair Ferns, Clumps of Golden Day Lilies, near *Speciosum Lilies Alba*,



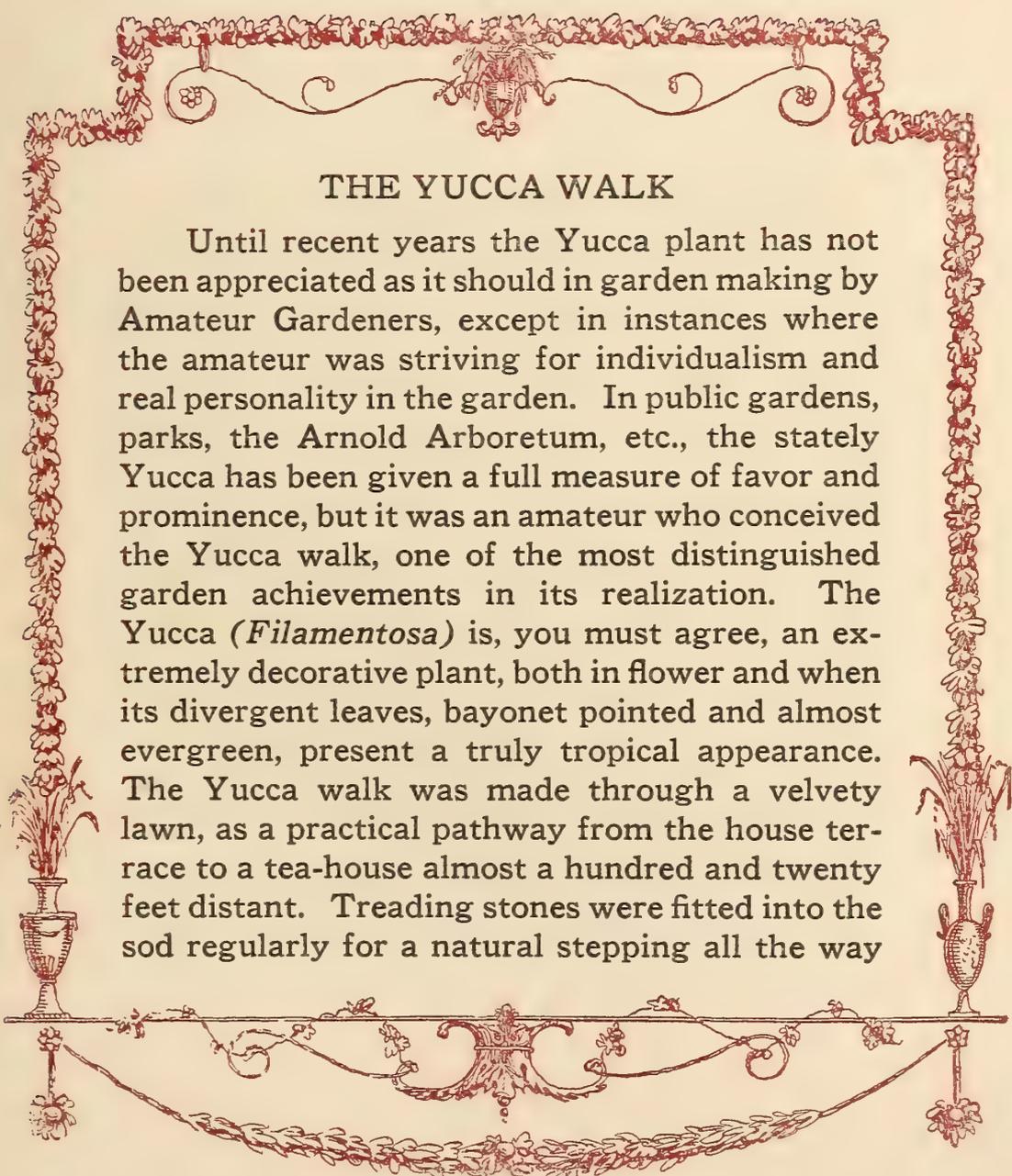
white Platycodons tall and dwarf (*Mareisi*) and as a finishing edge a double row of Carpathian Harebells blue and the white, with small masses of Violas in all the bare spaces in and about the edging.

In late August when the Moerheimi Delphiniums are producing new flowering stalks, but shorter, due to the continual cutting down of the fading flower sprays to the base, the tall effect is now given by the white *Campanulas Pyramidalis* over five feet high and just coming into flower, when you need them. The Madonna lilies have departed, but are nobly replaced by the imperious Auratum lilies. The Golden Day lilies are abloom and will continue to bloom, held aloft on their slender stems. The interesting Platycodons will replace the Columbines, while the Maiden-hair Ferns will be graceful neighbors. *Lilium Speciosum Album* now commences to bloom. Oh, how exquisite they are! The first heavy frost will



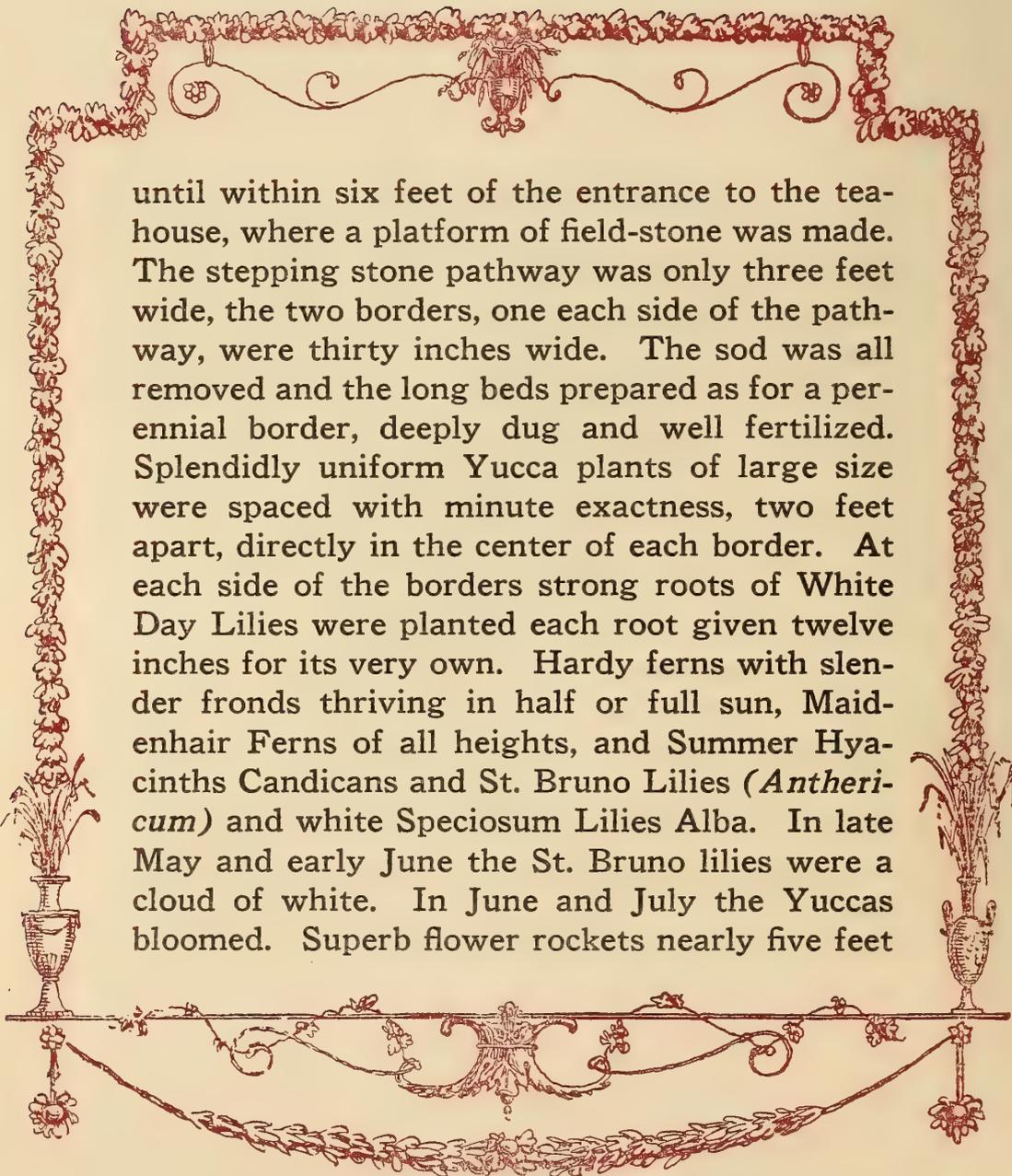


find some of them still in bud and blossom. To keep the ethereal border ethereally lovely, cultivate with care, cut away all fading flowers and yellowing lily stalks. The green spears of the Japanese Iris will be attractive until the putting to sleep of our garden. Bone-meal and a little Scotch soot worked into the soil when cultivating will feed and keep this border nourished and the Iris grub cannot exist where there is real soot in the soil. The lily bulbs (all but the Madonna lilies) should be planted eight inches deep, working sand into the soil over where they are planted. Stake the tall Campanulas with the thinnest green bamboo stakes, they are almost invisible and at the same time very strong. Protect with leaves scattered lightly through this border but before doing so heap coal ashes over the crowns of the Moerheimi Delphiniums.

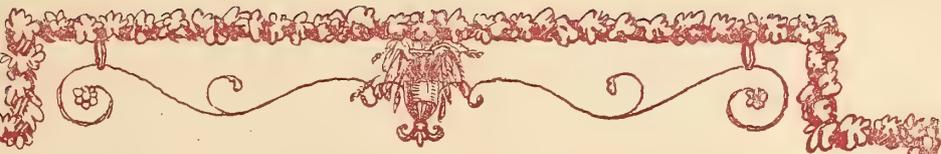


THE YUCCA WALK

Until recent years the Yucca plant has not been appreciated as it should in garden making by Amateur Gardeners, except in instances where the amateur was striving for individualism and real personality in the garden. In public gardens, parks, the Arnold Arboretum, etc., the stately Yucca has been given a full measure of favor and prominence, but it was an amateur who conceived the Yucca walk, one of the most distinguished garden achievements in its realization. The Yucca (*Filamentosa*) is, you must agree, an extremely decorative plant, both in flower and when its divergent leaves, bayonet pointed and almost evergreen, present a truly tropical appearance. The Yucca walk was made through a velvety lawn, as a practical pathway from the house terrace to a tea-house almost a hundred and twenty feet distant. Treading stones were fitted into the sod regularly for a natural stepping all the way

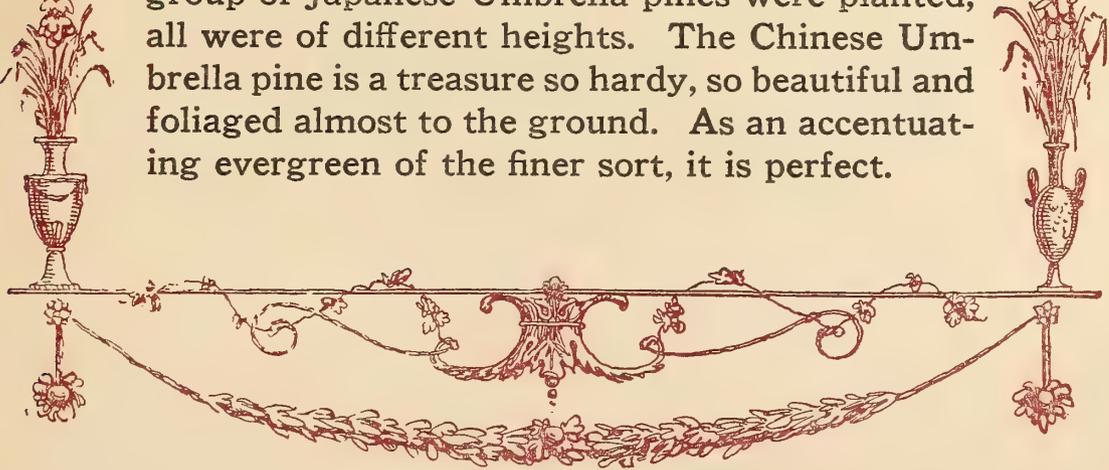
A decorative border in a reddish-brown ink surrounds the text. It features a top and bottom horizontal band of small flowers, with ornate scrollwork and floral motifs connecting the corners. Two vases containing flowers are positioned at the bottom corners, flanking a central horizontal line with a large floral ornament in the middle.

until within six feet of the entrance to the tea-house, where a platform of field-stone was made. The stepping stone pathway was only three feet wide, the two borders, one each side of the pathway, were thirty inches wide. The sod was all removed and the long beds prepared as for a perennial border, deeply dug and well fertilized. Splendidly uniform Yucca plants of large size were spaced with minute exactness, two feet apart, directly in the center of each border. At each side of the borders strong roots of White Day Lilies were planted each root given twelve inches for its very own. Hardy ferns with slender fronds thriving in half or full sun, Maidenhair Ferns of all heights, and Summer Hyacinths Candicans and St. Bruno Lilies (*Anthericum*) and white Speciosum Lilies Alba. In late May and early June the St. Bruno lilies were a cloud of white. In June and July the Yuccas bloomed. Superb flower rockets nearly five feet



tall neighbored by delightful ferns and the foliage of the White Day Lilies (*Subcordata Grandiflora*) which blossomed just as the Hyacinthus Candicans stopped blooming. White Day Lilies, so exquisite, with so delicious a perfume flowered with the Alba Lilies on and on, until Autumn. Here, in these long borders, each side of the walk, were hardy flowers and ferns and rare foliage from the beginning to the very end of flower time, requiring no particular care, nothing really but cultivation, which is but little indeed for so generous a display continuing over several months.

At each side of the square field-stone platform at the entrance to the round tea-house, a group of Japanese Umbrella pines were planted, all were of different heights. The Chinese Umbrella pine is a treasure so hardy, so beautiful and foliaged almost to the ground. As an accentuating evergreen of the finer sort, it is perfect.

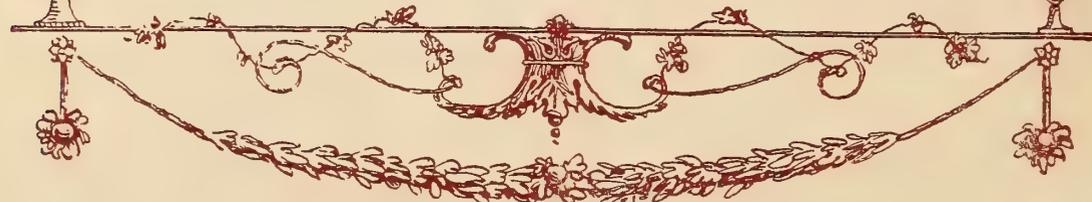


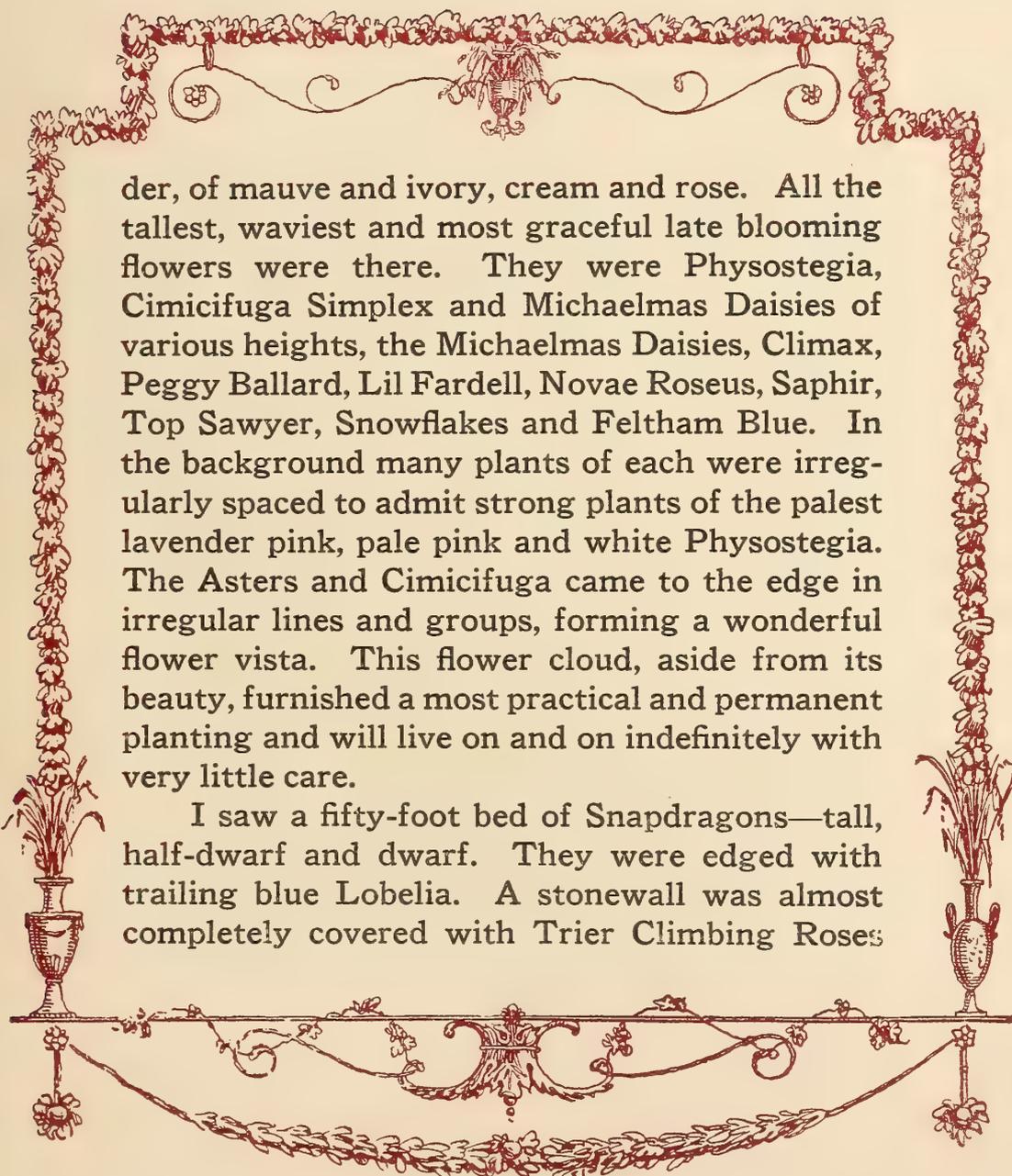


IN A GARDEN ENTHUSIAST'S GARDEN

I saw a great bed of asters, only one variety, Pink Enchantress, the bed was bordered with dwarf purple heliotrope "Regal." Early in the Summer several hundred bulbs of Madonna Lilies had produced the blooms for this bed and after their season had passed the aster plants had been "set" filling in by measurement, a thousand Pink Enchantress plants. The heliotrope border replaced the Irish (St. Brigid) Anemones which had bloomed with the Madonna Lilies. The heliotrope was pot-grown and already in flower when planted between the cut-down Irish Anemones. This planting was at the base of a long rather high wall over which Wistaria vines were draped and whose orchid mauve-blue flower pendants had graced most delightfully the Madonna Lilies and Irish Anemones in early Summer.

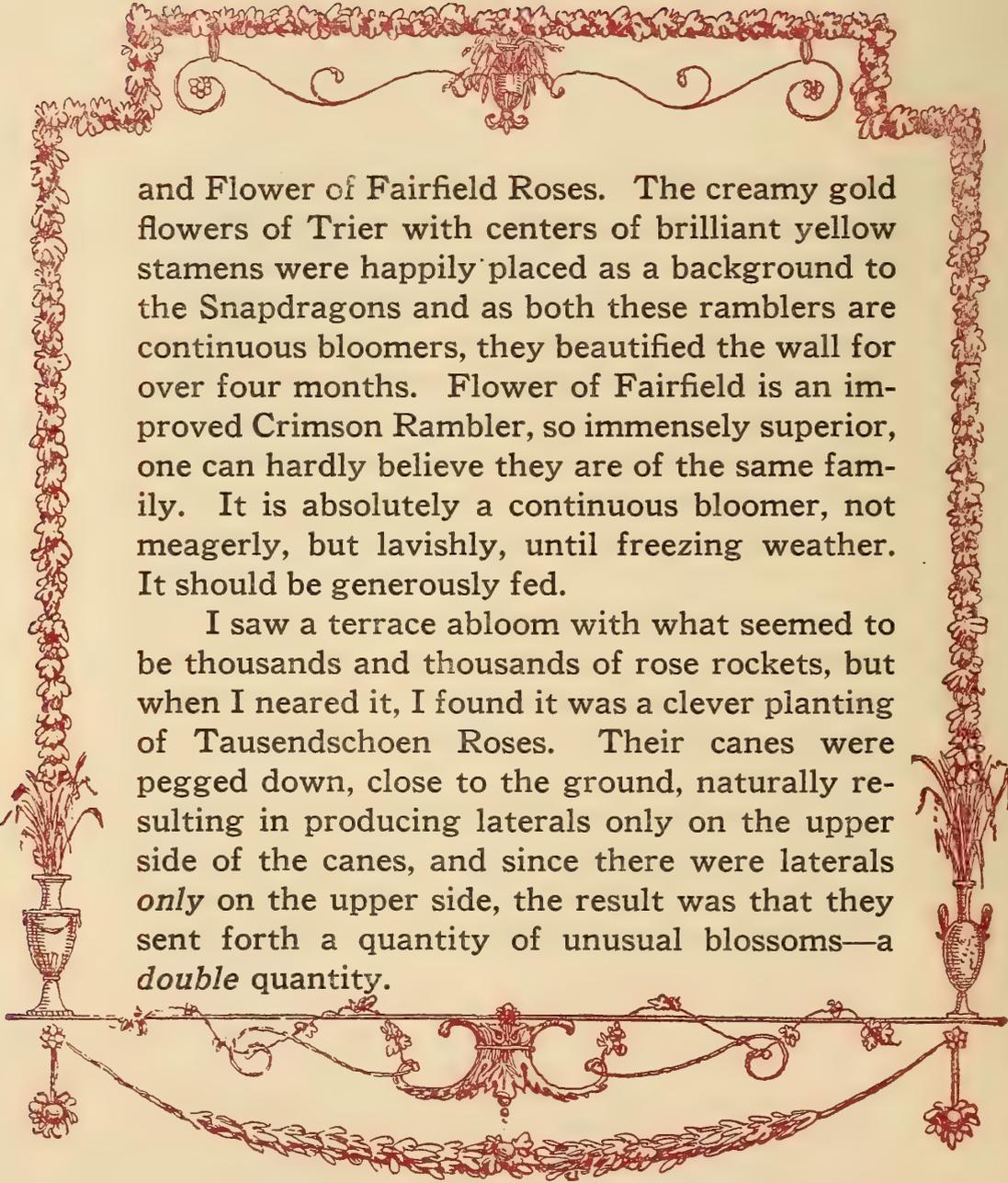
A distant planting suggested a colorful cloud, a blending of blue and gray, of purple and laven-





der, of mauve and ivory, cream and rose. All the tallest, waviest and most graceful late blooming flowers were there. They were Physostegia, Cimicifuga Simplex and Michaelmas Daisies of various heights, the Michaelmas Daisies, Climax, Peggy Ballard, Lil Fardell, Novae Roseus, Saphir, Top Sawyer, Snowflakes and Feltham Blue. In the background many plants of each were irregularly spaced to admit strong plants of the palest lavender pink, pale pink and white Physostegia. The Asters and Cimicifuga came to the edge in irregular lines and groups, forming a wonderful flower vista. This flower cloud, aside from its beauty, furnished a most practical and permanent planting and will live on and on indefinitely with very little care.

I saw a fifty-foot bed of Snapdragons—tall, half-dwarf and dwarf. They were edged with trailing blue Lobelia. A stonewall was almost completely covered with Trier Climbing Roses



and Flower of Fairfield Roses. The creamy gold flowers of Trier with centers of brilliant yellow stamens were happily placed as a background to the Snapdragons and as both these ramblers are continuous bloomers, they beautified the wall for over four months. Flower of Fairfield is an improved Crimson Rambler, so immensely superior, one can hardly believe they are of the same family. It is absolutely a continuous bloomer, not meagerly, but lavishly, until freezing weather. It should be generously fed.

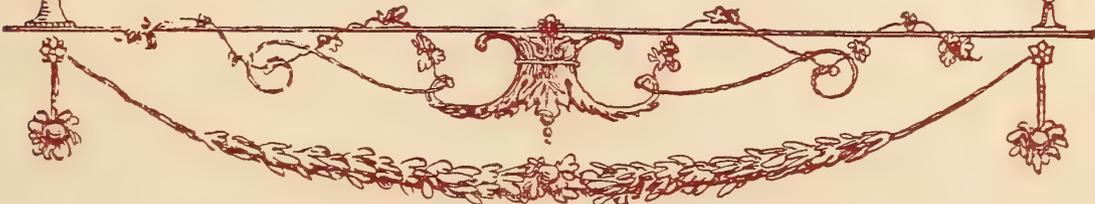
I saw a terrace abloom with what seemed to be thousands and thousands of rose rockets, but when I neared it, I found it was a clever planting of Tausendschoen Roses. Their canes were pegged down, close to the ground, naturally resulting in producing laterals only on the upper side of the canes, and since there were laterals *only* on the upper side, the result was that they sent forth a quantity of unusual blossoms—a *double* quantity.

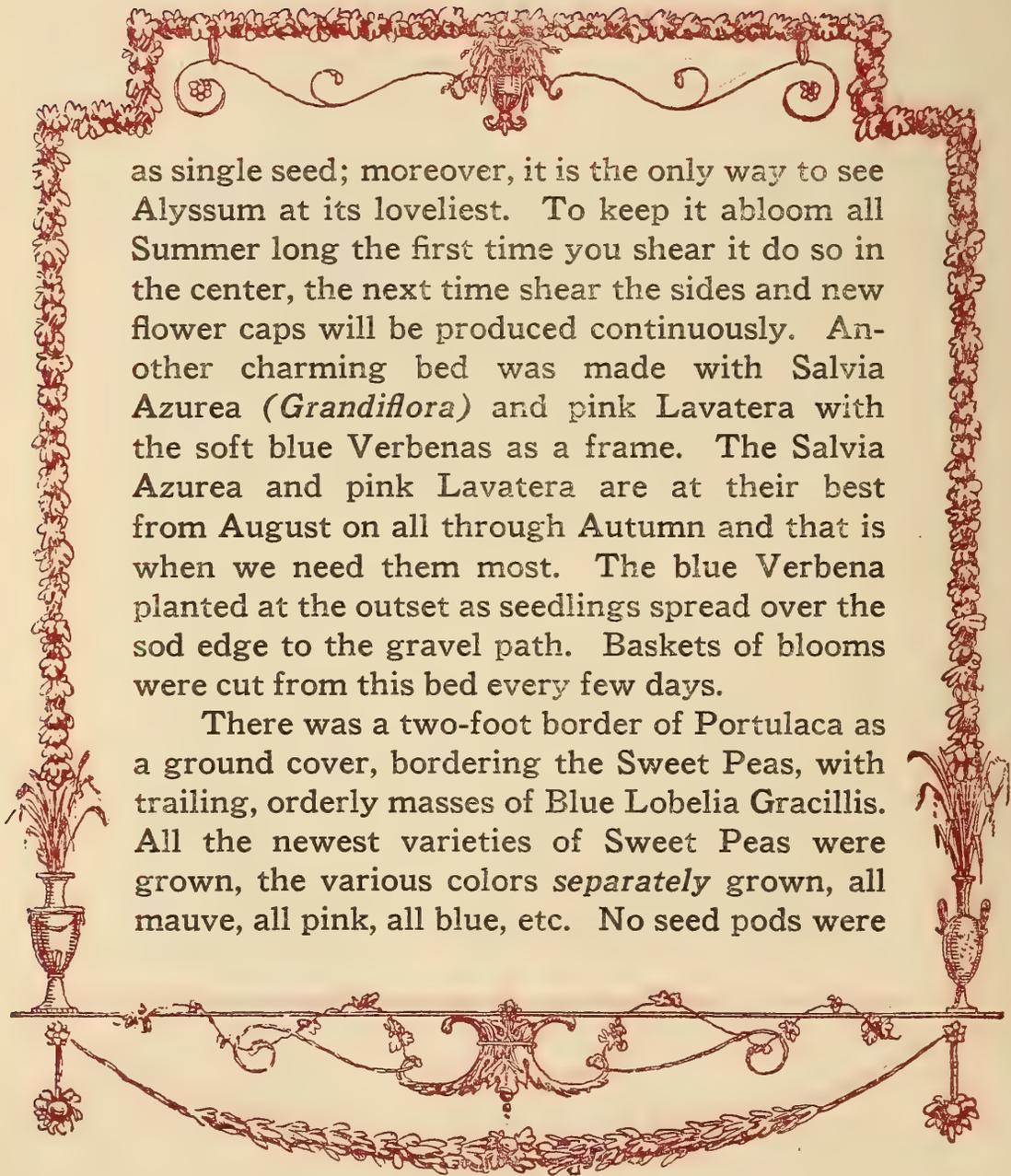


I might say that when the faded blooms were pruned away, one-half of the laterals were also removed.

As it was essential that this terrace be always abloom, when the faded flowers were removed, pots filled with the mauve pink hybrid Hydrangeas Mousseline were sunk ("plunged") about one inch below the surface into the soil, and spaced formally, three feet apart. Naturally the cultivating screened all evidence of the sunken pots.

I saw a great bed of hardy phlox—all the colors massed together with a border of the Princess Pauline, Ageratum. Just a single row of plants had spread in width and depth at least fifteen inches. All around the outer edge, of this frame of Ageratum, were lacey graceful plants of Alyssum Bethami. Only one seed planted to every twenty inches will produce this effect. It is such a waste of Alyssum seed to sow it, except





as single seed; moreover, it is the only way to see Alyssum at its loveliest. To keep it abloom all Summer long the first time you shear it do so in the center, the next time shear the sides and new flower caps will be produced continuously. Another charming bed was made with Salvia Azurea (*Grandiflora*) and pink Lavatera with the soft blue Verbenas as a frame. The Salvia Azurea and pink Lavatera are at their best from August on all through Autumn and that is when we need them most. The blue Verbena planted at the outset as seedlings spread over the sod edge to the gravel path. Baskets of blooms were cut from this bed every few days.

There was a two-foot border of Portulaca as a ground cover, bordering the Sweet Peas, with trailing, orderly masses of Blue Lobelia Gracillis. All the newest varieties of Sweet Peas were grown, the various colors *separately* grown, all mauve, all pink, all blue, etc. No seed pods were

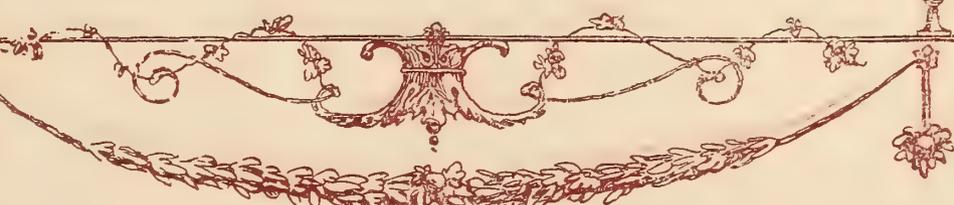


allowed to develop and the flowers were cut every day.

Groups of "Halley" Gladiolus rose from a mass of pale pink Verbena, small plants of the Verbena were set out when the Gladiolus bulbs were just peeping out of the surface of the soil. They spread over an area of many feet.

I saw Chimney Bell Flowers, so tall and so blue, towering over the dwarf white Phlox, Louise Abbema, and the shining Vinca Roseus, near by rich, velvet, purple Gladiolus, Baron Hulot (planted in mid-June), bloomed with the Japanese Anemones, Kriemhilde, and Prince Henry; they are both soft pink in color, and replaced brilliant Poppies, stately white Lilies and Japanese Iris.

I saw a bed of Salvia "Azurea," J. S. Brunton, Delphiniums, and Salvia "Patens." So blue was this planting it seemed to have robbed the sky. I saw at least a thousand blooms of Dianthus (Gar-





den Pinks) as a carpet to countless pink Speciosum Lilies and Tuberoses.

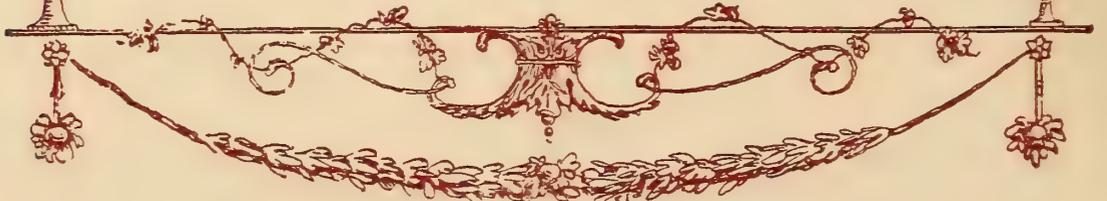
I saw a lovely screen for hiding the denuded stalks of the Hollyhocks which had had all their leaves stripped off. The first group directly next to the Hollyhocks was the great tall King of Delphiniums, then Physostegia Virginica, a rare pale



pink with feathery plumes (or as I heard some children exclaim "fairy wands"). "Oh Mother, there's fairy wands in the garden!"



Groups of Elizabeth Campbell Phlox, peach pink, and Mrs. Paul Dutrie, a mauve-blue orchid shade, with violet blue Platycodon tall and the two dwarf platycodons Maresi Blue, Maresi Alba, and bulbs here and there of Gladiolus-Halley. Each group balanced the other—the finer softening the coarser; since the habit of each is individ-





ual, stake Platycodons tall with three slender bamboo stakes in its half-grown stage, that is when it is about fifteen inches high. Cut all the flowers as they fade and so prolong their blooming season through to frost.

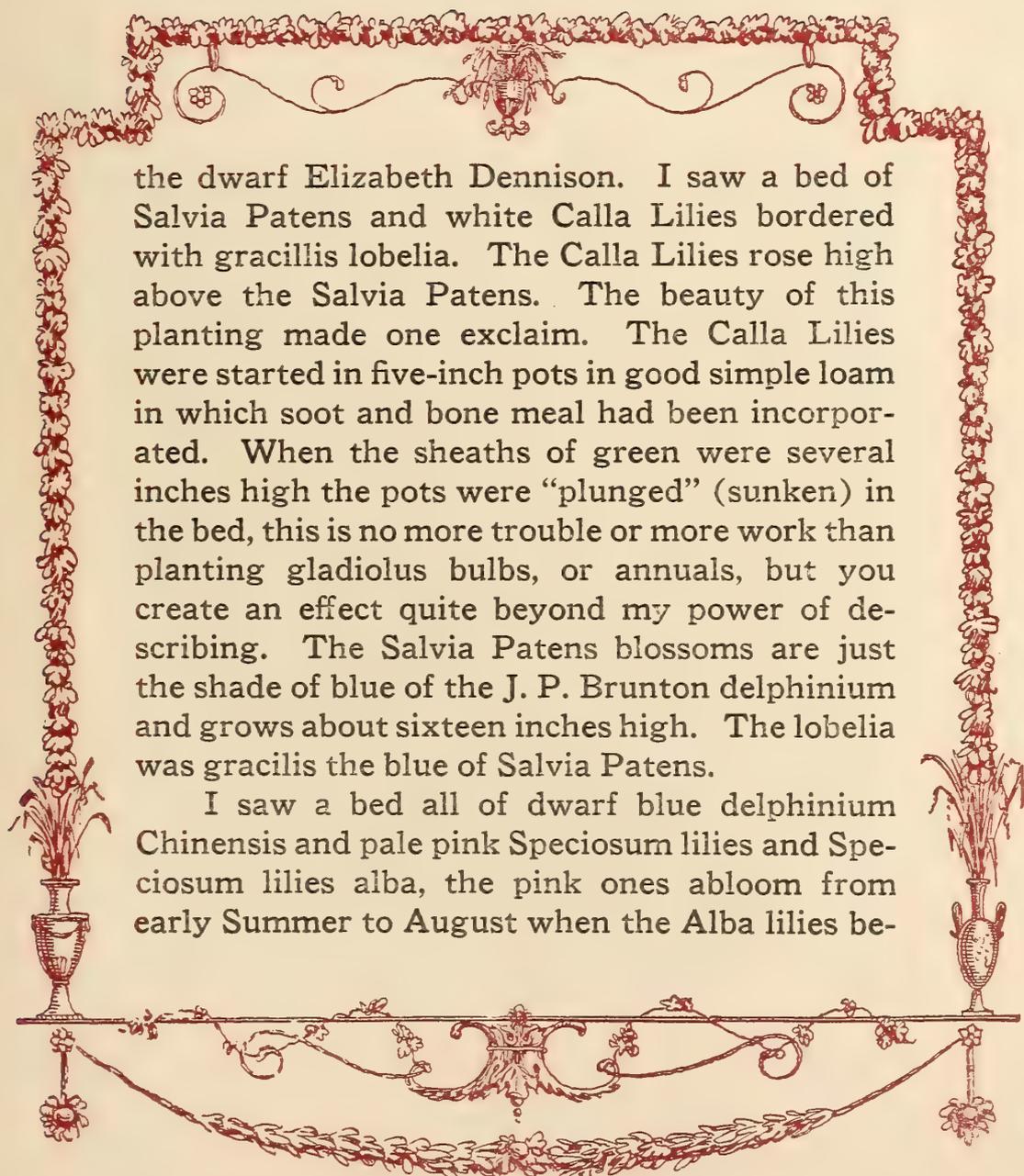
I saw eleven pyramidal evergreens. They were irregular in height, averaging from fourteen feet to about five feet. They were conspicuous, but lacked a charming interest. This essential quality was obtained by planting in advance of them Japanese Maples and Japanese Azaleas. The Japanese Maples were the blood-red lace-leaf species while the Azaleas were the Mollis variety, glowing gold and flame and bronzy apricot salmon. The Maples and Azaleas were informally placed, not studied as to spacing or arrangement. The effect was brilliant. In this Garden Enthusiast's garden I also saw climbing American Beauty roses growing as pillars on cedar posts. I counted more than sixty perfect blooms on each



pillar and there were countless buds. For quite six weeks they were indeed, American Beauties. And even after the blooms were gone, the foliage was attractive.

I saw a long border made in a grassed terrace, in which grew tree, bush and baby bordering fuschias. Begonias, *semperflorens*, dwarf heliotrope and tall heliotrope, with a border of scarlet coleus. A three-foot formally clipped box hedge served as the background of this border. The border bed was slightly lower than the level of the terrace. The colors blended in truest harmony and while I saw it in late September it was without a suggestion of that "Summer has passed look" so many of our most precious garden creations assume. The fuschias were purple and cerise, all of them, the variety was Lord Byron, both tree and bush; the baby bordering fuschia was Carmen. The Coleus was a self-color *Ferschaffelti*, the tall heliotrope *Centefleur*, and





the dwarf Elizabeth Dennison. I saw a bed of *Salvia Patens* and white *Calla Lilies* bordered with *gracillis lobelia*. The *Calla Lilies* rose high above the *Salvia Patens*. The beauty of this planting made one exclaim. The *Calla Lilies* were started in five-inch pots in good simple loam in which soot and bone meal had been incorporated. When the sheaths of green were several inches high the pots were "plunged" (sunken) in the bed, this is no more trouble or more work than planting *gladiolus* bulbs, or annuals, but you create an effect quite beyond my power of describing. The *Salvia Patens* blossoms are just the shade of blue of the J. P. Brunton *delphinium* and grows about sixteen inches high. The *lobelia* was *gracilis* the blue of *Salvia Patens*.

I saw a bed all of dwarf blue *delphinium Chinensis* and pale pink *Speciosum lilies* and *Speciosum lilies alba*, the pink ones abloom from early Summer to August when the *Alba lilies* be-



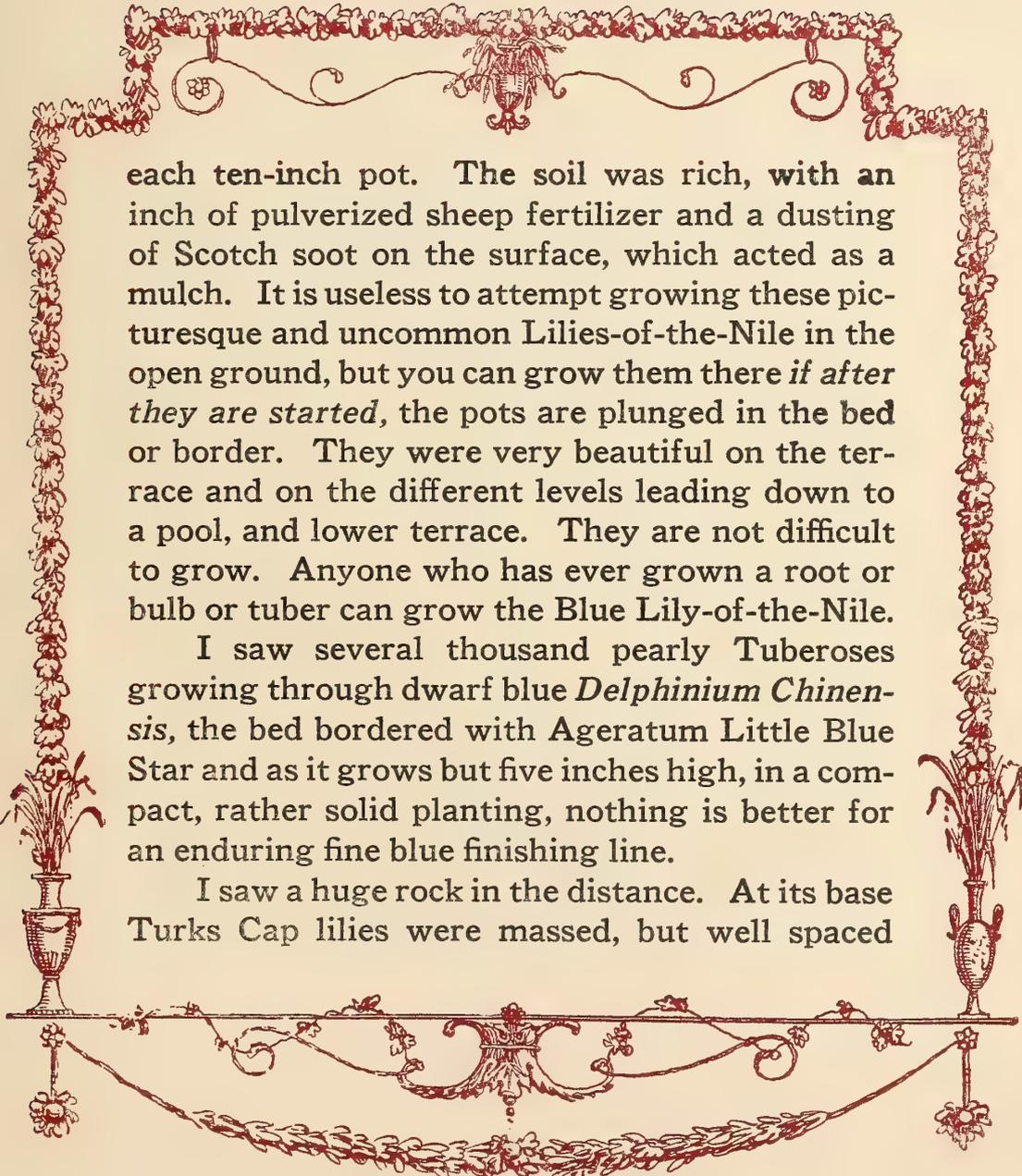
gan to flower. These were all hardy plants and bulbs. How exquisite it was, I know you will realize.

I saw a great border of the annual Larkspurs, tall, medium and dwarf, the latter in advance of the former, of course. The background was a high cement wall and it was draped and showering with white Clematis, early, mid-summer, and late flowering, thus assuring flowers on the wall early and late. The early variety was the *Montana Grandiflora*; the mid-summer variety the *Montana Wilsoni*, the late *Paniculata*. We cut larkspur here in mid-October, enormous quantities of it. Why? Because it had not been allowed to go to seed.



I saw great stone bowls filled with Blue Lilies-of-the Nile. They were growing in large clay pots *inside* the deep stone bowls, five tubers in

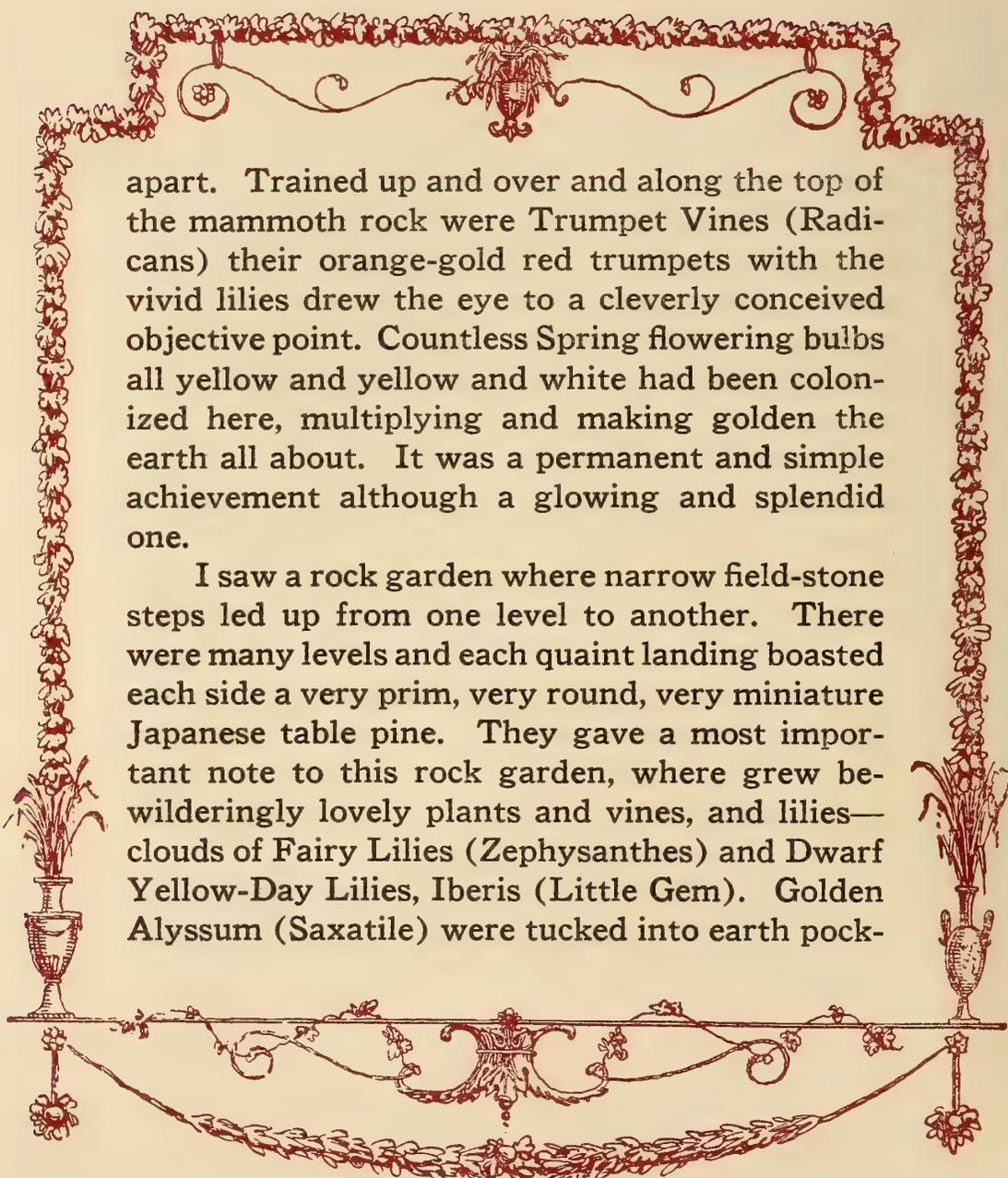




each ten-inch pot. The soil was rich, with an inch of pulverized sheep fertilizer and a dusting of Scotch soot on the surface, which acted as a mulch. It is useless to attempt growing these picturesque and uncommon Lilies-of-the-Nile in the open ground, but you can grow them there *if after they are started*, the pots are plunged in the bed or border. They were very beautiful on the terrace and on the different levels leading down to a pool, and lower terrace. They are not difficult to grow. Anyone who has ever grown a root or bulb or tuber can grow the Blue Lily-of-the-Nile.

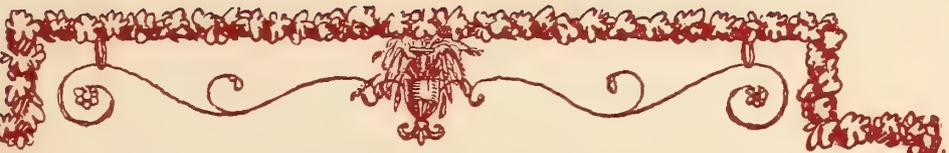
I saw several thousand pearly Tuberoses growing through dwarf blue *Delphinium Chinensis*, the bed bordered with *Ageratum Little Blue Star* and as it grows but five inches high, in a compact, rather solid planting, nothing is better for an enduring fine blue finishing line.

I saw a huge rock in the distance. At its base Turks Cap lilies were massed, but well spaced



apart. Trained up and over and along the top of the mammoth rock were Trumpet Vines (*Radicans*) their orange-gold red trumpets with the vivid lilies drew the eye to a cleverly conceived objective point. Countless Spring flowering bulbs all yellow and yellow and white had been colonized here, multiplying and making golden the earth all about. It was a permanent and simple achievement although a glowing and splendid one.

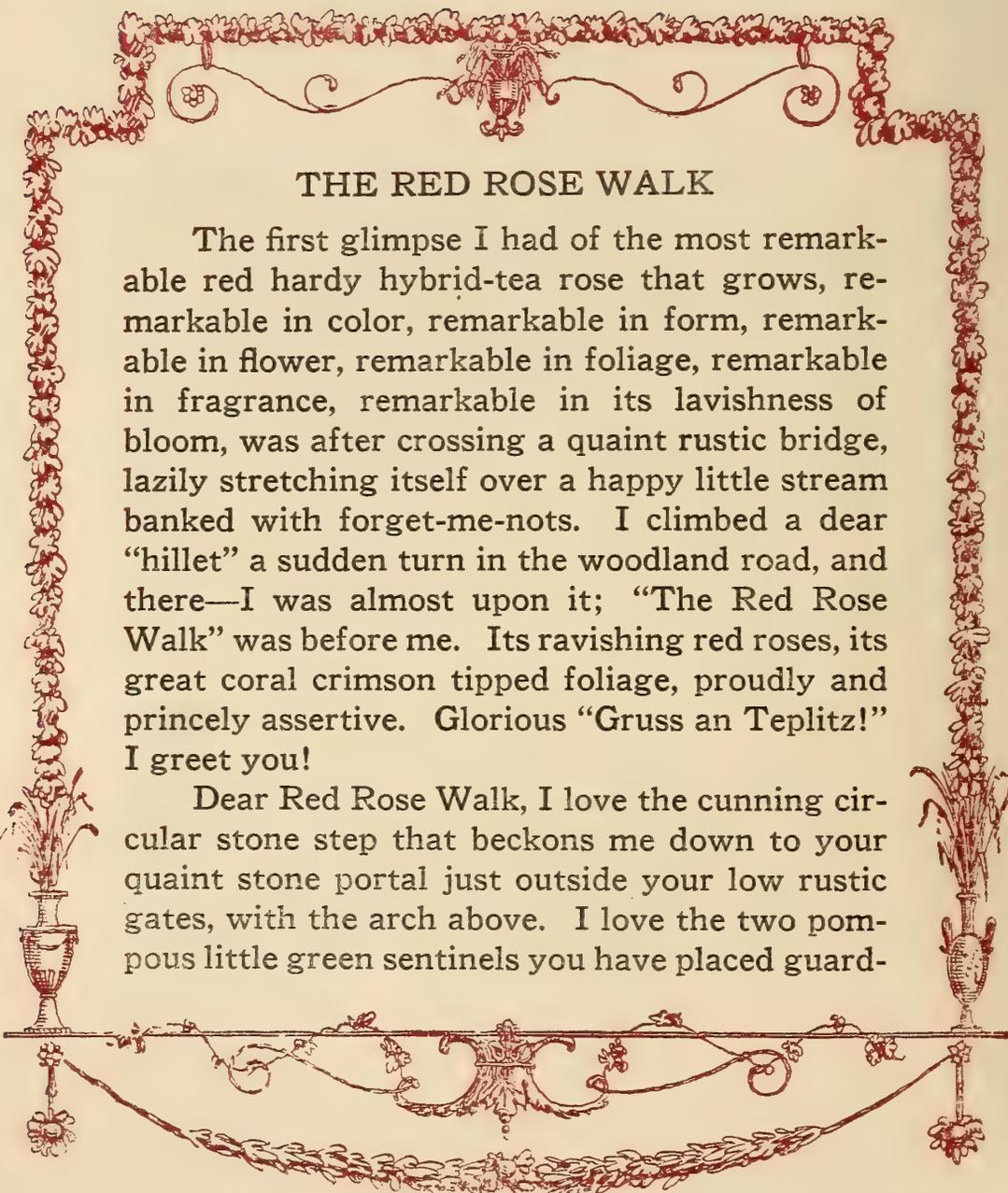
I saw a rock garden where narrow field-stone steps led up from one level to another. There were many levels and each quaint landing boasted each side a very prim, very round, very miniature Japanese table pine. They gave a most important note to this rock garden, where grew bewilderingly lovely plants and vines, and lilies—clouds of Fairy Lilies (*Zephyranthes*) and Dwarf Yellow-Day Lilies, *Iberis* (*Little Gem*). Golden Alyssum (*Saxatile*) were tucked into earth pock-



ets all about these interesting little pines. St. Bruno lilies and dwarf grasses, white violets and blue forget-me-nots, Armeria Alba, Spanish Iris and dwarf Maidenhair Ferns carpeted a semi-circle, beneath a tinkling wall fountain away up on the highest level of this rock garden. The fountain was an old one, a bronze Satyr's head rested against a medalion of carved gray stone. Sweet indeed is the music of falling water. I wish I could place a fountain somewhere in every garden. How charming is Charlotte Becker's poem of the fountain:

He heeds not mould, nor sun, nor cold
The satyr at the spring,
Where in and out, and all about
The rippling water sing
With what long gain of love and pain
Their melody is fraught.
Here, mirth and tears and hopes and fears
Have lads and maidens brought.
Here children stray in early May
With blossoms from the hedge,
To wreath with pale rose garlands frail
The fountain's carven edge.





THE RED ROSE WALK

The first glimpse I had of the most remarkable red hardy hybrid-tea rose that grows, remarkable in color, remarkable in form, remarkable in flower, remarkable in foliage, remarkable in fragrance, remarkable in its lavishness of bloom, was after crossing a quaint rustic bridge, lazily stretching itself over a happy little stream banked with forget-me-nots. I climbed a dear "hillet" a sudden turn in the woodland road, and there—I was almost upon it; "The Red Rose Walk" was before me. Its ravishing red roses, its great coral crimson tipped foliage, proudly and princely assertive. Glorious "Gruss an Teplitz!" I greet you!

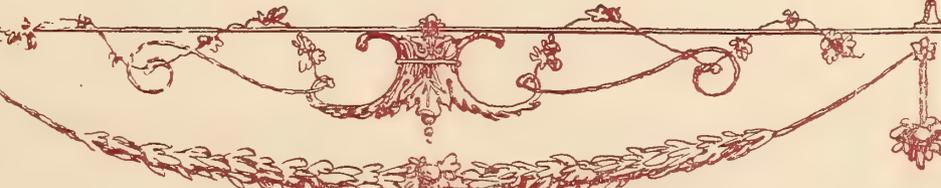
Dear Red Rose Walk, I love the cunning circular stone step that beckons me down to your quaint stone portal just outside your low rustic gates, with the arch above. I love the two pompous little green sentinels you have placed guard-

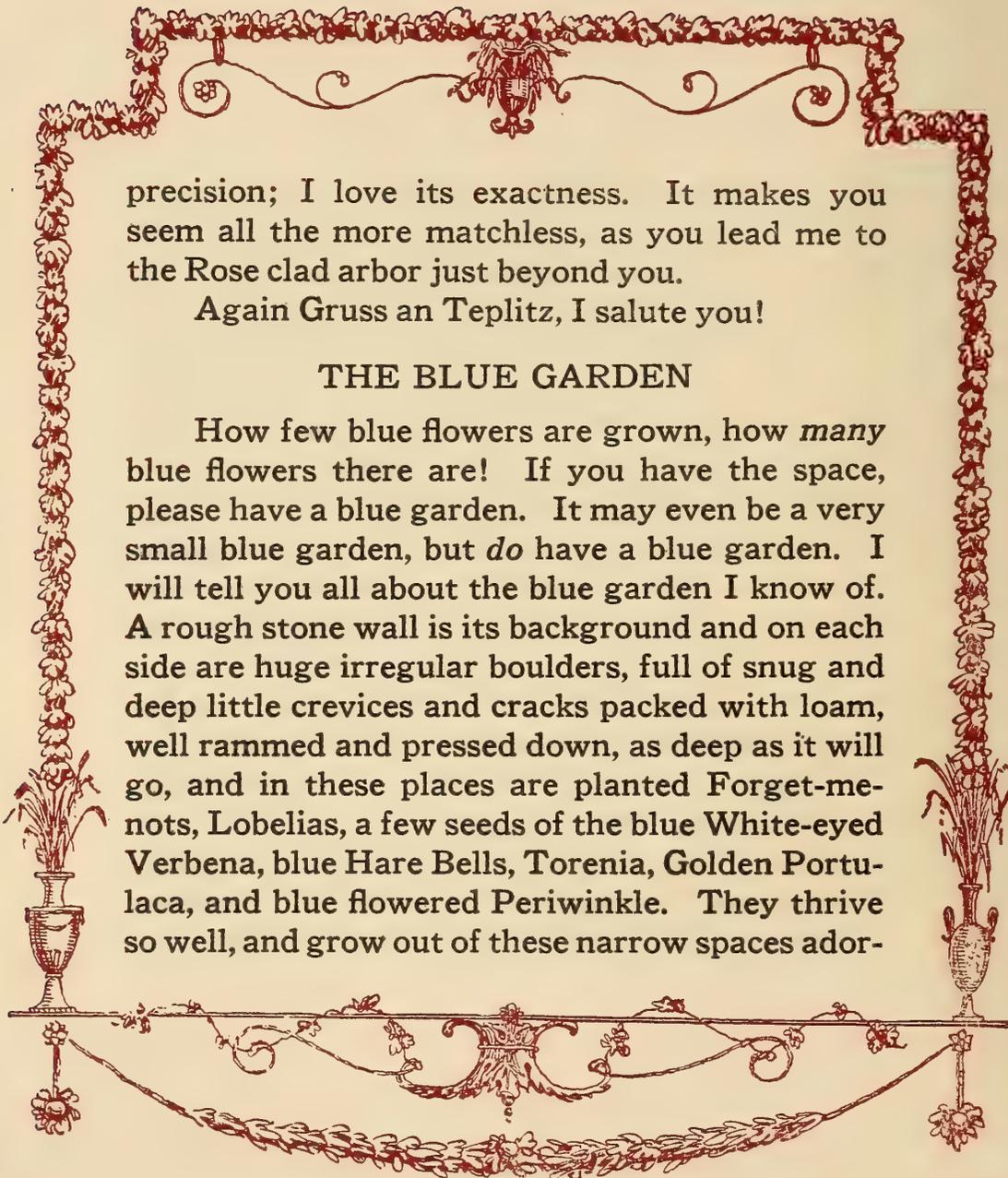


ing each side of your glad gateway. I do not wonder it is glad, for you rapturously wrap yourself about the rustic arch above it, and smilingly look down at me—childlike—with your high airs!

Tell me Gruss an Teplitz is there one fault I can find with you? Yes, there is one fault, luxuriant Gruss an Teplitz. I count only sixty of your standard bearers. Why only thirty on each side of the narrow stone pathway that separates you from your comrades vis-a-vis, and in between these standards, almost hiding the gray supports they have tied you to so fast, why only thirty-one of your little sisters the Misses Bush Gruss an Teplitz on each side? Why not more of you to send your delicious fragrance in the hill-wind?

Gruss an Teplitz, I love your bold, your beautiful precision. Who placed you all in such a perfect line. Tell me, who so cruelly separated each of you from the other by “rule of inch?” It seems unfair to you, but dear Red Rose Walk, I love your



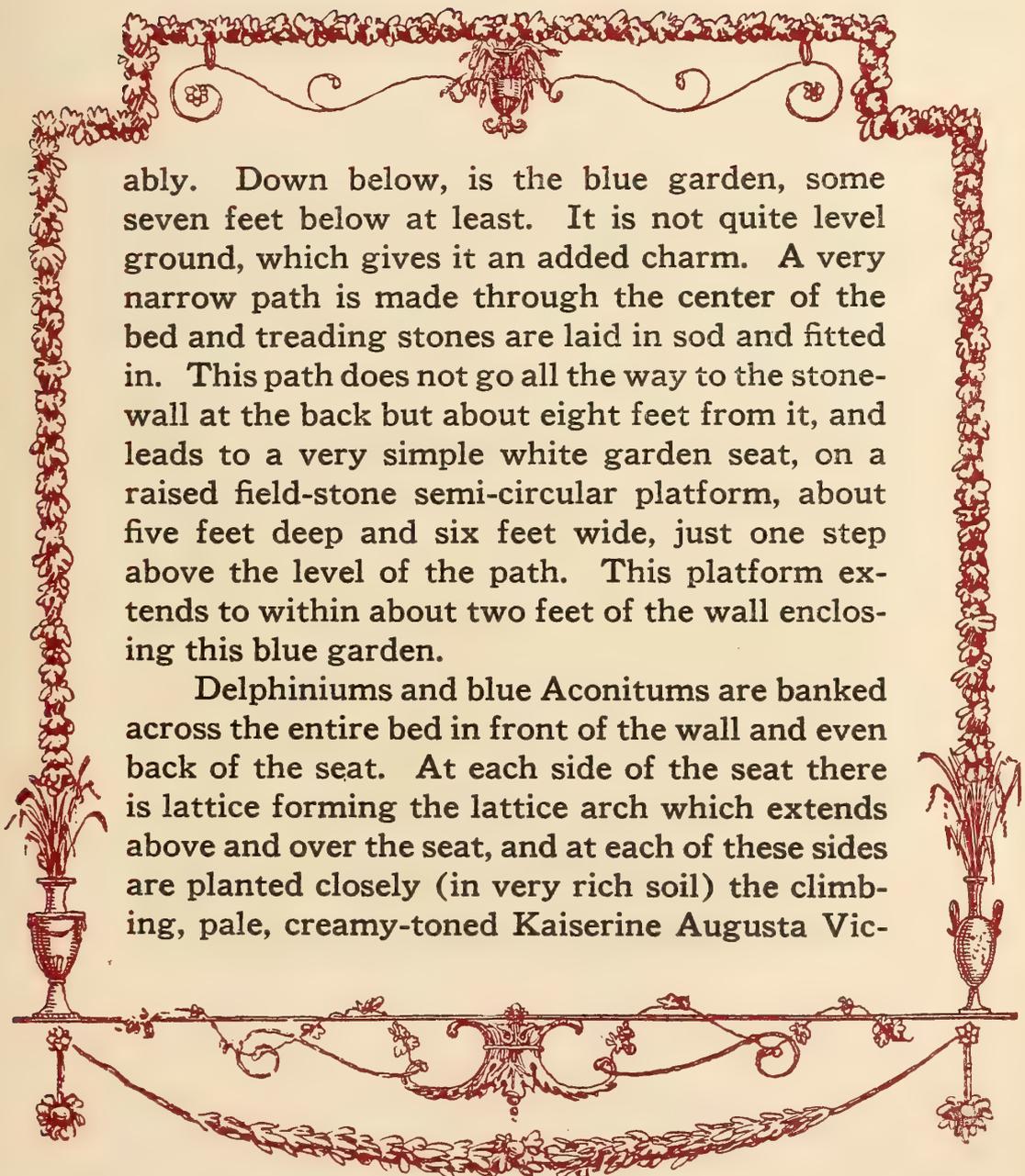


precision; I love its exactness. It makes you seem all the more matchless, as you lead me to the Rose clad arbor just beyond you.

Again Gruss an Teplitz, I salute you!

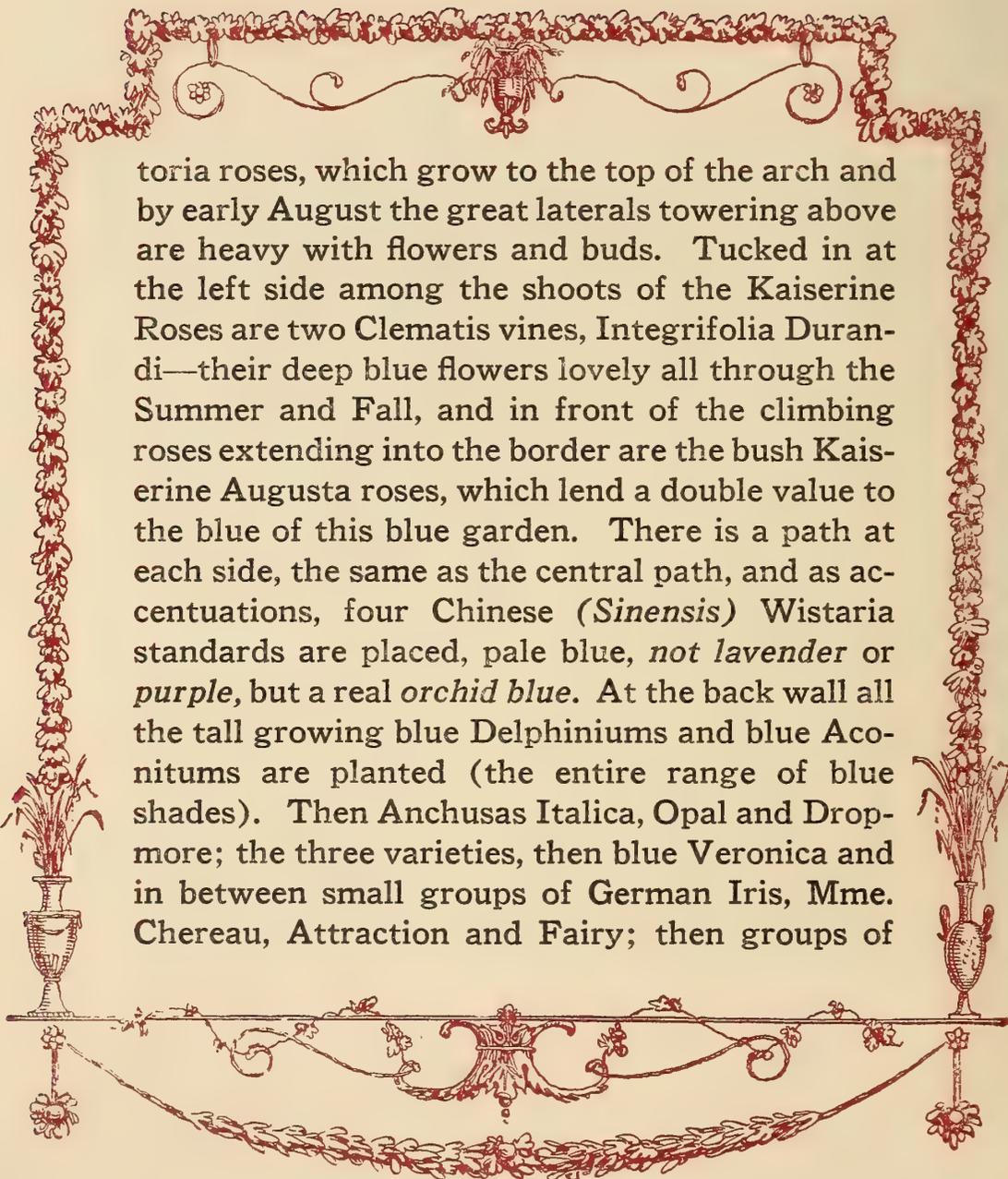
THE BLUE GARDEN

How few blue flowers are grown, how *many* blue flowers there are! If you have the space, please have a blue garden. It may even be a very small blue garden, but *do* have a blue garden. I will tell you all about the blue garden I know of. A rough stone wall is its background and on each side are huge irregular boulders, full of snug and deep little crevices and cracks packed with loam, well rammed and pressed down, as deep as it will go, and in these places are planted Forget-me-nots, Lobelias, a few seeds of the blue White-eyed Verbena, blue Hare Bells, Torenia, Golden Portulaca, and blue flowered Periwinkle. They thrive so well, and grow out of these narrow spaces ador-

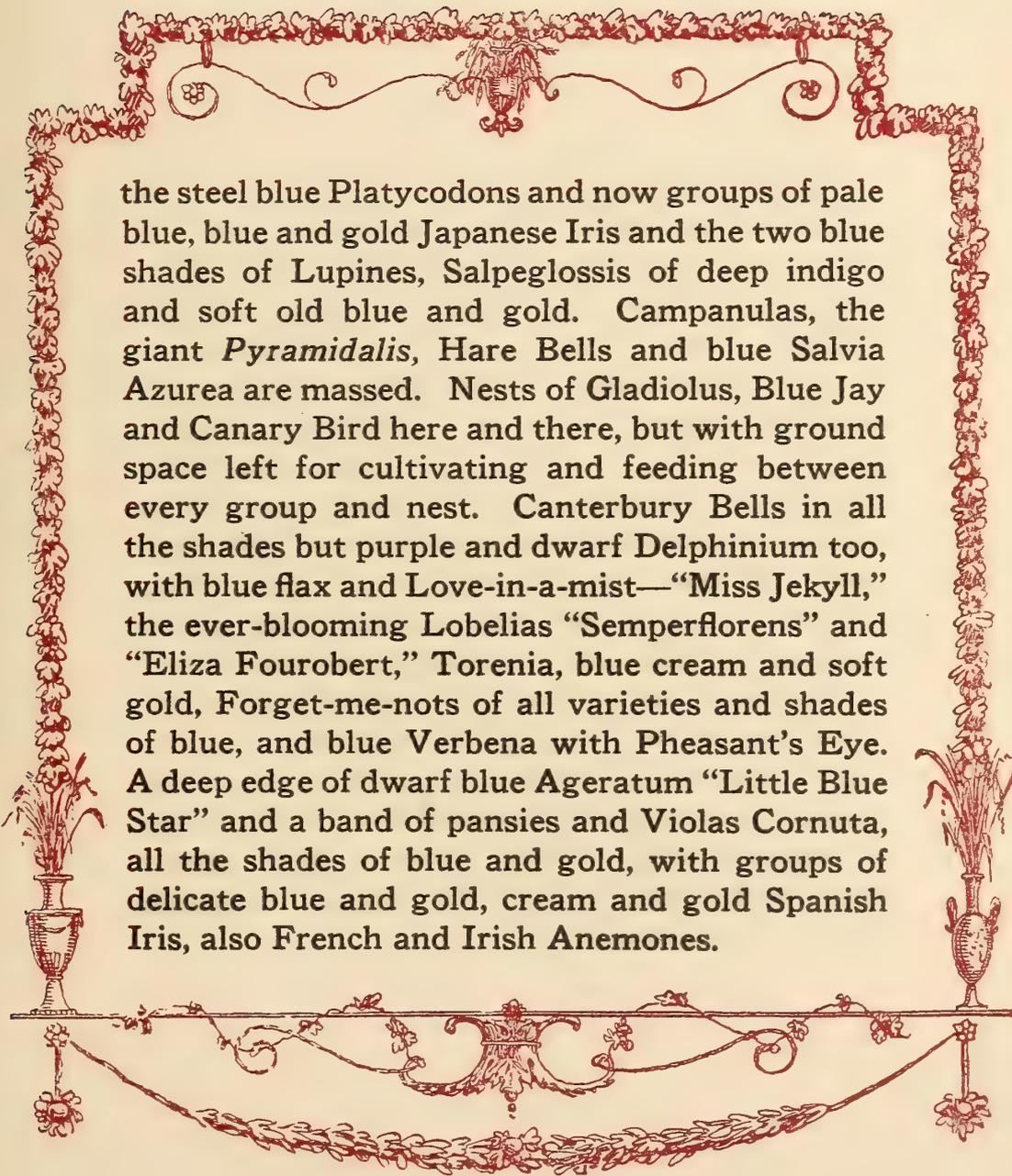


ably. Down below, is the blue garden, some seven feet below at least. It is not quite level ground, which gives it an added charm. A very narrow path is made through the center of the bed and treading stones are laid in sod and fitted in. This path does not go all the way to the stone-wall at the back but about eight feet from it, and leads to a very simple white garden seat, on a raised field-stone semi-circular platform, about five feet deep and six feet wide, just one step above the level of the path. This platform extends to within about two feet of the wall enclosing this blue garden.

Delphiniums and blue Aconitums are banked across the entire bed in front of the wall and even back of the seat. At each side of the seat there is lattice forming the lattice arch which extends above and over the seat, and at each of these sides are planted closely (in very rich soil) the climbing, pale, creamy-toned Kaiserine Augusta Vic-



toria roses, which grow to the top of the arch and by early August the great laterals towering above are heavy with flowers and buds. Tucked in at the left side among the shoots of the Kaiserine Roses are two Clematis vines, *Integrifolia Durandi*—their deep blue flowers lovely all through the Summer and Fall, and in front of the climbing roses extending into the border are the bush Kaiserine Augusta roses, which lend a double value to the blue of this blue garden. There is a path at each side, the same as the central path, and as accentuations, four Chinese (*Sinensis*) Wistaria standards are placed, pale blue, *not lavender or purple*, but a real *orchid blue*. At the back wall all the tall growing blue Delphiniums and blue Aconitums are planted (the entire range of blue shades). Then Anchusas Italica, Opal and Dropmore; the three varieties, then blue Veronica and in between small groups of German Iris, Mme. Chereau, Attraction and Fairy; then groups of

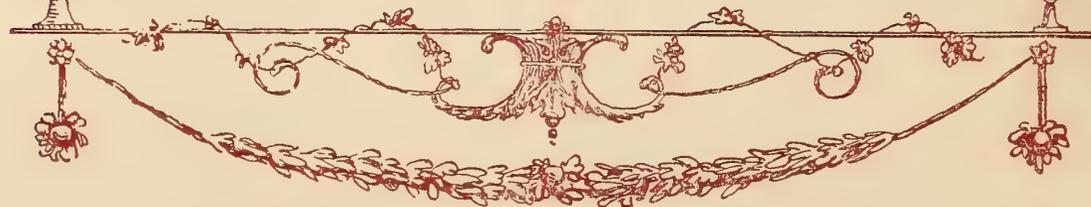


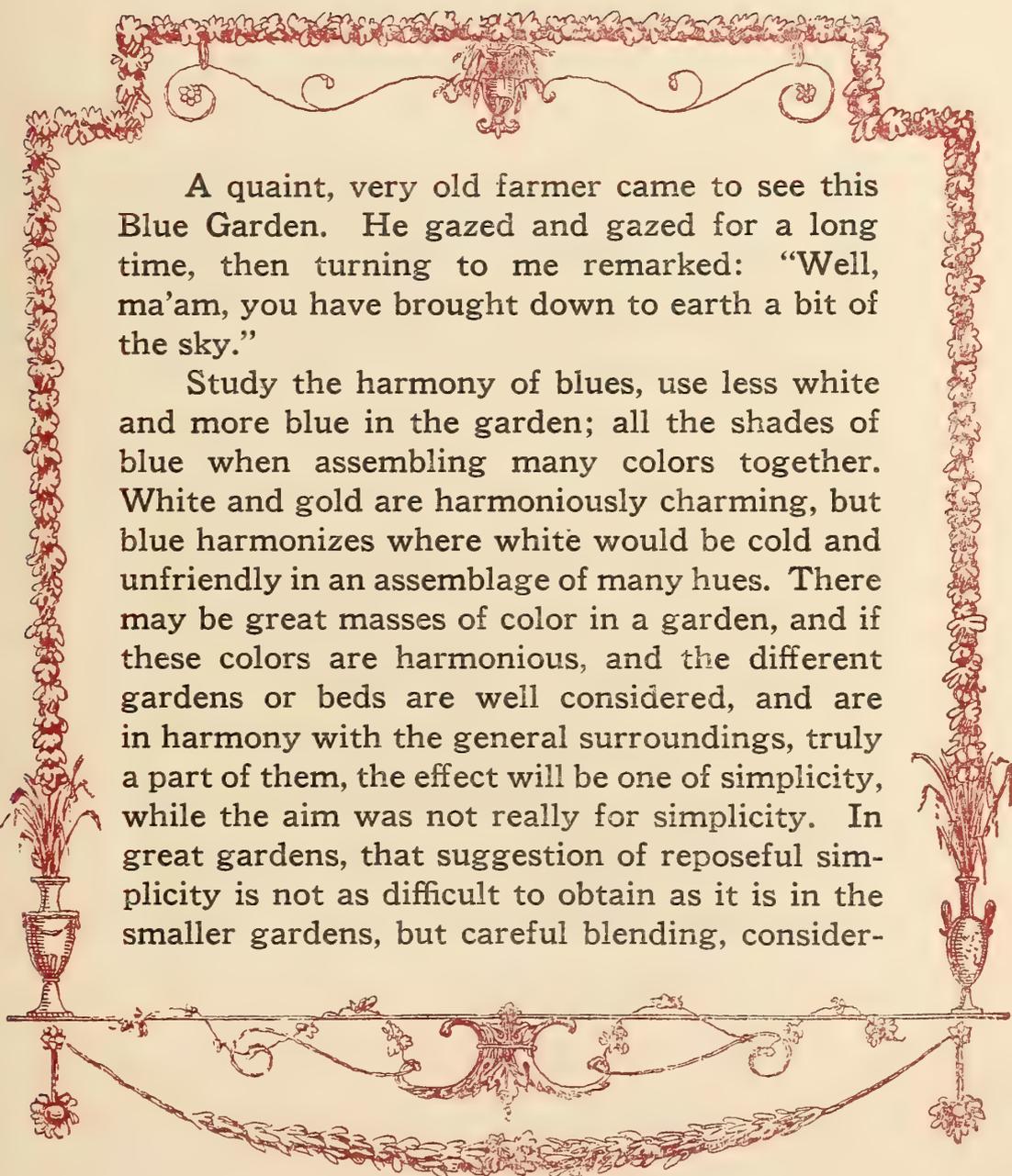
the steel blue *Platycodons* and now groups of pale blue, blue and gold Japanese Iris and the two blue shades of Lupines, *Salpiglossis* of deep indigo and soft old blue and gold. Campanulas, the giant *Pyramidalis*, Hare Bells and blue *Salvia Azurea* are massed. Nests of *Gladiolus*, Blue Jay and Canary Bird here and there, but with ground space left for cultivating and feeding between every group and nest. Canterbury Bells in all the shades but purple and dwarf *Delphinium* too, with blue flax and Love-in-a-mist—"Miss Jekyll," the ever-blooming *Lobelias* "*Semperflorens*" and "*Eliza Fourbert*," *Torenia*, blue cream and soft gold, Forget-me-nots of all varieties and shades of blue, and blue *Verbena* with Pheasant's Eye. A deep edge of dwarf blue *Ageratum* "*Little Blue Star*" and a band of pansies and *Violas Cornuta*, all the shades of blue and gold, with groups of delicate blue and gold, cream and gold Spanish Iris, also French and Irish Anemones.



Green rattan half circles are put in the ground at the sides of extreme paths (not the center one) but those at the right and left of the center path, and on these old blue Clematis "Romona" are trained, and form a low blue floral hedge on those sides. The Clematis vines accommodate themselves to this training, and the sprays grow up and out in a fascinating way. Six groups of blue Lilies-of-the-Nile were planted in sunken pots and this completed the "Blue Garden." All easily obtainable, simple, quite usual flowers and bulbs. Not one difficult thing, or one needing any different treatment than the other.

Feeding with soot and pulverized sheep manure twice only during four months and soaking the bed with a very soft, gentle spray in dry weather, kept this Blue Garden filled with flowers all Summer long. When those of short season passed, the others followed and filled in the spaces of departed flowers.



A decorative border in a reddish-brown ink surrounds the text. It features a top horizontal line with a central floral ornament and two curved lines extending downwards. The sides are decorated with vertical floral garlands. At the bottom, there are two vases containing flowers, one on each side, connected by a horizontal line with a central floral ornament and a curved line extending downwards.

A quaint, very old farmer came to see this Blue Garden. He gazed and gazed for a long time, then turning to me remarked: "Well, ma'am, you have brought down to earth a bit of the sky."

Study the harmony of blues, use less white and more blue in the garden; all the shades of blue when assembling many colors together. White and gold are harmoniously charming, but blue harmonizes where white would be cold and unfriendly in an assemblage of many hues. There may be great masses of color in a garden, and if these colors are harmonious, and the different gardens or beds are well considered, and are in harmony with the general surroundings, truly a part of them, the effect will be one of simplicity, while the aim was not really for simplicity. In great gardens, that suggestion of reposeful simplicity is not as difficult to obtain as it is in the smaller gardens, but careful blending, consider-



ing the harmony of arrangement—the proper accentuations, carefully planned vistas, graceful paths, natural objective points—a unity—all of these well thought out will give us a simplicity in our gardens, that precious reposefulness, we all know is so desirable.

Someone remarked in speaking of the gardens created by Lady Warwick that “they were gardens of detail.” Detail? Will you not be more comprehensive you ask? It is the “detail” in all Lady Warwick’s gardens that has made them of world-wide interest. In The Friendship Garden, The Shakespeare Garden, The Wilderness Garden, The Secret Garden and The Gardens of Warwick Castle, that even in the smallest group of the smallest plants, one recognizes instantly the same careful thought in selection and placing as in the bold groups or great massings.

The fountains, garden seats, rest houses, bowers, gates, balustrades, statues, columns,



urns, bowls, jars, and even plant tubs, medalions, bas-reliefs, walls, copings, colonades, paths and edgings—everything is harmonious to its environment. “I have been here always, my existence began and shall end here,” each detail seems to say, and we amateur gardeners wonder why. I will tell you. Those famous gardens were never realized without mistakes in their making, but those mistakes were not allowed to remain; the instant they were recognized they were removed. Those gardens were evolved from a woman’s ideals and an individuality of thought and effort achieved by no other woman in England, and I might go further and say with truth, by no other woman in the world.

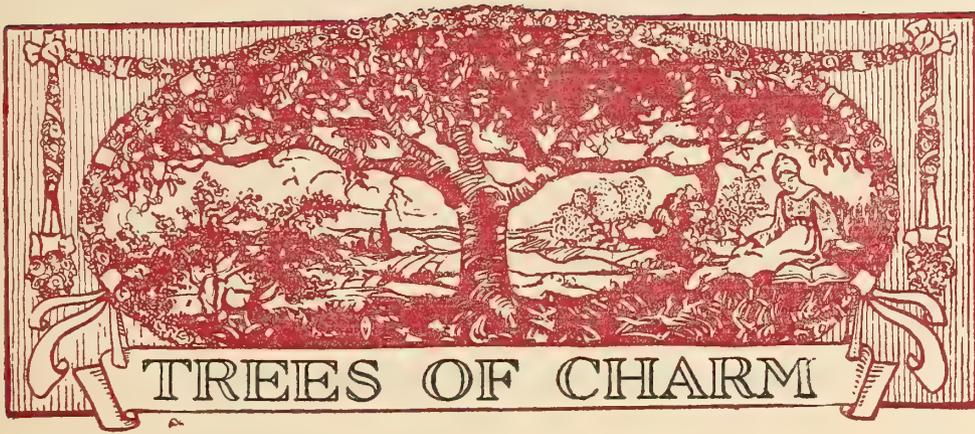
We must study garden details, we must begin by being severely critical of every little thing, the trifles that are usually overlooked, gradually the little things, the trifles, and the big things, too, will find their harmonious home that they



also may seem to say, "I have been here always."

We must strive for the best, for the most beautiful of everything, whether it be an old statue, a weathered stone column, an urn, or shrub, rose or tree, plant, bulb, root or seed, let us reflect: is it worthy of *my* garden? Now and then we see gardens without detail, they are just places where "*mixed*" flowers are growing, nothing to lift up; no individuality, no cunning, no cleverly devised effects and, alas, no spirit or character to wordlessly acclaim: "I am a dream garden, brought into being by a dreamer."

Why should our gardens and its environs be anything but picturesquely charming and harmonious; have we not everything to make them so?



O you know the honey locust tree? Have you ever seen a small plantation, or a colony, or group of them, with their palest of pink blooms so like miniature lanterns, swaying with the softest breeze? Do you recall their foliage so unusual, so like the tropical Acacia, and have you been enchanted with the perfume of their floral lanterns? I hope so, it is something never to be forgotten. Nor does one readily forget the glow and brilliancy of the American Mountain Ash or the commanding symmetry of the Tulip Tree. There is a noteworthy specimen of Tulip Tree growing at "Deepdale," Long Island, which dominates the whole countryside there; and at "Deepdale" there are also splendid examples of the Maidenhair Tree (Gingko) resembling nothing so much as a Maidenhair Fern grown tall and wide and imposing. Of course we all know the Scarlet Maple Tree (Smiling Tree) but do we appreciate its possibilities? Do we realize its early Spring beauty as well as its Summer charm and its Autumn glory? A simple tree giving so abundantly of richness, a wealth of color and glowingness. We hear so much of Schwedler's Norway Maple,

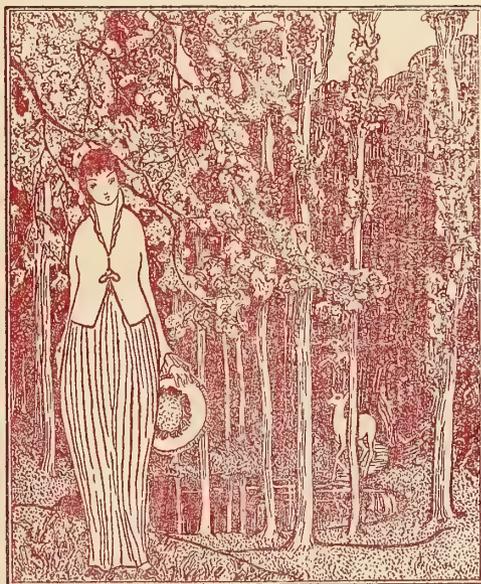
and so we should, purple, red and purple green, but it is not more beautiful than the Scarlet Maple, which when clouded with its dazzling blossoms in the Spring seems more a gigantic shrub than anything I know.

We are so fortunate, those of us who are "treeing" our land because there is such remarkable material, trees that weep, trees that smile, trees that give grateful shade, trees that give color to drear or somber places, trees that are tenderly graceful, trees that hide what we would not see, trees that are like friends, and trees that grow so fast, we wonder, then we sigh that we had not planted them heretofore and more lavishly.

All the trees I have mentioned are fast growing. All those I shall speak of are also fast growing, producing for us mature effects in a few years. If carefully planted in the Spring and given a mulch the first Summer, they will amaze you. The "Moonbeam Family" I call my weeping, silver, cut-leaved birches, because the moonbeams played upon them in such a curious way lighting up the silvery bark and the countless pure white Foxgloves and *Hyacinthus Candicans* massed all about, with Snow-in-Summer, clumps of Iberis and thousands of daffodils. On the roadside, with a stately, if somewhat somber forest of pines in the background were white sentinels "sweetly spectral"; "strangely shadowy." There they stood on guard these European white Birches; some were over forty feet tall and with eight and nine branches springing from one root. Quite wonderful they were! Another worthy member of the Betula Birch family is *Pyramidalis*, growing as straight and slim as a Lombardy Poplar. Speaking of Poplars, why is *Tremuloides Pendula* the rarest, the most beautiful of all the poplars, so infrequently seen with its fluttering leaves and marvelous grace? One might ask why the fern-leaved Linden is not more generally planted, lacey, colorful and easily grown.

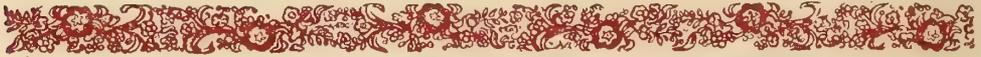
Perhaps there is a lack of knowledge concerning many trees that may be safely and successfully planted when fourteen feet tall and more. But Silver Birches, for example, of ten or twelve feet seem to thrive better than those planted when fifteen and sixteen

feet tall. The *Nyssa Sylvatica*, while it grows to sixty feet should be no more than five or six feet high and then pruned to three or four feet. These trees when planted in a damp place or on the stream side, really one may almost see them grow. All trees should be planted with the same careful preparation described in the September Garden Journal for evergreens. They may be obtained from almost any nursery. Do not plant too late in the Spring. If they are coming into leaf when placed in the ground they will experience a struggle to survive and often do not survive. When deciduous trees are still in a dormant state, then they should be planted. Their development will come naturally; the swelling bud, and leaf, and blossom.





A FEW OF MY FAVORITES



ELIZABETH DENNISON



WONDER if you are acquainted with Elizabeth, or if she is a friend of yours? But I know she will be when *you* know her. I met her first in a friend's garden while we were discussing her brother, Centefleur, a most excellent heliotrope, until Elizabeth made her debut at the Panama Exposition and was awarded the medal of honor over every known variety; up to that time Centefleur was considered supreme. Now to the facts. The flowerheads of both are superb. The only difference that I found was that Elizabeth's foliage was much finer and more delicate and the flower stems more slender and the plant more dwarf than Centefleur. Both are identical in color, and both varieties may be planted together, using Elizabeth as a border and Centefleur as a background planting. All through the Herbaceous Garden plant heliotrope with Calendula, Lemon Queen and all the Salpiglossis, and you will have an unfailing supply of flowers for cutting, that is, if you keep cutting them.

If after cutting heliotrope you keep it in a dark room for two or three hours in water, you will find it will keep for several days.

HELIOTROPE AND ROSES

Will you agree with me that everyone loves heliotrope? Many flower lovers consider it the most charming of all the annuals, because of its color and perfume and because it blooms from June to frost. Certain shades are invaluable in our gardens. The light shades I personally do not care for; the rich velvety purples are so much more beautiful, and it is only in these deep tones that the large flower heads are produced. The more heliotrope is cut, the more one has to cut; and I wish I could impress upon all amateur gardeners the importance of cutting their flowers.

I recall a very sweet garden picture. The great-grandfather in a certain household, frail and very old, was wheeled out in his chair every morning to the edge of the terrace, where he could see a great bed of deep purple heliotrope. There were two varieties, the tall Centefleur and the dwarf Madame Bruant, edged with a two-foot border of that rare little rose, Mme. Cecile Brunner sometimes called Mignon and Sweetheart, Mme. Cecile Brunner is such a good rose, it is *always* in bloom.

These small rose bushes were placed twelve inches apart, and among the flower trusses of the heliotrope, the clustered pink sprays of these miniature, fairy-like roses peeped out.

The tall Centefleur and the dwarf Madame Bruant have immense flowers of an indescribable purple. Working sheep fertilizer and a little Scotch soot into the soil wherever heliotrope is planted will give you the greatest abundance of deep toned and beautiful heliotrope.

To keep the Cecile Brunner rose free from its one enemy, blackspot, give it the usual routine spraying that the other roses receive and it will be free from that disfigurement all Summer.

There are several dwarf varieties of heliotrope quite as desirable as the Madame Bruant; fortunately one is not limited to just one variety of hardly any garden flower.

LATHYRUS AND ROSE RAILS

I wish everyone recognized the loveliness of Lathyrus, sometimes called Miniature Wistaria, because the foliage and flowers are exactly like Wistaria, only in miniature. Now that the low lattice rails are a feature in so many beautiful gardens, dainty Lathyrus is the ideal vine for covering these dainty rails. To secure a delicately beautiful effect, plant one strong root of Lathyrus, every twenty inches, the entire length of the rail. When the vine grows to fifteen inches it is long enough to train. Weave the vines as they grow, in and out, over and under the rail. The panicles of bloom will droop while the silvery green sprays of leaves are lifted up by their strong, slender stems. This is one of the exquisite features of Lathyrus. These rails for edging narrow paths are an innovation. The Cecile Brunner rose, the *climbing variety* should be planted twenty inches apart and its long, flexible canes woven in and out of the rail, just as the Lathyrus vine is trained. The paths in our pink rose gardens will be the rarest sight imaginable, because the Cecile Brunner climbing rose blooms in sprays on long, strong stems, held high above the canes from which the flowering stems grow. The rails, planted as I have described, are unusually charming. The Lathyrus is obtainable in two shades of pink and several varieties of white—White Pearl, I think, is the loveliest. There is never an unattractive season for either Cecile Brunner or the Lathyrus White Pearl.



FRENCH AND IRISH ANEMONES

The commercial florists, I am told, cannot supply the demand for the French and Irish Anemones as a “cut flower,” so immediate and emphatic has been their success, which does not surprise me in the least. There is a charm about these flowers that is distinctive. There is something so appealing, an invitation as it were, for close scrutiny of their enchanting hues, of their miniature Oriental Poppy form, and best of all, the fact that everyone may grow



them from seed, obviating the worry of "which is top or which is bottom" that so tantalized a certain gardener I know of that she threw them away, all these perplexing little bulbs. Seed of the French and Irish (St. Brigid) Anemones, of *Cornonaria*, de Caen, etc., may be sown in early Spring just as we sow other hot frame or greenhouse seed and we will have these fascinating flowers abloom in June to border our rose-beds, to cheer the rock garden, to enhance the early perennial garden, to enliven dull bare places, to tuck in here and there and everywhere. We cannot have too many Anemones. Why, they bring to our gardens flowers as beautiful and far more interesting and uncommon than any of the Spring blooms grown from bulbs that we plant regularly, by the thousands and thousands.

FRENCH HYDRANGEA

There is probably no more decorative plant (I really should say shrub) than the French Hydrangea. It is particularly smart and important as an accentuation when grown in tubs, or in stone or pottery jars.

There is nothing easier to grow, as cuttings will very readily take root. As soon as the small green flower heads show, the plants should be fed, by spreading an inch or so of pulverized sheep fertilizer over the surface, and watering through it. This not only serves as a food, but also as a mulch. They require no other care except keeping the faded blooms cut. Of course they are tender; care must be taken to winter them, in a frost-proof place—just as one cares for tender bulbs.

The following are the loveliest of the French Hydrangeas:—*Mme. E. Chautard* which produces both blue and rose flowers and *Mont Rose* which has huge clear flesh pink blooms, while *Mousselines'* flowers are mauve and rose flushed together, and *Avalanche* has great white blooms, *General De Vibrave* is a pure rose color with enormous individual florets, *Gloire De Boissy* is a deep brilliant and very clear pink. These rarely, beautiful plants

are of such delicate tones as mauve clouded with rose, or blue flushed with the pale pink, or mauve suggesting a soft blue, gray, etc., etc. They bloom *all* Summer through to early Fall.

VIOLA CORNUTA

How I wish I could make the culture of the Viola Cornuta as great a hobby with the Amateur Gardener in this county as it is in England. These lovely flowers are sometimes called tufted pansies. They are similar to the pansy in formation and coloring, but they are smaller and faithfully ever blooming.

There is a variety of Viola Cornuta, a rare Hybrid called *Atropurpurea*. It is almost identical in color and form with the blossom of the single Russian and English Violet and has a perfume which is identical. I think there is not a flower that blooms that excels it in color or profusion of bloom. As an edging plant it is perfection indeed. Every variety of Viola Cornuta is a cloud of bloom all Summer. They shower and lean gracefully, although not of prostrate habit. The whole range of color is mauve, mauve and yellow, clear golden yellow, and pure white with a blue and gold spot, a wedgewood blue, pale lavender blue and a deep Russian purple in which there is a suggestion also of deep blue.

Where conditions are such that there must be a straight edge to the Herbaceous Garden, an undulating effect may be secured by waved lines of Viola planted in the English way; namely, the ribbon border, using the self-color of deep purple blue for the first row, golden and blue for the second row and creamy yellow for the third row, while all the other shades could fill in the bare places. Planting them six inches apart each way, in a short time they will fill in "to touching faces."

While I have read and heard so unceasingly that Violas should be grown in semi-shade, I have found Viola Cornuta to succeed far better in full sunshine, particularly the hybrid *Atropurpurea* and Pansies also became scraggy and ragged when grown in full shade which, is nearly always advised, and is what I cannot understand,

but now that we Amateur Gardeners are following the instincts of our own intelligence, our own individual experiences, it doesn't matter what is advised, we follow our own experience-made rules and instruct our gardeners accordingly.





OUR appreciation, our eagerness for all the newer and newest garden treasures must be a spur to new efforts, an incentive to the hybridizers, for they are producing transcendently lovely hybrids of countless treasures. Just when we have accepted with thankful hearts sweet little *Chinensis* a dwarf ever-blooming border *Delphinium* in both a sky blue and pearly white, they give us another and even more desirable dwarf *Delphinium*. This newest type is so like a *Cineraria*, even to the point of being without spurs and almost the fac-simile of that rare blue *Cineraria* we have coveted for an out-of-doors blue. The name of this new *Delphinium* is *Cineraria Caeruleum*. It is a continuous bloomer providing the faded flower sprays are kept cut, and it is fed, as we do the other members of the *Delphinium* family, but our *Delphinium* novelties do not end with *Cineraria*. No indeed. There are a dozen or more to delight you; I am going to describe only two or three now. *Progression Delphinium* is unique, being of a golden white, a shade rather difficult to describe; perhaps if I said a golden luster pervaded its central petals you would understand how unusual *Progression* is. *Lorenzo de Medici*, is novel too, because it is pink suffused with pale gray blue extremely interesting, and its florets are double. *Porcelain Sceptre* is another wonderful novelty, double as is *Lorenzo de Medici* and just the blue of *Wedgewood*. These varieties have been propagated here, they are hardy and available.

When the hybridizer produces a plant that has none of the faults of its parents, particularly if we have despaired over these faults, how pleased we should be with the new *Platycodon Mariesi Nana* which never under any circumstances becomes floppy or droopy, a grave defect in the *Platycodon* family, both tall and dwarf. They are greatly beloved, although requiring careful staking just at a certain stage of their growth, when first starting into flower. With this new *Platycodon Mariesi Nana*, no staking is necessary at any time. It is compact, graceful, bushy and more dwarf than *Mariesi*; besides it also comes in two shades, that pure deep blue and thick fine white of the *Mariesi*. As an edging plant they might be rivals of the Carpathian Hare-bells except that the foliage and grace of the latter are not excelled by any plant, old or new. They always remind me of a doll's crinoline skirt, they are so lacey, so miniature.

The need of beautiful low-growing plants is being met far beyond the expectations of the most sanguine amateur gardener, and the fact that so many of these new hybrids are blue must indeed be gratifying to all amateurs. *Myosotidiflora* is a hardy, charming little *Anchusa* less than a foot tall and with flowers as blue and not unlike the forget-me-not *Palustris*. It will thrive in full sun or partial shade and is really hardy and a more lasting perennial than the taller *Anchusas*. The Japanese herbaceous *Anemones* are becoming almost as keenly welcome in our gardens as the plants heretofore better known, and now we have a Chinese specie of lower growth than the Japanese, being but a foot high and of a delicate mauve tone. It blooms all through August and September, its name is *Hupehensis*. I saw it growing in front of Madame Paul Dutrie phlox, both a-flower and both so exquisite. Nearby were the nodding, lavender bonnets of *Scabiosa Caucasia* and *Japonica*, with the very dwarf, violet mauve *Phlox Nana Caerulea* and *Argon*, which is also very dwarf and a fine silvery pink, pale pink *Speciosum* Lilies and small masses of that extraordinary hybrid *Viola (Atropurpurea)* a Russian violet purple filling a shallow wall bed. The harmony of the mauve, lavender, silvery

pink and the royal purple of the Violas was subtly obvious, but only to those with a fine sense for color and the fitness of things. Many passed this planting with but a casual glance, caught I dare say, by the tall pink lilies. The Madame Paul Dutrie phlox should not be considered as just phlox; please observe when next you see it, how different Madame Paul Dutrie is from all other phlox; you will then understand what I mean.

Speaking of Phlox you will be glad to know there are ever so many new dwarf varieties to hide the unlovely base of the taller ones, and these low-growing ones produce just as splendidly large flower trusses as the very tallest, and what is more, they serve, as I said before to hide the ten or twelve inches that is always unattractive in the tall growing kinds. Aurore vivid rose, Argon, delicate pink, Delarey, white flushed with rose, Hajo Eilers, white and mauve, Helena Vacaresco, white with golden eye (rare), Rossignol, mauve and gray and rose (interesting), Nana Caerulea of which I have told you and Tapis Blanc growing but eight inches high, a pure white in color and producing huge flower panicles. These dwarf phlox are valuable for planting directly next the miniature box edging of the herbaceous garden or the phlox bed. Where one devotes a whole bed to phlox, it may be kept abloom until frost by pinching away the tips of the plants here and there before the flower buds have formed. There are several new tall beauties. Lofna, mauve pink, Gustavo Nadaud, not unlike Madame Paul Dutrie, Loki salmon-rose, Le Printemps; deep rose with pearl center, Aubrey Alder, flame and gold (most unusual), Arthur Ranc, brilliant salmon pink (striking). The variety Aubrey Alder was grown with several varieties of Tritoma (Torch Lily) and I regret to say sometimes called Red Hot Poker (which one must admit they resemble, therefore a red hot poker must be beautiful, only I don't believe we ever recognized its beauty, being only a poker) with a background of the bronzy red Ricinus (Zanzibariensis), other vivid colored phlox were there in masses. Aurora Boreale, scarlet-salmon, Baron Van Dedan, a strikingly vivid red, Fernand Cortez, reddish copper, Seibold, orange-red, with the

bronze foliage and scarlet flowers of William Saunders Canna and the dwarf, small leaved Caladiums in red and copper bronze and green. In all the foreground spaces Mandarin Eschscholtzia (orange red) grew, adding with its fine foliage and vividly colored flowers the finish to this bold and colorful planting which was strangely harmonious, for all its vividness.

It is a far cry from all this copper red splendor to the Gerbera hybrids (Transvaal Daisy) which are so marvelously lovely, so graceful and so easily grown from seed. The colors are exquisitely delicate, yet they cover a wide range of tints, such as buff, pale salmon rose, salmon, a pure rose, cerise, violet, ruby, mauve of the sunset hue, flesh pink and pearl white. The round flower on its long stem sways and blows most charmingly. Few flowers if any excel Gerbera for cutting and lasting qualities. The Jameson Gigantes Gerbera variety is the truest, clearest scarlet. The commercial growers have been sending to the retail florist this kind during the past two Winters. I hope you will ask to see them if you do not know Gerbera. There is one bit of cultural information I wish to give you concerning the planting of Gerbera seed. Take each seed with a tweezer and press it into the soil of the seed flat with the *pointed end* projecting just *above* the surface, allow an inch between each seed. This manner of sowing Gerbera seed is quite worth the trouble. Should a seed not germinate, remove and insert another.

There is a new Cimicifuga, Simplex, it is perfect as a cut flower with the graceful tassels of the new *Buddleia Veitchia*; this latest Buddleia is a unique contribution to the family with whom we are now all such good friends.

I have seen some remarkable plants of the new rose Ophelia Supreme; while I refuse to admit that it is an improvement over Ophelia I found more uniformity of color and a deeper gold at the base of the petals. Perhaps you have noticed that in a vase holding a dozen or more Ophelia roses, hardly two of them will be identical in color. I do not know of a rose grown to such perfection under glass that may be grown

just as perfectly out of doors, furthermore, it grows with a lavishness in the open equalled only by the William R. Smith rose and Gruss an Aachen. How I wish that in every garden there were at least a dozen good plants of the Gruss an Aachen. When I first saw this rose in the bud, while I admired the coppery gold and peach of its coloring, I was not prepared for the wonderful blooms that followed a rather insignificant bud. I did not believe that such a flower, with its immense number of petals could have a bud so small. It is most uncommon. The terminal clusters are on long stems, and with more petals than any hybrid-tea rose I know, the fully expanded flowers look just like Camelias. It is never out of bloom if well fed, and by well fed I mean a half trowel of my rose food (the formula I have already given) should be used every two weeks, while there are yet buds to mature.

Evelyn is a "sport" of Ophelia, it impressed me as a pure pink rose of much substance and greater petalage than Ophelia, although not in any way superior to Ophelia in beauty.

The Mrs. Belmont Tiffany rose is supposed to rival Sunburst. I saw it last Spring and again this Winter, but it is lacking in the purity and clearness of tone that has made Sunburst so famous.

The Los Angeles rose is so strikingly similar in every detail to the Lyon and to Willowmere that I cannot find enough difference to place the Los Angeles as a complete novelty. Willowmere, when well grown is quite the equal of Los Angeles and I know several amateur rose growers who insist it is superior. Louise Walter or Baby Tausendschoen is a precious border rose novelty. The individual flowers are more of the globe form than Tausendschoen, besides the color is a rare pink of fewer shades than Tausendschoen. The Louise Walter is a dwarf of great beauty as to color, form and ever-blooming habit. Another novelty, newer even than the Louise Walter is Gerthna Kluis. Gerthna Kluis is also a fine pink in color, very dwarf, the blossoms are more compact, very round and most lovely. It is also a continuous bloomer. I consider it an ideal pink edging rose, as valuable in that class as the Marie Pavie is as a white edging rose.

G. Nabouand is a peach gold and buffy pink rose that is not a novelty, but I am going to speak of it as there are many amateur gardeners who do not grow it because they are unaware of its real value as a rose.

When I visited the Hartford Test Rose Gardens in late October, I counted hundreds in bloom, many buds were maturing, the foliage was clean and free from *all* afflictions. *G. Nabouand* is as perfect a dwarf bush rose as I have ever seen. I do not consider it a Polyantha rose, but would place it in the Mme. Ravary and Gruss an Aachen class. A red rose on great, firm, long stems, showing dozens of buds and blooms was Robin Hood, this rose was also as free from mildew and spot, etc., as was *G. Nabouand*. Amateur Gardeners realize the advantage of growing the roses that bloom early and late, and strange as it may seem, I have found that one that blooms freely through September and October is less susceptible to disease or altogether immune, or they would not have the vitality to bloom on and on to a killing frost. Doesn't this seem a reasonable conclusion? I saw some superb Ophelia tree roses that were budded on saplings, not on rose stock at all. This was an experiment tried out by an ambitious under-gardener and was completely successful.

A new rambler, Paul's Scarlet, does not fade. It is semi-double, absolutely hardy, and when grown with the Climbing Gruss an Teplitz, there will be blooms all Summer long. Climbing Gruss an Teplitz is not a novelty, but it is unique as a climbing rose, in that if it is well fed it is never out of bloom until the very end of flower time. I wonder if you have seen *Climbing Sunburst*? It is glorious and loves a lattice against a sunny wall, and if you mass at its feet Azure Fairy do you realize the perfect harmony? Azure Fairy is a dwarf Delphinium but ten inches high and is really exquisite, so blue and so sweet.

There is a pure yellow Foxglove, not buff, but just the clearest yellow. With Cytisus Golden Chain (Hardy Laburnum) and Miniature Golden Fleece—the new Cactus Dahlia form sunflower—growing but three feet tall, this would be a charming yellow

flower group, the *Cytisus* as a background, the new yellow Foxglove with Miniature Golden Fleece bordered with the South African Daisy, *Dimorphotheca Aurantica*.

There are so many rare and many new varieties of *Philadelphus* (Mock Orange), Lemoine hybrids, that I will describe but a few of the most interesting ones. In Albatre, the famous variety *Virginale* has a rival, not formidable, but still a rival, because Albatre produces more, if not lovelier flowers. There is *Banniere* whose blossoms are so large and white, besides having several rows of petals. *Etoile Rose* is a decided novelty, having large white blooms with pink center. *Rosace* has three-inch creamy flowers of *Anemone* form. *Voir Lactee's* numerous blooms are filled with golden stamens, it is named *Silver Moon* (Mock Orange) by several growers.

Norma, the *Giantess*, is a ten-foot beauty, whose large single flowers are dazzling. *Conquette's* blossoms resemble the *Duc von Thol Tulips*. This variety is exceptionally graceful, the branches arch charmingly, bending and swaying under the weight of the tulip form flowers. *Pururea Maculta* is of arching showering habit also, with all of its white flower petals marked with a vivid pink spot. Growing these unusual *Philadelphus* with the Hybrid *Lilacs* one sees them at their loveliest. I understand that Lemoine considers his novelty lilac, *Mont Blanc*, the superior of all the white hybrids. Perhaps it is, but I consider *Mme. Abel Chatney* almost perfect. There is a remarkably pretty dwarf white suffused with a tender pink that is most adaptable for growing in large pots, then at flowering time placed pot and all in the terrace jars of stone for early flowers; later they may be replaced with the blue or pink *French Hydrangeas*.

There are several new lilacs of such coloring one would never expect to find even in the hybrids—for example, *Belle de Nancy* has blossoms the color of a *Caroline Testout* rose or very near it, a bright clear pink. *Maurice de Vilmorin's* blooms are sky-blue, *Charles Joly* has flowers of a real crimson, *President Fallieres* has pink buds opening to mauve. They are all truly wonderful, these hybrids. So are *Maxime Cornu's* pale pink flowers. I have a friend

who ordered last Autumn every new lilac she could secure. Those that could only be supplied in small plants are to be grown in pots to place in jars or bowls in the house, on the terrace and wherever a charming note is desired. This is an excellent plan for growing smallish shrubs, etc., in pots; then when they are older and larger, they may be planted in permanent positions.

Two new Deutzias could be grown this way. The most feathery, graceful one you have ever seen is Lemoine's Fleur de Pommier, all rose clouded flowers, while Boule de Neige, also Lemoine's, is as round as a globe and an ideal form for gracing the balustrade urns and jars. After flowering Blue Lilies-of-the-Nile could replace them. Lemoine's Boule Rose Deutzia we know, and is there anything more enchanting when in full blossom? It appears more a prim bouquet than a little shrub. Do you realize that even Crenata, which we believed could have no peer, is rivaled by a new Crenata-Deutzia? It is *Crenata Magnifica* and really magnificent! Grow a number of Aralia Mandschusica. This variety is much taller growing than Spinosa; Mandschusica will reach fourteen to eighteen feet, plant them with the Deutzias. Their canopies of leaves will tower over Deutzia's, arrestingly, royally, dwarf grasses, white flowered Periwinkle and Mme. Chereau Iris in abundance would make this planting a permanent picture.

Now that we have a new and brilliant yellow rose that blooms when the Spireas, White Deutzias and many other white flowered shrubs are loveliest, this golden rose is Hugonis; it is hardy, vigorous, vividly colorful and takes its place among the novelties, as the very earliest rose to flower. Grown in the foreground with white blossomed shrubs, in full sun and fed independently, Hugonis the "shrub rose" will prove a valuable "new comer" in our gardens.

Golden Emblem is a new yellow hybrid tea-rose. The introducer of this novelty claims that Golden Emblem is really a hardy Marechal Neil, excelling it in color, substance and foliage. Yellow roses are so loved that Golden Emblem will not remain a stranger for long, I am certain.

We should be so grateful to the patient hybridizers for all the treasures they have given us, and continue to give us!



ON THE SOWING OF SEEDS IN FLATS AND BORDERS



DOUBT very much if in the absence of nursery and seed catalogues we Amateur Gardeners could find the time of waiting possible throughout the long Winter.

Blessed indeed is the woman who owns a greenhouse, whether it is one of the impressive glass-domed-roof kind, the acre under glass, the modest but practical kind, or the little “bump-your-head-if-you-don’t-stoop” sort. At all events the Amateur is blessed, and doubly so, if she is near enough to enjoy the absorbing delights of growing from seed or assisting in the work of growing her own plants and seeing with her own eyes the mystery of germination. Oh, how I have watched and waited for the tiny glimmer of pale green to show on the surface of my seed flats! Then the gradual poking through of their little heads bearing the empty seed shells like tiny viziers, next the strengthening of the proud little stalk with its proud little pair of leaves and on and on, until—with a spoon thrust in deeply and an inch all around from the center, I lift out each dear little plant and give it an independent home in a three-inch paper pot. It is then, when I behold my great array, my verdant little army of transplanted seedlings that my heart grieves for the gardener that must order by the dozen, or twenty-five “at

the hundred rate" or a hundred of a mixture. Just ponder for a moment on what your sensation must be when you realize that all those shimmering white Foxglove rockets out there under the silvery rays of the moon were grown by you, *really you*, and all those hundreds of swaying Columbine beauties have been raised from the shiny black seed you yourself have gathered from your initial stock. Perhaps a mixed dozen of long-spurred hybrids which had produced half a thousand fertile seed. I have known a constitutionally delicate woman stand for hours at a time, cheeks and lips red, her eyes shining with delight in the work of transplanting and pressing and petting those wobbly baby green things into gay little pots, using sweet care not to strangle with too hard a pressure their tender little necks.

Perhaps you will think I exaggerate greatly when I insist that ten thousand seedlings are but little more work or play, as you will—than a mere hundred or two. Unless you have had the joyous experience you simply cannot know how easily we may grow great quantities of annuals and certain biennials, and even perennials if we start early enough, because there are perennials that will bloom the first Summer if seed are sown in the early Spring.

Just because seeds are not costly we should not waste them, or permit them to be wasted by sowing them too thickly. Always sow seed thinly. I have seen seeds sown in the open garden that I feel certain were sown with a spade, and which resulted in such a mass of plants that no sunshine could possibly penetrate to them. And they were so dense that thinning was quite impossible, with the result that the entire bed had to be uprooted. Of course we should sow more seed than the actual number of plants we desire, because (unless by a miracle) some of the seeds will not germinate. I know that many rules have been given for the sowing of seed, one that I recall is that "three times the diameter of a seed is the proper depth to plant or sow seed," etc., etc. However, I have never tried sowing seed by any fixed rule, so I cannot say that it is not a good rule to follow. Some of the small seed, when I sow them in flats, I pick up with tweezers and place them the distance

apart I feel they are entitled to. When sowing very tiny seed in beds or borders (such as Portulaca, Poppy, etc.), I thoroughly mix one teaspoonful of seed in an ordinary quart kitchen flour dredger, about one-half full of fine, dry, sharp sand (be sure the sand is really dry) and sow direct from the dredger.

After sowing in flats, stretch a piece of cheese cloth over the flat and water gently through it, so not to disturb or wash out the seeds.

When sowing seeds directly in a bed, after they are sown, I gently shake sifted earth over them, also with a dredger, then lightly tamp the fine soil down upon them. I enjoy using my "tamper" which is nothing more than the tool a plasterer uses to float (I am told that is the proper term) the finishing coat of plaster on a ceiling. It is very light, it is made of wood with a cork surface, and I believe it can be obtained at any good hardware shop where mechanics' tools are sold.

STEEPING SEEDS IN WATER TO HASTEN GERMINATION

I steep all hard seed in water in which I mix a good pinch of carbonate of soda (not bi-carbonate) before planting, as I find it hastens their germination. Let them remain in their softening bath until they can be slightly depressed by squeezing between the finger tips, then they are ready to plant, and they will usually germinate at once. Some very hard seeds like Sweet Peas and the Ricinus I have sometimes had to leave in water for almost two days.

To sow all but the very small seed, I use a piece of shade stick about twelve inches long. By pressing it against the earth it makes a miniature trench and all I have to do is to place the seed the required distance apart in the little trench and replace the earth my shade stick has hilled up. This makes the pressing in of the larger seed very easily and quickly done, and means that thousands may be started with very little effort. When the seed have been sown in the beds the beds should be watered with a very soft, fine spray so not to wash the earth away. We must remember not to

permit our seeded beds or flats to dry out, for if we do, we cannot expect to have results.

When the little plants have peeped out an inch or so above the ground and the bed is moist, we may easily pull out any plants that might overcrowd the bed or flat. Be sure not to do this thinning out when the soil is dry, as you might disturb the roots of the other plants, and then again, it requires more effort to thin out under such conditions.

Save the seed of your finest flowers, allow only these to produce seed, save them for future use in labelled and dated envelopes or small boxes.

Mark these seed flowers with a bit of worsted. The seed of a half dozen choice blooms will give you hundreds of plants. You will be your own "seedman" then.





PERENNIALS BLOOMING THE FIRST SUMMER FROM EARLY SPRING SOWN SEED



Y starting seed in early Spring (the early part of March) in the hot frame or greenhouse, the following perennials will bloom the coming Summer. Be extravagant when ordering seeds of blue flowers. One cannot have too much blue in one's garden; besides, blue neutralizes colors and in many cases acts as a foil. If you plant a group of blue flowering *Salvia* directly next to red or magenta or orange or pink, all these colors are enhanced by the contrast with the blue. Really, one of the most practical as well as one of the sweetest, loveliest of all perennials is about as simple to grow as grass seed or weeds or the ugly things. I refer to the dwarf blue *Delphinium Chinensis*. From seed sown in the early Spring of this valuable garden beautifying flower will bloom generously from mid-Summer to Autumn. The white variety, *Chinensis Alba*, will also flower, as well as the ever-blooming Forget-Me-Not, *Palustris Semperflorens*, also the English Daisies, Iceland Poppies, Sweet William, Pansies, *Viola Cornuta*, *Heuchera*, *Lychnis*, *Platycodons*, tall and dwarf *Mariesi*, Hardy Primulas, Anemones, French and Irish, *Aubrietias*, *Dianthus*.

When the seedlings of these have been "hardened off" do not make the mistake of planting out too early

where they are to flower. The nights are cold through May for our baby plants. You will succeed far better by waiting for warm, frostless nights before "setting out" young frame or greenhouse plants. An exception may be made with Pansies, *Viola Cornuta* and *Palustris*, Forget-Me-Nots, although you will have no more or better flowers than the cautious, patient gardener, who waits for settled warmth. Young heliotrope plants cannot survive even a mild frost and there are numberless others that are just as susceptible. There will be no shock to your seedlings, if you wait and they will grow on unchecked, presenting more luxuriant bloom than plants hurried into the open ground. If you will order twenty-five nursery plants of the hybrid *Viola Atropururea*, hundreds of others may be grown from cuttings taken from these hardy, ever-blooming plants. There is an extraordinary annual Poppy. I saw it in just one garden last Summer. Their seed may now be obtained in minute quantities, but just a pinch of these tiny seed will produce quite the most bewitching flowers. They are larger than the hardy Orientals growing on strong stems fully thirty inches tall; the colors are of every lovely hue and they are so graceful and silky and unusual. Only sow these Poppies in the open where they are to flower.

Please grow some white Forget-Me-Nots, and oh, such quantities of *Viola Cornuta*, blue Pansies and blue and white dwarf *Delphinium Chinensis*. Edge your pergola borders with these; border your rambler roses with clouds of blue, border every bed with low growing flowers. This is a garden feature now, that will not be transitory. Rather tardily we have adopted it, you will agree, when we realize that in English and French gardens bordering and edging with flowers is more than a century old.



SPRING SOWN ANNUALS

A MATEUR Gardeners, there are many exquisite annuals which if the seed are sown in the early part of March in three-inch paper pots or utilizing all the clay pots; one finds in every garden tool house all the small boxes, etc., borders may be grown for all the late flowering tulips, particularly the Darwins. Growing these bordering plants in pots facilitates and simplifies the work because there need be no transplanting or "thinning out." I favor three-inch paper pots for this work as pot, and all (you know) goes right into the ground, where the paper is soon absorbed. The work is cleanly pleasant, and best of all it is done so quickly. Just imagine your imperious Darwin Tulips bordered tenderly with the uncommon pink Forget-Me-Not, which forms a miniature pyramid with a cloud of pink blossoms of indescribable charm that enhances your Darwins until the very last one has bloomed. These pink Forget-Me-Nots are not hardy as is the overblooming variety, *Palustris Semperflorens*, but they provide a sweet border flower, preceding your Viola

Cornuta, Pansies, etc. The pyramid form Forget-Me-Nots come in a lovely blue shade too, and a white and pearl white. Blue Butterfly is a dwarf annual Delphinium as beautiful and just as blue as the hardy Chinensis, and if started in paper pots up to March Blue Butterfly will be a worthy early border flower.

Dianthus is a biennial, blooming all through the first Summer from March sown seed. These Dianthus tufts may be used to fill in bare places wherever there are bare places, they may also provide a complete border directly back of lower growing border plants. Salmon Queen, White Empress, Crimson Velvet, indeed all of these biennial Dianthus are charming; besides they are ever-blooming, that is if they are not allowed to seed. Dimorphotheca hybrids should be pot sown so we may have these gay little flowers abloom by mid-June through to Autumn.

You may even have your California Poppies (Eschscholtzia) all ready when real Summer warmth arrives, to tuck in countless places, such as all through the naturalized plantings where they will self-sow forever after. California Poppies will not bear transplanting from flats, but when grown in individual paper pots, planting pot and all, their tap roots will not be disturbed. Grow the newest hybrids, the Geisha, Rajah, Mikado, Dainty Queen and Diana a fluted flesh pink Eschscholtzia.

The Godetias of dwarf form and the very dwarf (10 inches) Larkspurs are precious annuals for early blooming with "paper pot" sown seed, in fact all heights of annual Larkspurs thrive and blossom vigorously grown this way. Lobelias too should be ready to give us early flowers, both the compact bush and the trailing; the cobalt blue and the white, also the light blue with tiny white eye. The annual Lupin which is one of our loveliest flowers, should be grown only in pots; they are tap root plants and cannot endure transplanting. There is delicate little Nemesia, dear bushy things for borders. In Pentstemons quite wonderful are "Gloxinioides" a strain of Pentstemon worthy of any garden. Sow Scabioso and Salpiglossis in paper pots and when cutting these unusual flowers arrange them with Maidenhair ferns all the colors are lovely.

Now that there is a really dwarf form of *Schizanthus* in the *pyramidalis* Tom Thumb, which grows into a smart little bush and blooms and blooms for ever so long, cut sprays of it to place with Blue Butterfly or Wedgewood Sweet Peas. *Torenia* is not seen in many gardens and yet it is an ideal border and rock garden plant. *Torenia Fournieri* both sky-blue and deep blue (both blues in the one flower) is a finer and richer flower than any blue *Lobelia*, although I must admit, it is not so dependable as a plant, but very worth while growing for its daintiness.

Start all the *Verbenas* by the end of March, provide for a great abundance of these unfailing flowers. Plan to grow more of the charming pink shades than ever before; they are perfect as floating flowers by removing all of the stem and laying the round stemless blooms on the surface of the water in broad shallow bowls, the stem holder is disguised. Cecile Brunner's fairy rose clusters, held in place in the stem holder seem to rise from a pink *Verbena* surface. Such an arrangement received the first prize over larger and more important exhibits at a flower show because they were so truly lovely. Deep purple and royal scarlet *Verbenas* and the splendid white, gray blue, flesh, dark blue, deep rose, indeed all the *Verbenas* are valuable garden-making flowers. When planted inside a dwarf box edge they wreath themselves in and out and over the dark green box and if you cut them regularly late Autumn will find them still aflower, and they will survive a very sharp frost.

There is a pure white *Viola*. I'd love to see it in every garden; it is named *Odorata Alba*; it is irresistible, so is the Princess of Wales *Viola*, a fine blue, growing on wavy, long, strong stems. I just recall someone asking me if the *Verbenas* were not "common." Oh no, they aren't "common" but they are old-fashioned—"old-fashioned"—just as there are beloved old people who are adorably "old-fashioned" and they are adorable, simply because they are "old-fashioned" might that not be the same with *Verbenas*, *Portulaca*, Wall Flowers, Pansies, Violets Stocks or Bleeding Hearts whose pathetically formed flower sprays appealed poignantly to us when we were little children, to our grandmothers and *their* grandmothers when they too were little children?

I admire the hybrids and implore the culture of the worthy novelties but we must not scorn the dear old flowers or think of them as "common." I know an "old-fashioned" lady who speaks quite casually of "when I was a young woman of seventy, etc." She has always been a gardener and at ninety years of age prunes and trains all her roses.

NATURE'S MINIATURES



Dwarf Boxwoods

They call us dwarfs those gardeners
A name that's not at all fair,
For dwarfs are deformed and so ugly
We're small, but the semblance ends there.



As the miniature is to the portrait,
So are we to the big things that grow,
For beauty not size is our watchword
We're small but important you know.

Russell C. Lowe



YES, they are "Nature's Miniatures small but important"—just how important we amateurs are beginning to understand. Fifteen years ago a noted English landscape architect came to the United States as consultant in the making of a certain well-known garden. The box hedges he designed are still the same, all dwarf except the accentuations, all quaint, all are possible somewhere in every garden. Yet, how often do we see these naive little green possibilities. We will take into considera-

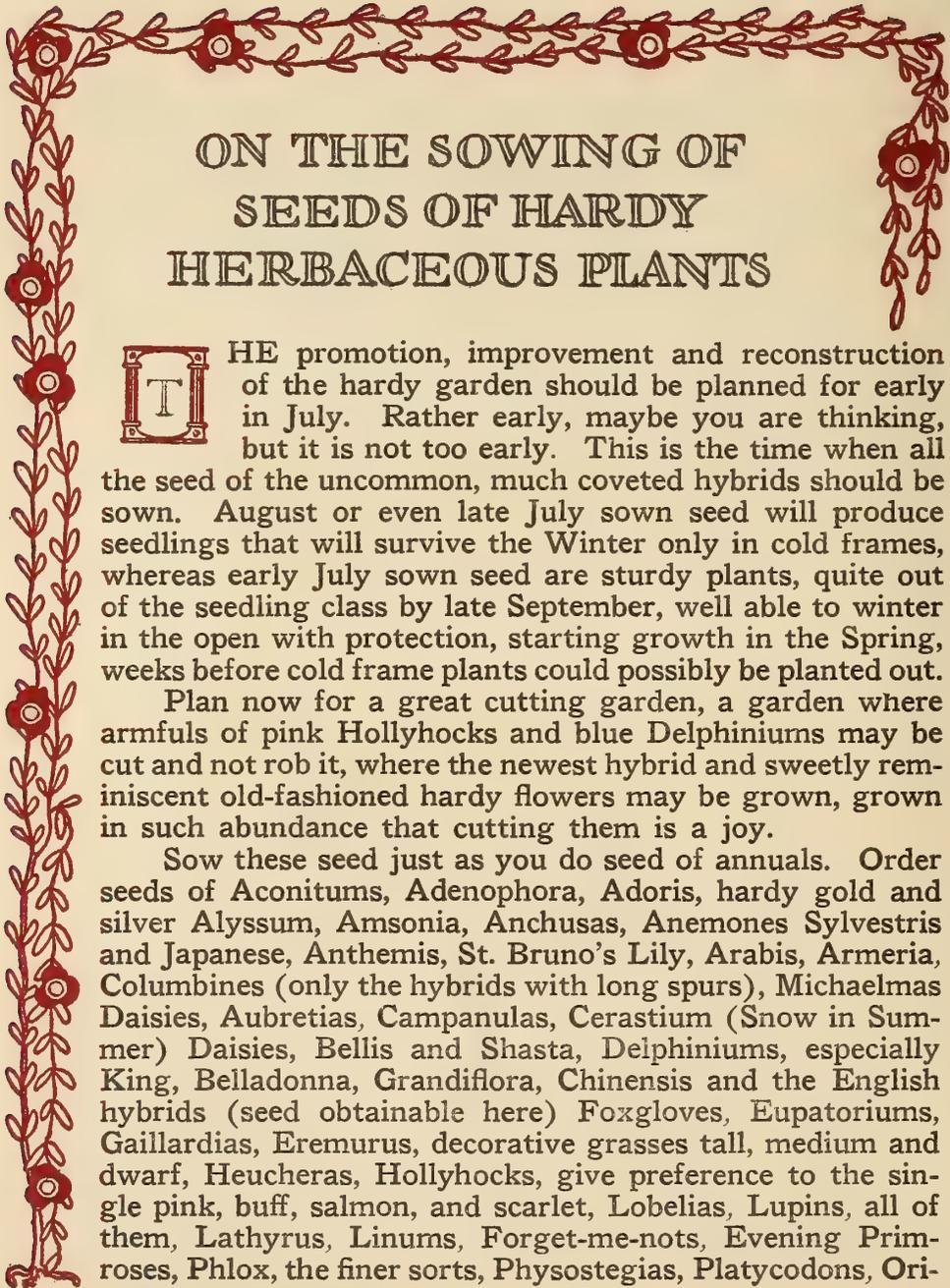
tion the edge of a terrace. We can't have a balustrade, stone coping or low wall, so why not a picturesque dwarf box hedge, so charming in itself that it evolves into a feature and an important one if an eighteen inch high boxwood pyramid (very pointed) is planted at the *end*, followed by five ten inch high, square form boxwood, then another pyramid identical with the one at the end is planted with five more ten inch square form box and continuing pyramid and square form the needed length of the terrace, ending with a pyramid, of course. Another miniature box hedge is made with globe form and dwarf pointed form box; another with obelisk form for accentuations and half globes of box; still another beginning with a column two feet high and a solid twelve inch high and twelve inch thick hedge sheared at each point touching the accentuating columns to eight inches, columns placed every six feet and ending naturally with a column. Standard boxwood, those on slender stems about thirty inches high, with very round heads, are most adaptable, too, in making these miniature hedges, with twelve inch pointed form box trees in between.

Weathered stone benches, with stone bowls each side and smart little box trees, obelisk in form, or sharply pointed or very rounded (globes), with pretty showering plants tumbling over the edges of the bowls, give atmosphere and finish to a garden. Individual flower beds may have unique little box hedges at their highest point but twelve inches, at their lowest six to seven inches. The highest point may be in the center of each section that encloses the bed, sloping down to five or six inches, or again the twelve inch point may be at the ends, sloping gradually to the center six or seven inches; this hedge is most unusual and attractive and after securing the curving line, very little clipping is needed to keep it in form.

These little flower-bed hedges or edges are uncommon and uncommonly trim. Where there are steps in a garden an effect of beauty and interest may be secured with boxwood pyramids, the pointed pyramids of different heights, using four or five each side. The number and height of course is determined by the

number of steps. The lowest steps having at each side the shortest pyramid. I am certain you can conjure a picture of the finish given by such a planting; you can visualize how the pyramids would give an unusual note to a garden, by the simplest possible effort. The very dwarf boxwood edging (*suffruticosa*) trees should be replanted about every two years because their own roots force them out of the ground. They rejoice in a Spring feeding of bone and lime, equal parts, a liberal sprinkling of it around the little trees and then cultivated into the soil will keep them nourished and lovely year after year. They grow slowly and the clipping needed to keep their form is done in the early Spring; it is neither tedious nor laborious and once or twice only during the entire Summer will it be required.





ON THE SOWING OF SEEDS OF HARDY HERBACEOUS PLANTS

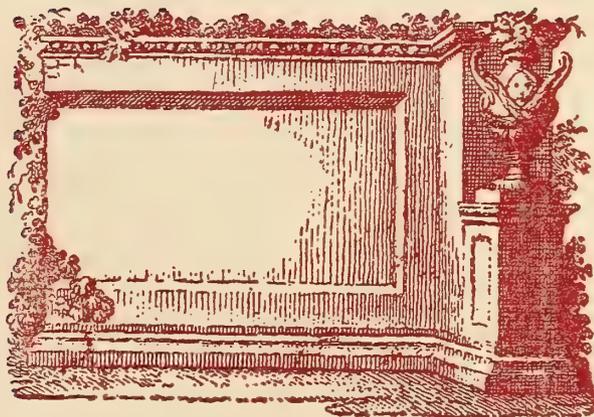
THE promotion, improvement and reconstruction of the hardy garden should be planned for early in July. Rather early, maybe you are thinking, but it is not too early. This is the time when all the seed of the uncommon, much coveted hybrids should be sown. August or even late July sown seed will produce seedlings that will survive the Winter only in cold frames, whereas early July sown seed are sturdy plants, quite out of the seedling class by late September, well able to winter in the open with protection, starting growth in the Spring, weeks before cold frame plants could possibly be planted out.

Plan now for a great cutting garden, a garden where armfuls of pink Hollyhocks and blue Delphiniums may be cut and not rob it, where the newest hybrid and sweetly reminiscent old-fashioned hardy flowers may be grown, grown in such abundance that cutting them is a joy.

Sow these seed just as you do seed of annuals. Order seeds of Aconitums, Adenophora, Adoris, hardy gold and silver Alyssum, Amsonia, Anchusas, Anemones Sylvestris and Japanese, Anthemis, St. Bruno's Lily, Arabis, Armeria, Columbines (only the hybrids with long spurs), Michaelmas Daisies, Aubretias, Campanulas, Cerastium (Snow in Summer) Daisies, Bellis and Shasta, Delphiniums, especially King, Belladonna, Grandiflora, Chinensis and the English hybrids (seed obtainable here) Foxgloves, Eupatoriums, Gaillardias, Eremurus, decorative grasses tall, medium and dwarf, Heucheras, Hollyhocks, give preference to the single pink, buff, salmon, and scarlet, Lobelias, Lupins, all of them, Lathyrus, Linums, Forget-me-nots, Evening Primroses, Phlox, the finer sorts, Physostegias, Platycodons, Ori-

ental Poppies, Primulas, Polyanthus saxifraga, Sedums, Statice, Pyrethrums, Blue Salvias, Sweet Williams, particularly Pink Beauty—Thalictrum for its foliage, Trollius, Scabiosas, Veronicas, Wallflowers, Violas and Violets.

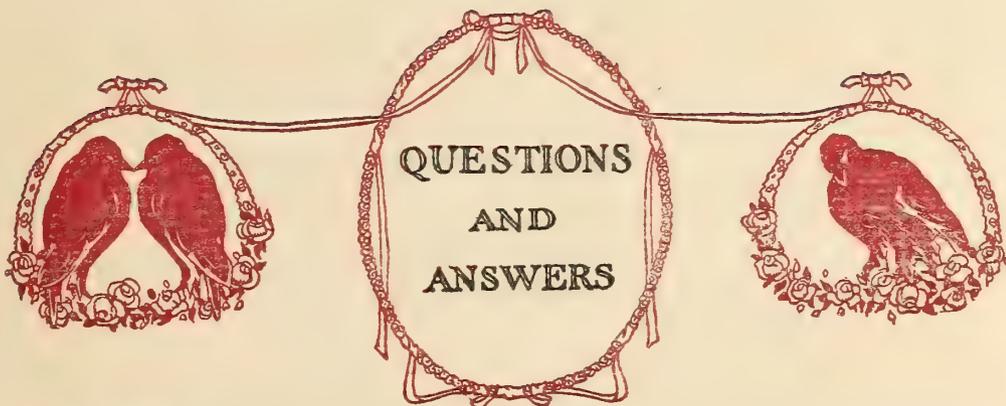
The all-important factor in garden enjoyment is that there be plenty of flowers to cut and it is the hardy herbaceous plants that after all is said and done, provide us with this incalculable pleasure.





WHEN planning early Spring garden work we should not overlook the value of vistas. It is well in considering vista values to plan for a double vista. There are various ways of accomplishing this. A vine-covered arch, separating a central walk from walks going to the right and to the left from the arch, and beyond a central flower bed, with a mass planting of hardy golden-salmon hybrid-tea roses, centered on the archway, will produce a colorful vista. From the other side of the bed containing the roses looking through the arch, we see beyond it the stone or brick-paved walk leading to the shrubbery, each side of the walk planted with tree (standard) and bush roses of Frau Karl Druschki, then the exquisite edging rose Marie Pavie, and Dwarf Golden Daisies, this terminating in an arched entrance gateway to the herbaceous garden, the lily garden, a semi-circular recess, a garden seat, rest house or a simple weathered piece of garden statuary, a bird bath or a sun-dial, all are useful in forming vistas.

The arched gateway could be wreathed with roses, using the ever-blooming cream white Trier and massing at the base of each plant, at each side and in front the dwarf Delphinium Chinensis (blue) and Golden Daisies. Here we will have blooms until Autumn.



EVERY letter, "Amateur Gardeners," will be answered—every garden need, every garden problem that confronts you, puzzles you or worries you, write about it and if I cannot help you solve it, I will see to it that those who specialize in that particular problem, need or worry of yours will do so.—

E. S. H.

Q. My garden was a tragedy last Summer and Mrs. Harde you will understand why, when I tell you that my rose beds were bordered with dwarf Zinnias of the most awful colors. My garden seemed to be all Zinnias. It seems I could not get away from them. With all the fine and soft toned border plants we have to choose from, to think the very first garden of my own I should have had such stiff and inappropriate flowers as a border to my well chosen roses in a really charmingly planned rose garden. I won't enter into detail of the other numerous horrors of my garden. I only ask you to please have a list of permanent, hardy border plants sent me for my rose garden. I have two beds of yellow roses, one of pink roses, two of white roses and a long, very long bed of the red roses, the list of which you sent me last April.

A. Indeed gardens have their tragedies, and they are not always the death of a well loved tree or of a precious rose, etc. That riot of color we hear and read so much about is not infrequently responsible for the color tragedy. Zinnias of certain shades have a place, but the place is not with roses (your poor unhappy roses) or in my opinion anywhere except in the vegetable garden bordering the Cosmos and the tall and dwarf scarlet Sal-

vias grown *inside* the vegetable garden wall, or hedge. There is their place, and there they are dear little flowers, but only if you plant the soft buff and vivid scarlets in front of dwarf Zurich Salvia, which should border the tall Salvia "Bonfire" or "Splendens" they in turn bordering only the purest white Cosmos. The vivid yellow and orange shades of Zinnias should be placed in the yellow flower bed far away from all that is delicate and fine in our gardens. You will find many hardy border plants explicitly described in this number of *Our Garden Journal*. May I suggest that a border of the hybrid Viola Atropurpurea for your pink rose beds would be a really happy choice.

Purple, Wedgewood, and Cobalt and bright blue Violas Cornuta to border your yellow rose beds; all the Violas and French and Irish Anemones as a border to the white rose beds and for the long red rose bed the buff, white and gold Violas Cornuta.

If you will use only Violas and French and Irish Anemones as borders to all your rose beds you will obtain a finish that is harmonious even though it may be rather formal, but uniformity in your rose garden is not only important, but decidedly desirable. Do not permit them to go to seed. It is too much to ask of any plant to flower and seed the entire Summer. I have said so often, it is the seeding, not the flowering that exhausts a plant.

* * *

Q. I have a low hill-side where I would like to plant something bright and hardy. I am also planning for a number of ornamental evergreens and would appreciate a list of the best. I would like four varieties, as I intend having a large planting of but few varieties. Would Japanese weeping cherry trees be effective near a group of fine old Spruce trees?

A. Plant hills and slopes with mountain laurel (*Kalmia latifolia*) Japanese Yews and Parkman's Crab. The evergreens you wish the varieties of for ornamental planting are, *Abies concolor* (fir) *Douglas laxifolia* (fir) Veitch's *Abies* (fir) *Red Pine resinosa* and *Pinus Mughus*. The Japanese Weeping Cherry trees would be seen at their very best near the Spruces.

Naturalize low growing and tall tulips in shades of mauve, different shades of pink and purple in advance of the Japanese Weeping Cherry Trees.

Q. Please give Formula of what is known as Tonks' Manure:

A. The following is the formula:

Superphosphate	12 parts
Nitrate of Potash	10 parts
Sulphate of Magnesia	2 parts
Sulphate of Iron	1 part
Sulphate of Lime (gypsum)	8 parts

Mix thoroughly and it is ready to use. One ounce worked into each square yard of soil surface in June is safe and timely.

* * *

Q. Will you please favor me with a list of hardy plants, tall, medium and dwarf for edging a rhododendron planting? The edge has enough sun for sun loving plants.

A. For Rhododendrons edging use Abelia, White Day Lilies, White and Blue Carpathian Harebells, White and Blue Dwarf Delphinium Chinensis, White Desmodium, all the Violas, Iberis, Forget-me-nots, and White Dianthus Sedums-Andromedas (Weeping) Bleeding Hearts (Dwarf Formosa) Hardy Primroses, Japanese Lychnis, the purest White "Grandiflora Alba" Merteusia (Blue Bells) Lupines Polyphyllus—Blue, White and Pink Moerheimi.

I believe a two foot border of Andromeda (weeping) with ever-blooming Forget-me-nots (Palustris) White Dianthea (Snowball) hardy golden Primroses and Violas filling in the bare places would be very sweet, or the dwarf Delphinium Chinensis, Japanese Iris, Forget-me-nots and Violas. Or a waved line of dwarf Bleeding Hearts (Formosa) the bare places filled with Iberis. These are all hardy plants, soft, fine colors and excellent for bordering and edging.

* * *

Q. Please suggest what you would recommend as a good graceful shrub not too dwarf to plant against a wall.

A. Desmodium-pendula Lespedeza. This shrub is extremely graceful. It will grow to five feet in good soil, but as it is so pendulous and showering, it may be used to perfection as a "wall" shrub. The drooping flower pendants are a deep fine purple and with a spot of scarlet at the base of each.



OUR GARDEN FORUM



ALL subscribers are requested to contribute short articles to *Our Garden Forum* relative to their garden experiences, successes and difficulties, and matters of interest pertaining to unusual garden conditions, the whims of flowers, etc.

Dear Mrs. Harde:

Our Garden Journal is issued for and by real flower lovers, who work to develop the beauty of God's earth in gardens. It is exactly these people the American Rose Society wishes now very definitely to interest and associate with it.

As you know, the American Rose Society is responsible for three succeeding issues of the American Rose Annual, the one for 1918 probably now being on your desk. As its editor I can only speak of the kindness, breadth and ability of the great men and women who have contributed to make it a unique presentation of original matter relating to the queen of flowers. It is a volume of wholly net character, there being no more space-filling banalities in it than in *Our Garden Journal*. Indeed, again as editor, I can say that it was with open thought the blue pencil was used as elaborately as I found it necessary to use it to bring the original research matter relating to roses within the limits of the book.

Every garden worker with roses will rejoice at the facts made accessible in Dr. Massey's really notable statement of his two years of research in rose pathology, undertaken at the instance and the expense of the American Rose Society. To be able easily to control rose black-spot and powdery mildew will mean better roses, and more of them.

I have made the American Rose Annual for rose lovers. It is not in commerce and cannot be bought through book stores. It belongs to the members of the American Rose Society, and there are now more than a thousand of these, who include the most interested and able rose growers, both amateur and professional, in the world.

Yours truly,

J. HORACE McFARLAND,
Editor, "The American Rose Annual."

* * *

My Dear Mrs. Harde:

I wish to testify as to the value of Iron Sulphate as advised in the first number of *Our Garden Journal*. My hybrid tea roses came through an unusually hard winter in a weakened condition, many of them dying, and the rest in such condition as to be susceptible to all the diseases the rose is heir to. Following your directions implicitly they have done finely;—their new growth is free from black spot and mildew, notwithstanding a very wet season.

I have had an opportunity to compare the Lyon with the new Los Angeles. I find the latter is only superior in vigorous growth and foliage;—the bud is beautiful but when fully opened inferior to Lyon. Both bloomed at the same time and I found Lyon a better keeper when cut and I think more beautiful in shade. But its unfortunate habit of growth leaves it behind in the race in which the Willowmere is a mighty close second. Dr. R.W.S.

* * *

Here is the formula of a remarkably efficient spray I would recommend to all Subscribers. This spray is to be used where rose

bugs, beetles, and all parasites that have become terrible pests almost beyond combating. It has been tested and the results proven entirely satisfactory in one of the largest American nurseries.

One six ounce bar of ivory soap dissolved in two quarts of hot water;—when cold add one pint of coal oil, whip it until it is frothy which will be in about ten minutes, add enough water to this mixture to make two gallons. Steep 8 ounces of tobacco stems in a gallon of water, allow them to steep over night, press and drain and add enough water to make a gallon. Mix this gallon of tobacco water with the other two gallons of mixture, adding a tablespoonful of carbolic acid. All these ingredients must be most thoroughly mixed. A stone jug or crock is the best utensil to keep it in. Strain and apply in the form of a mist (not a spray or shower) when the leaves have developed, but are not full size. The mist must be applied under as well as over the top of the foliage. This is a powerful spray, the amount given should mist hundreds of rose plants, ramblers, etc. Use the mist once a week but see that it is applied as a mist only.—

Edward S. Hardy





SOME NEW GARDEN BOOKS

FLOWERS IN VERSE

BY GABRIELLE MULLINER



HAVE read and reread with infinite pleasure Gabrielle Mulliner's "Flowers in Verse" recognizing in these poems the abiding love which is the birth-right of every woman for flowers and trees and all nature;—the cultivated, the wild, the faithful roadside flower friend the stone wreathed with the vine that we touched with loving childish hands in years gone by.

Gabrielle Mulliner has given us in her poems a new meaning for the growing things;—ponder on the beauty of these lines:

WISTARIA

When young Dionysos, the God of the Vine,
First taught the Greek people the use of the wine,
A wee Japanese joined the Satyrs and men
Who followed the Youth on his journeyings then.

The beauty of clusters of ripe purple grapes,
The nectar kissed cups in their small perfect shapes
Enraptured the Jap so soulful and sad
For the beautiful fruit and the color it had.

But when in their revels the Satyrs and such
And fair Dionysos himself had too much,
The Jap said "The beauty I'll have without wine."
To his Japanese Jupiter, "Send me a sign,
Send me, I pray, all the beauty of vine,
Send me the cluster of purple to twine
Over a trellis to gladden my soul
But keep back the wine that the Satyrs control."

The Japanese Jupiter, sitting above
On a lacquer Olympus, send down a dove
With a spray of Wistaria purple and sweet,
Which fell to the Earth at the little Jap's feet.

So while Dionysos to Bacchus was grown,
The wee Japanese had Wistaria sown,
And his country is filled with the clusters of white
And purple and yellow, as beautiful quite
As clusters of grapes on Bacchus's vine
To cheer through the eyes, and without any wine,
The wee Japanese, neither Satyr nor man,
Who loved but the color—a little Jap Pan.

Notwithstanding that "Flowers in Verse" has been privately printed, it may be obtained at Brentano's and Scribner's. It is a gem. The reading of it makes one feel a real tenderness and understanding for all the flowers. I earnestly congratulate Gabrielle Mulliner.

E. S. H.

BOOKS RECEIVED

(To Be Reviewed Later)

- "The Garden Under Glass." By W. F. Rowles.....(J. B. Lippincott Company)
"The Mary Frances Garden Book." By Jane E. Fryer....(John C. Winston Company)

War Forces Sale of World Famous Collection of Tree Peonies

The old-established firm of Brochet & Son, successors to the famous Paillet Nurseries, Chatenay, France, offered to me, and I have purchased, their entire collection of Mother Plant Tree Peonies.

This most interesting collection contains 238 varieties and upwards of 2,000 specimens, ranging in age from ten to fifteen years. These plants were safely transported eighteen months ago to my Wyomissing Nurseries. They are in prime condition and the past season has shown them to be probably the most notable, and certainly the most interesting collection of Tree Peonies in existence.

Such a collection has long been my ambition. It is fully realized in these glorious specimens—the most wonderful flowers I have ever seen. I have reserved one each of the Mother Plants of the 238 varieties for my Specimen Garden, and from these plants I shall in time propagate for the future.

The balance of the collection I am glad to be able to offer to the peony lovers of America:

Collection A: 1 plant of each of 25 different varieties, \$100.00
Collection B: 1 plant of each of 10 varieties, - 50.00

Each of these plants is entirely on its own original roots, a matter of first importance. There is no choice between the plants offered and those I have planted in my Specimen Garden—all are perfect.

Extra heavy specimens such as these Mother Plants have rarely been offered even in Europe and never before in this country, and it is with diffidence, and hesitancy because of the circumstances which forced their original owners to part with them, that I put a price at all upon them.

Only a very limited number of collections are possible. I shall, personally, make the selections for each order, and each order will be filled as received, to be delivered with the utmost care to your garden for planting this fall.

If you are interested, may I suggest your immediate order?

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IN WRITING, MENTION "OUR GARDEN JOURNAL."

GARDEN NOTES



DO NOT fail to see that all faded flower sprays on your hybrid lilacs and other lilacs are cut off *before* going to seed.

Cut away all suckers springing from the base of the *bush lilacs*.

Lime the surface soil more liberally where lilacs are planted than where other shrubs are planted.

Increase Bleeding Hearts by cutting them in half straight down through the center of the roots.

Divide roots of late Hardy Pompon Chrysanthemums to increase your planting of these flowers.

Make several plants from one spreading edging plant of *Campanula carpatica* (Harebells) by dividing the clump.

Cut up the tap roots of *Anchusa Italica* into inch pieces; each inch piece will produce a splendidly sturdy plant.

Thin out the Forget-me-nots and plant the roots taken out for a note of blue, but let it be where it is not dry or hot.

Physostegia will be all the better for thinning out. Plant the pieces left by the thinning process on the outer edges of your *Physostegia* massing, increasing its size and beauty.

Treat the Michaelmas Daisies just as advised for *Physostegia*.

Transplant blooming and seeding *Portulaca* plants, giving them the sunniest place in the garden, on rocks at the base of trees, etc., where the seed will blow and lodge for next Summer's flowers.

Don't Think

that because we specialize in large trees and have a hobby for evergreens that you should omit Hicks Nurseries when looking for harmonious color combinations in your flower garden. You can work out new color combinations all summer. Pick out plants in bloom and have them blooming in your garden right away.

The enclosure of the garden is just as important as the flowers. You can have a wall of green all summer, big Arrowwood, Lilacs, Pines, Spruce and Hemlocks. There is a big Hemlock hedge 50 years old, 12 ft. high, 600 ft. long, just right for somebody's garden or entrance court.

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GARDEN NOTES

Grow your Japanese Iris through a carpet of ever-blooming hardy Forget-me-nots (*Palustris Semperflorens*).

Grow French and Irish Anemones for borders with *Violas Cornuta*; the Anemones will commence to bloom before the *Violas Cornuta*.

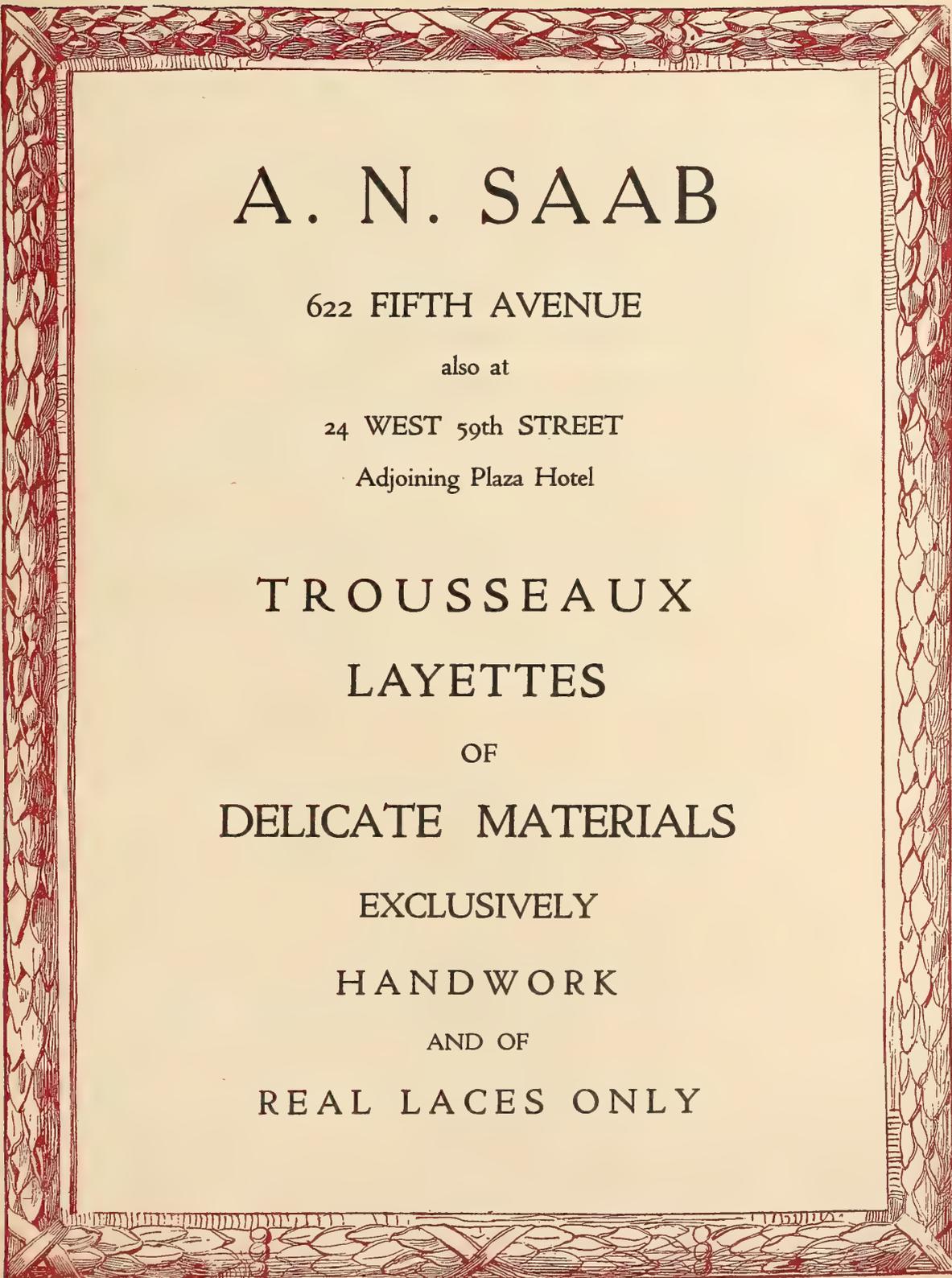
Clumps of Phlox planted back of masses of German Iris will screen the unattractive base of the phlox after the Iris blooms are gone.

Three or four pebbles in the seed, sulphur and charcoal dredgers will give "ballast" and prevent the contents of the dredgers from becoming lumpy.

Make a radiant boundary planting, objective or vista with seven or eleven Norway Spruces, eight feet tall, each with a spread of six feet and more. In the foreground mass the White Azalea *Indica* and thousands of Daffodils and Narcissi naturalized all about.

Remember to nourish your peonies. Give each clump a half-pint of bone-meal and one teaspoonful of Sulphate of Iron well mixed together. Make a ring with this mixture all around the clump, then work it in very thoroughly. "Ring feeding" prevents the tool used in working in the food from injuring any new growth there, but not yet visible. Notice the improvement in size, substance and color of the peonies after this feeding—in fact the whole plant will be greatly benefited.

Prepared leaf-mould, and a sand pile are two very important garden essentials.



A. N. SAAB

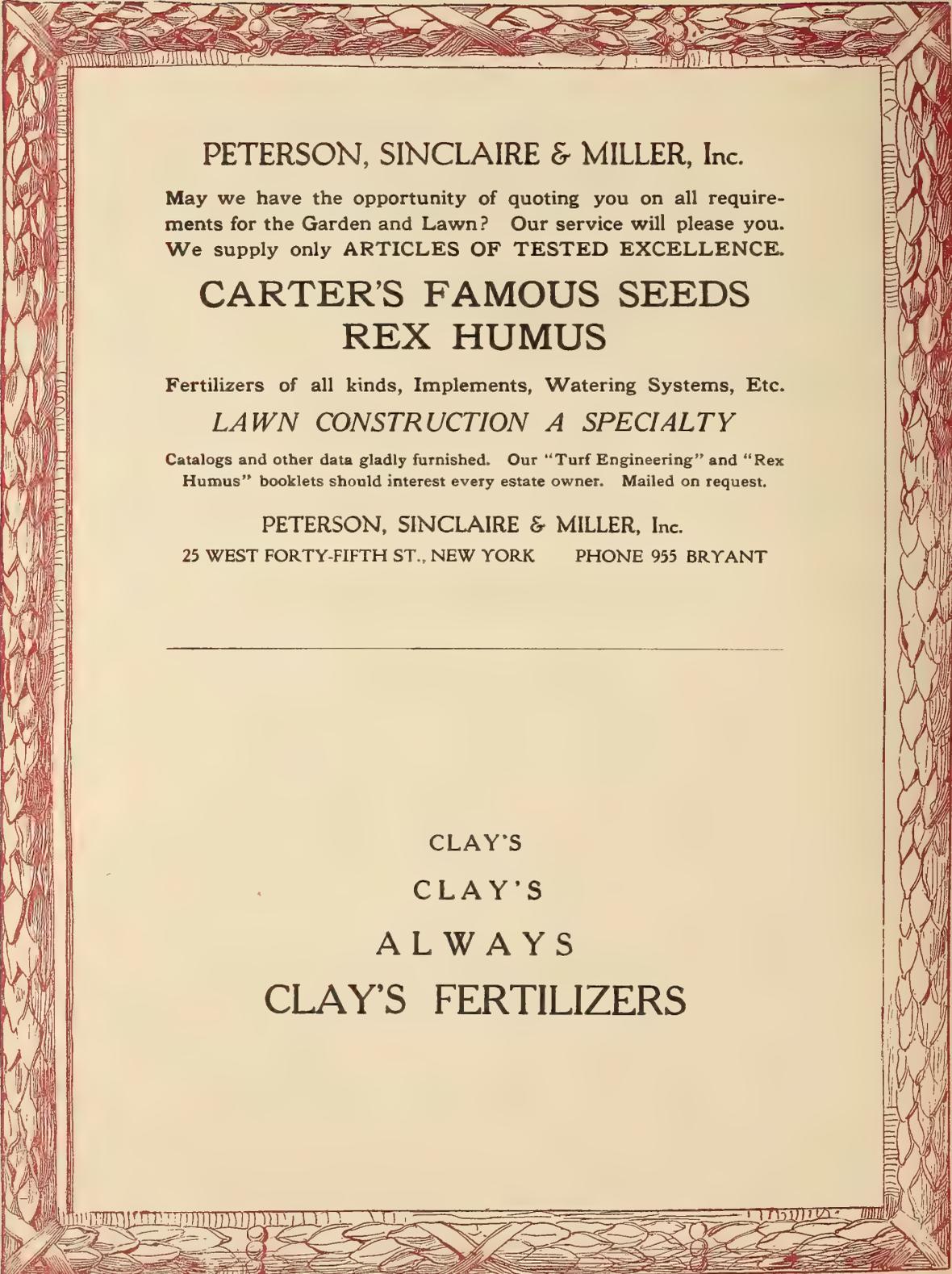
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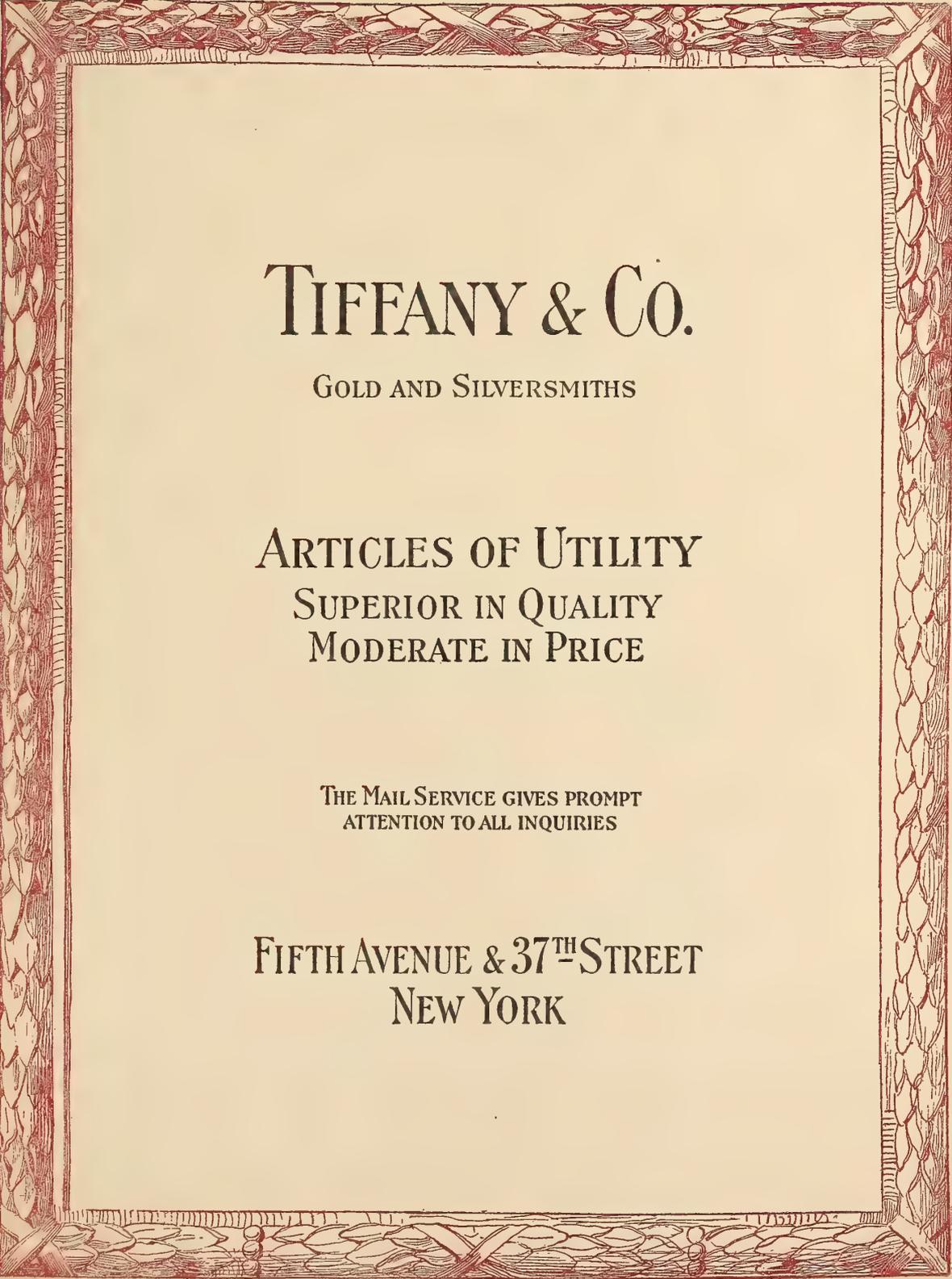
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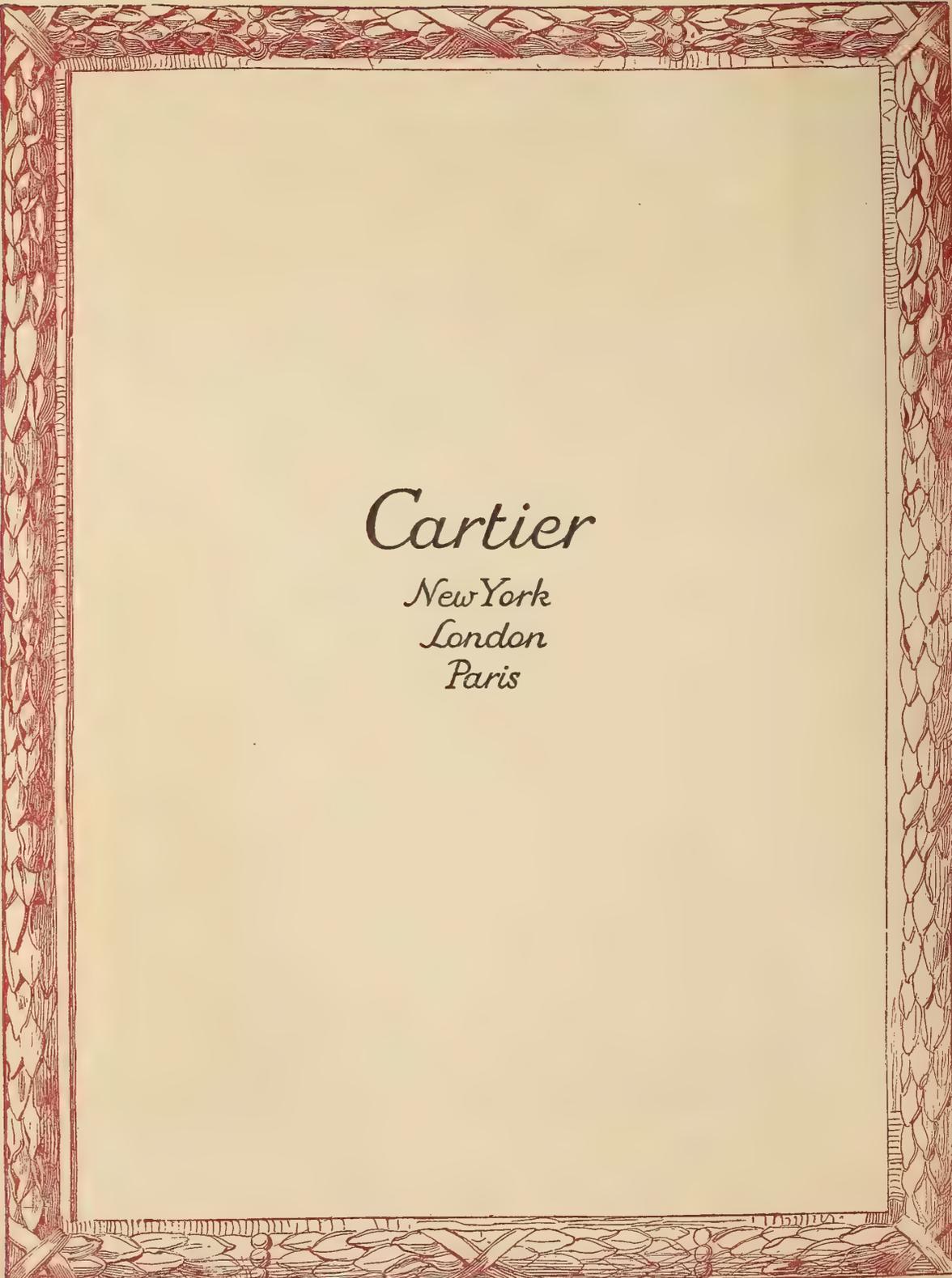
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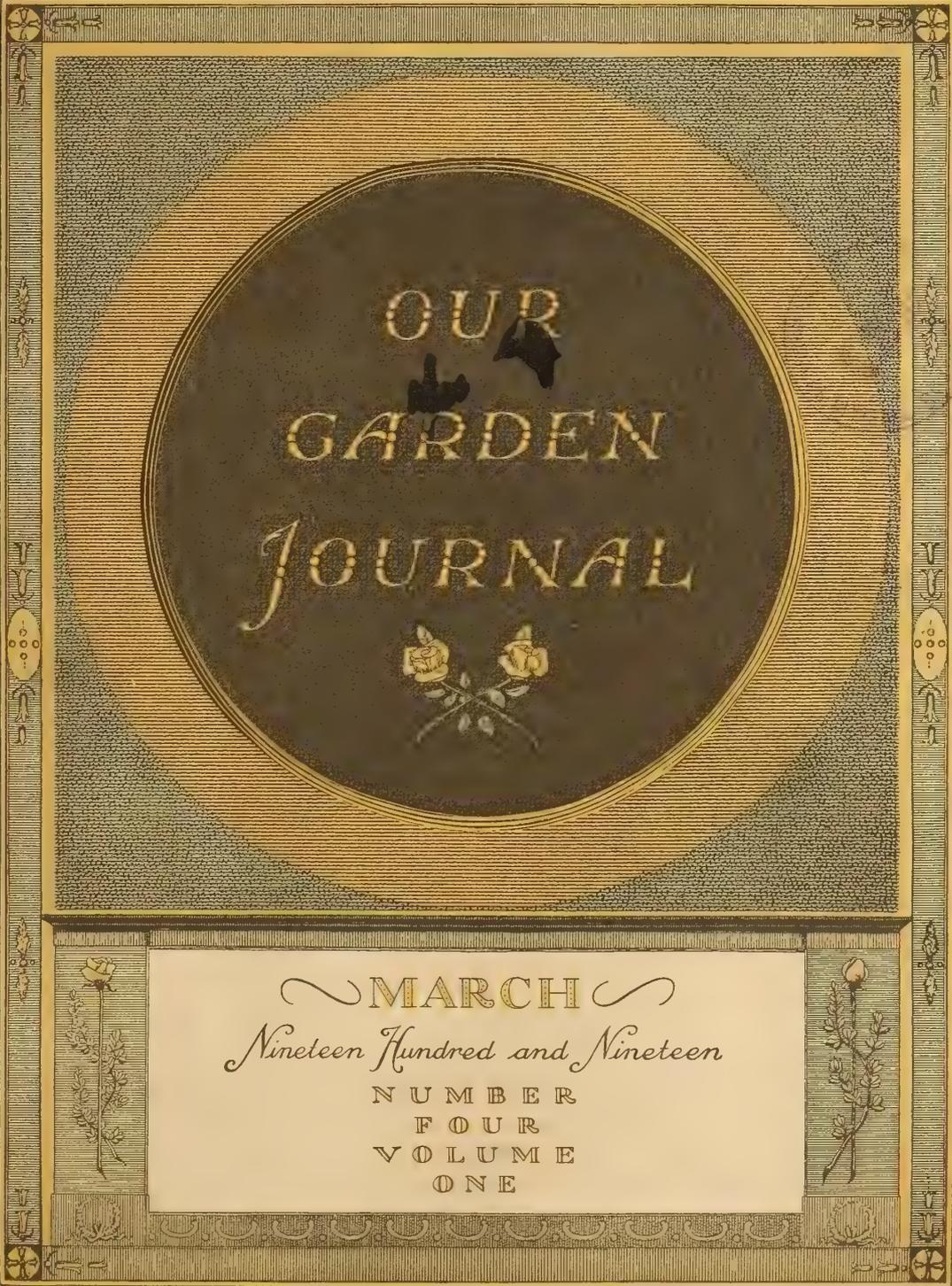
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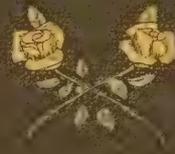


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OUR
GARDEN
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OUR GARDEN JOURNAL

*An Illustrated Quarterly
Conducted and Controlled
By Amateur Flower Gardeners
Devoted Exclusively
To
The Art of Flower Gardening
For the Amateur Gardener.*

*Edited and Written by
Mrs. Herbert Harde, F.R.H.S.*



CONTENTS OF THIS ISSUE

MARCH, 1919

Vol. 1 No. 4

	<i>Illustration</i>	PAGE
THE SPIRIT OF GARDENING		
IN THE HEART OF A ROSE	<i>Walter Easlea</i>	2
APROPOS OF NOTHING		4
THE SLEEPING GARDEN—Poem	<i>Minna Irving</i>	6
WITHIN THE HERBACEOUS GARDEN	<i>Elinore E. Harde</i>	8
THE BEAUTY OF THE TAMARIX FAMILY		45
A PILGRIMAGE		48
THE GREAT FLOWERED CLEMATIS		56
CONSIDER THE LILIES		60
DO YOU EXHIBIT		66
COLUMBINE—Poem	<i>Gabrielle Mulliner</i>	69
THE COLUMBINE		70
A ROYAL PLANT		73
DELPHINIUM—Poem	<i>Russell E. Lowe</i>	77
QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS		78
OUR GARDEN FORUM		80
SOME NEW GARDEN BOOKS		82
GARDEN NOTES		84
ILLUSTRATIONS		
WITHIN THE HERBACEOUS GARDEN		
CONSIDER THE LILIES		
THE BLUE LILY OF THE NILE		
LA COLOMBINE		

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THE SPIRIT OF GARDENING

"THE SPIRIT OF GARDENING" IS A REDUCED REPRODUCTION OF THE ORIGINAL ENGRAVING AS IT APPEARS IN THE EIGHTH EDITION OF THE GARDENERS' DICTIONARY BY PHILIP MILLER, PUBLISHED IN LONDON IN 1768, A COPY OF WHICH I AM SO FORTUNATE AS TO POSSESS.



In the Heart of a Rose



ONE of the loveliest roses in bloom on Armistice Day was Peace. One could not gaze upon its exquisite wide-petalled blooms without a feeling of deep thankfulness that peace had come to this stricken land, and also to contemplate how suitably this rose had been named, owing to its refined almost white blooms, a perfect reminder of the purity of our cause and also of the stainless record of our fallen and living heroes.

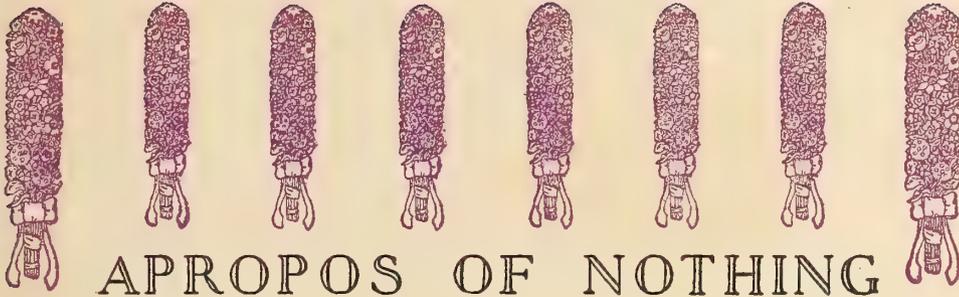
I fully concur in the remarks of "Blackthorn" that we should have a glorious rose to bear the name of Marshal Foch—that great military genius to whom we owe so much. And it should be a variety likely to live, as Maréchal Niel has lived for so many years.

In his case it would not be the same as in that of General Jacqueminot, of whom the poetess writes:

Who is there now knows aught of his story?
What is left of him but a name,
Of him who shared in Napoleon's glory
And dreamed that his sword had won him his fame.
Ah, the fate of a man is past discerning;
Little did Jacqueminot suppose
At Austerlitz or at Moscow's burning
That his fame would rest in the heart of a rose.

—Walter Easlea.





WHICH, of course, I do not expect will be taken absolutely literally, for, between ourselves, I have the pardonable sensation of feeling that I am considerably more than nothing. Therefore, I am yielding to the importunities of most of the subscribers to *Our Garden Journal* and presenting for the satisfaction, or pleasure, or curiosity of those who know me not—my picture. From the very first issue of the Journal, I have received letters asking it. Never having been a public personage of any sort, and not seeking to shine in the “strong white light that beats upon the throne,” I could not exactly see what difference an acquaintance with my pictured physiognomy would make. Whether I were fat or thin, tall or short, blonde or brunette seemed would matter little, so long as what I had to impart were of value to the Amateur Gardener.

But still the letters came. You know the adage about the constant dropping of water! Well, I finally came to be convinced in a measure that the impulse that inspired the letters was genuine, was a little bit more than idle curiosity.

Besides, I will own it, I did begin to feel a little proud of my humble achievement, flung into the world as it was, at a time when the universe was rocking in the throes of its greatest human cataclysm. The difficulties that now appear insignificant, at this distance from them, were, at the time almost unsurmountable. The ban on paper, the strictures on labor and even on printers' ink. But on one thing there was no ban—the printers' devil. I had heard of this blithesome spirit ever since I had ever heard anything about newspapers or printing. It was only after I had plunged into the effort of publishing a magazine myself that I realized he was anything but a mischievous Puck, such as the comic papers depicted him. To my great perturbation—indeed sorrow—I found that he was different. I am not sure that I was not convinced that all printers were devils!

However that may be I struggled on, and if I have succeeded in giving to my readers the useful hints and informations for the arrangement and successful conduct of their own beloved gardens that I have gleaned from my own experience, my mission has been fulfilled so far, and I hope will continue to fructify. And, yielding to the solicitations of my friends, I feel that there can be no better time to present them with my picture than with this, the anniversary number of *Our Garden Journal*.

Elwin S. Hardy



THE SLEEPING GARDEN



My garden sleeps, and cuddles close
The baby daffodils
Beneath the eiderdown of snow
That blankets vales and hills,
While Winter lays his ancient spell
Of hard and bitter cold,
On root and bulb and tiny seed
Fast frozen in the mold.



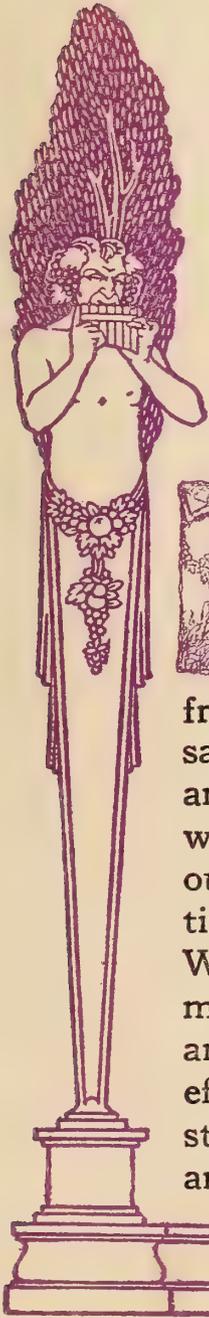
My garden sleeps, and dreams of when
The sun returns again
Across the many jewelled bridge
That spans the April rain,
A prince in golden mail with gifts
Of musk and ambergris
From far-off islands of the South,
To wake it with a kiss.

Minna Irving



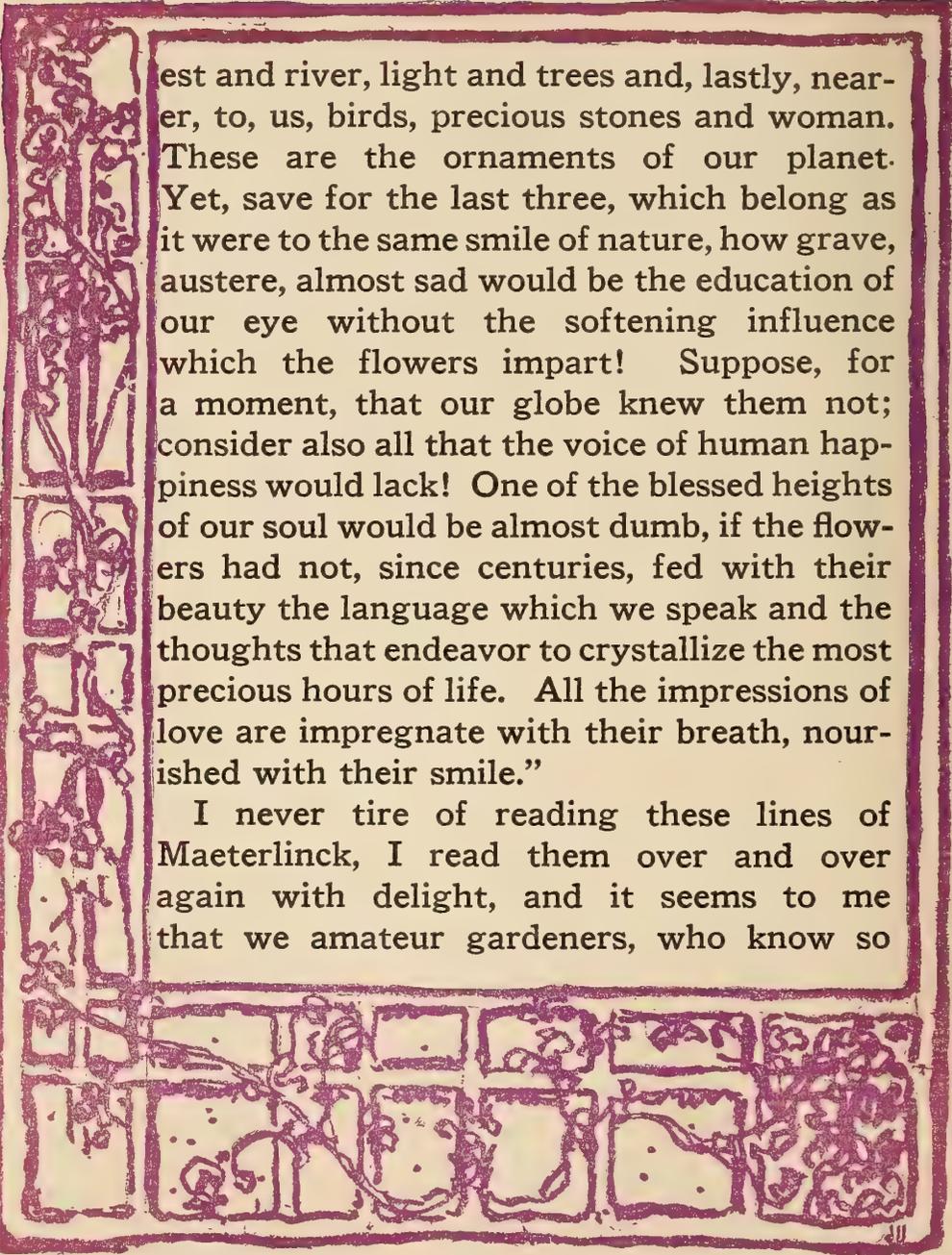
WITHIN THE HERBACEOUS GARDEN

WITHIN THE HERBACEOUS GARDEN



CAN we conceive what humanity would be if it did not know the flowers? If these did not exist, if they had always been hidden from our gaze, as are probably a thousand no less fairy sights that are all around us, but invisible to our eyes, would our character, our moral system, our sense of the beautiful our moral aptitude for happiness be quite the same? We should, it is true, have other splendid manifestations of luxury, exuberance and grace in nature; other dazzling efforts of the infinite forces: sun, stars, moonlight, sky and sea, dawns and twilights, mountain and plain, for-

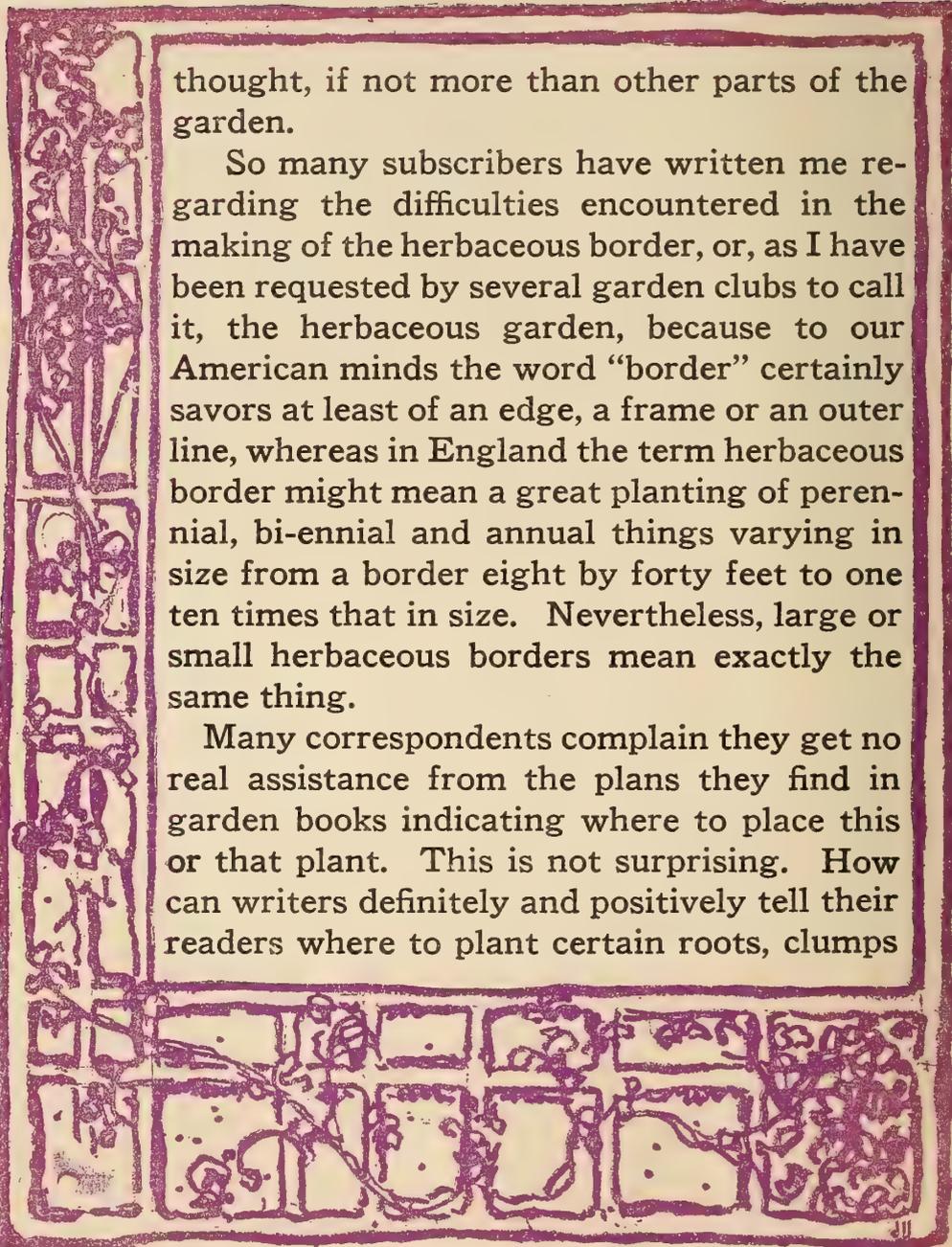




est and river, light and trees and, lastly, nearer, to, us, birds, precious stones and woman. These are the ornaments of our planet. Yet, save for the last three, which belong as it were to the same smile of nature, how grave, austere, almost sad would be the education of our eye without the softening influence which the flowers impart! Suppose, for a moment, that our globe knew them not; consider also all that the voice of human happiness would lack! One of the blessed heights of our soul would be almost dumb, if the flowers had not, since centuries, fed with their beauty the language which we speak and the thoughts that endeavor to crystallize the most precious hours of life. All the impressions of love are impregnate with their breath, nourished with their smile."

I never tire of reading these lines of Maeterlinck, I read them over and over again with delight, and it seems to me that we amateur gardeners, who know so

well, who realize, who see the truth of the magic of nature in our gardens, it somehow seems to me that there is, there can be no excuse for so many of the unfortunate gardens that seem to be appealingly crying out for the care, for the consideration, for the attention, affection and, yes, love that flowers must have to give us so luxuriously of their exceptional beauty, and color and charm of their lovable and comforting and precious grace. Is it not worth while to really take a real interest in our flowers, I mean an interest beyond that of selecting such varieties as appeal to us, and this done, leaving all else to the gardener! Please be assured of this fact that unless you give, and give freely your personal attention and an interested interest to your garden, you need not and cannot and will not receive from the flowers the best they have and can give you. And it is indeed within the herbaceous garden that it is necessary, most essential that the treasures therein receive as much care and



thought, if not more than other parts of the garden.

So many subscribers have written me regarding the difficulties encountered in the making of the herbaceous border, or, as I have been requested by several garden clubs to call it, the herbaceous garden, because to our American minds the word "border" certainly savors at least of an edge, a frame or an outer line, whereas in England the term herbaceous border might mean a great planting of perennial, bi-ennial and annual things varying in size from a border eight by forty feet to one ten times that in size. Nevertheless, large or small herbaceous borders mean exactly the same thing.

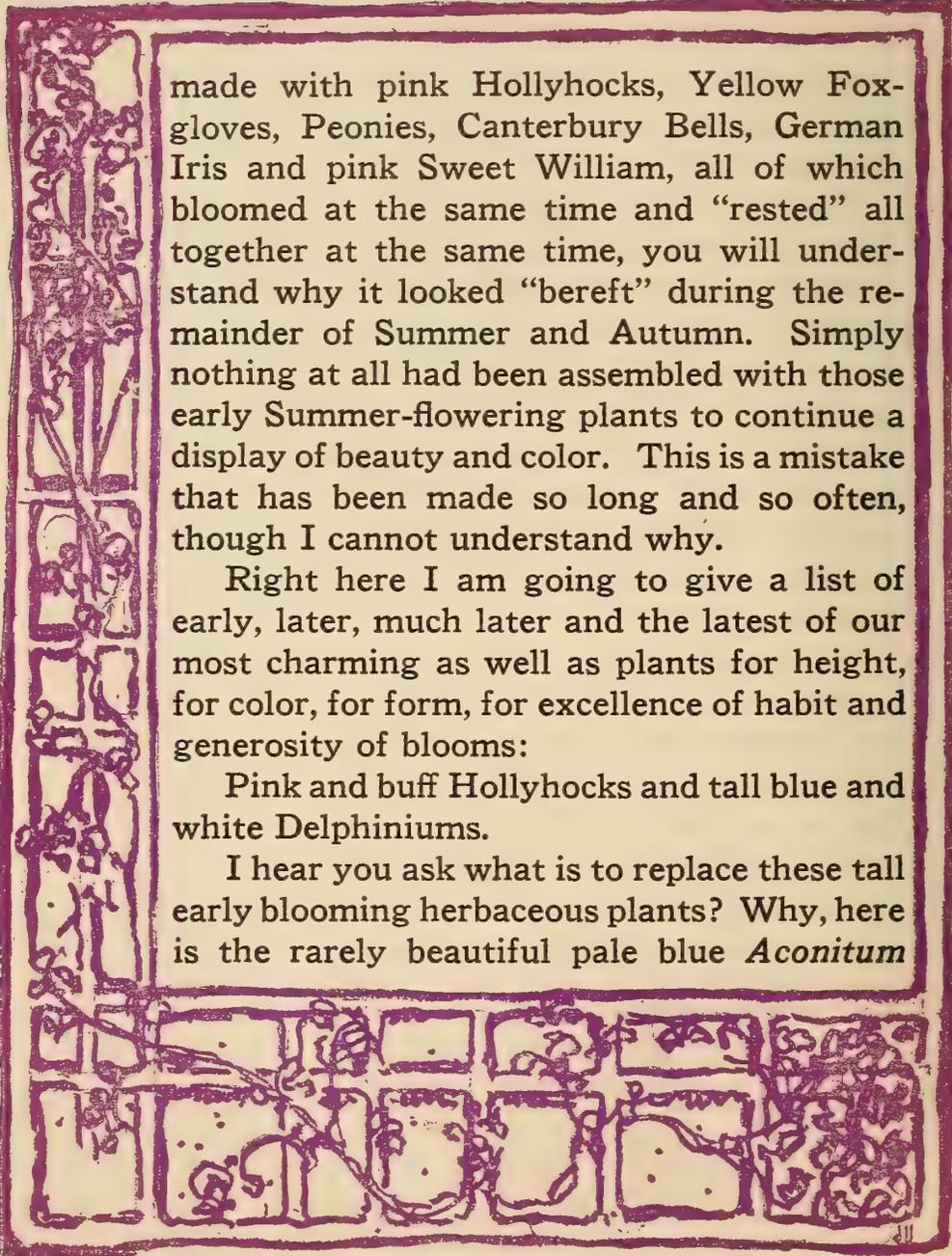
Many correspondents complain they get no real assistance from the plans they find in garden books indicating where to place this or that plant. This is not surprising. How can writers definitely and positively tell their readers where to plant certain roots, clumps

and bulbs in a border they have never seen, have no idea of its size, its lines, its position, etc.?

To tell an individual he must put tall plants in the background and graduate towards the front of his herbaceous garden, or border, with lower growing things is about all they reasonably can say, if they do not forget to tell the names of the tall plants, how tall they are and how long they bloom; how you can have a succession of bloom until late Autumn, making August and September and October as lovely with certain plants as was June and July.

A subscriber has written me: "I saw in a garden book the most fascinating picture of one section of a planting of a herbaceous border. I followed it exactly in one part of my border and found before even the last of July that part was bereft of color and bloom."

Naturally it was bereft of color and bloom before the last of July. As this planting was

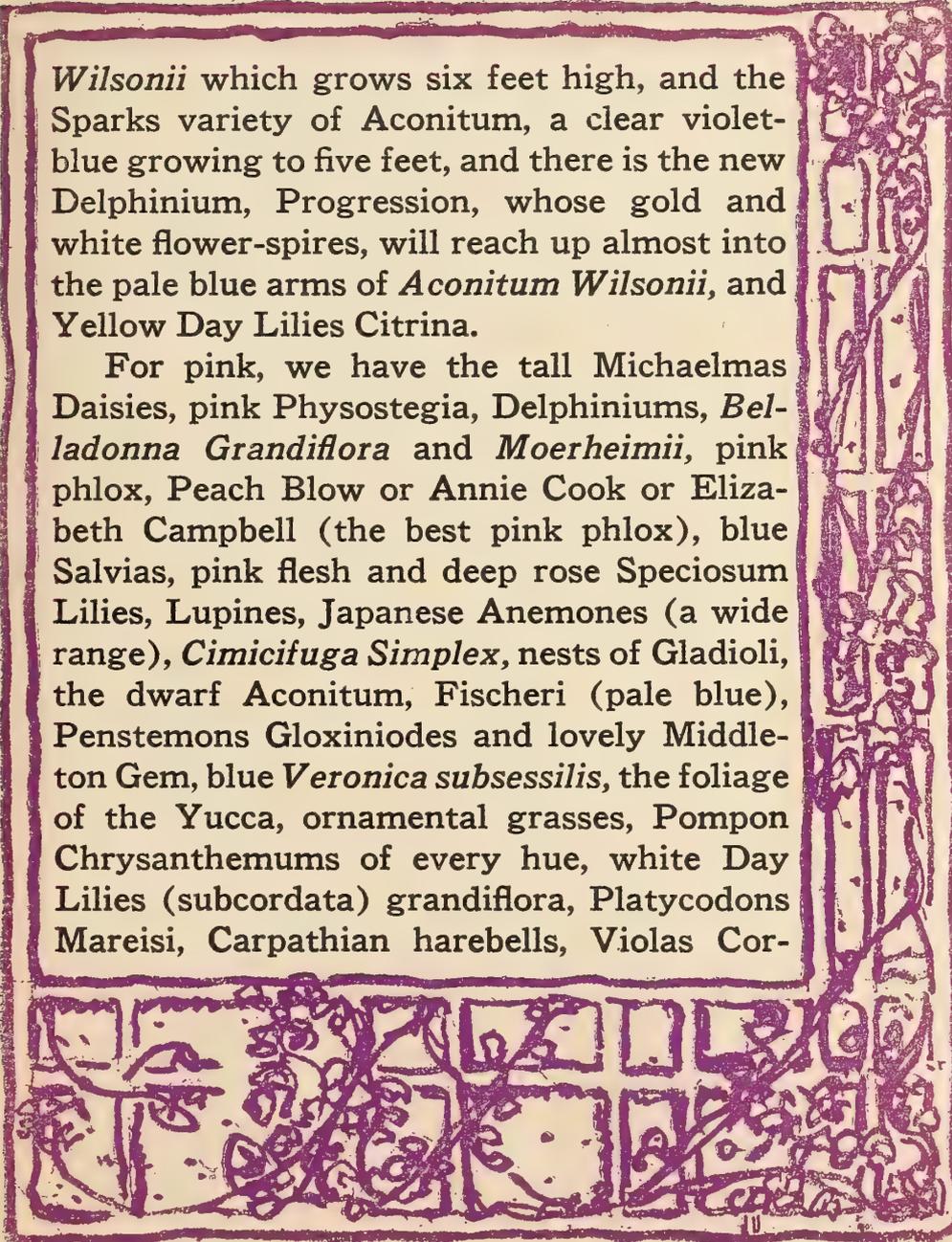


made with pink Hollyhocks, Yellow Foxgloves, Peonies, Canterbury Bells, German Iris and pink Sweet William, all of which bloomed at the same time and "rested" all together at the same time, you will understand why it looked "bereft" during the remainder of Summer and Autumn. Simply nothing at all had been assembled with those early Summer-flowering plants to continue a display of beauty and color. This is a mistake that has been made so long and so often, though I cannot understand why.

Right here I am going to give a list of early, later, much later and the latest of our most charming as well as plants for height, for color, for form, for excellence of habit and generosity of blooms:

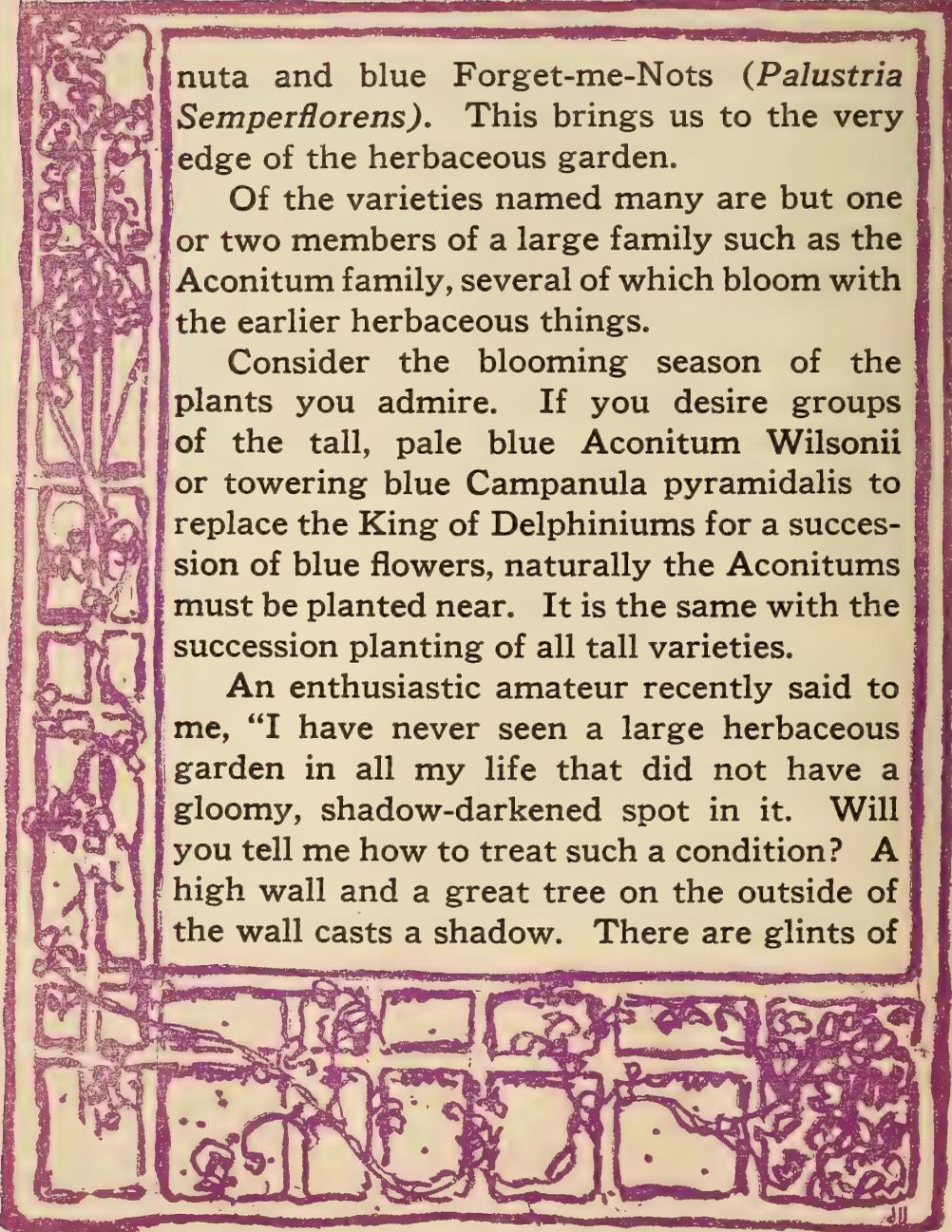
Pink and buff Hollyhocks and tall blue and white Delphiniums.

I hear you ask what is to replace these tall early blooming herbaceous plants? Why, here is the rarely beautiful pale blue *Aconitum*



Wilsonii which grows six feet high, and the Sparks variety of *Aconitum*, a clear violet-blue growing to five feet, and there is the new *Delphinium*, Progression, whose gold and white flower-spires, will reach up almost into the pale blue arms of *Aconitum Wilsonii*, and Yellow Day Lilies *Citrina*.

For pink, we have the tall Michaelmas Daisies, pink *Physostegia*, *Delphiniums*, *Beladonna Grandiflora* and *Moerheimii*, pink phlox, Peach Blow or Annie Cook or Elizabeth Campbell (the best pink phlox), blue *Salvias*, pink flesh and deep rose *Speciosum* Lilies, Lupines, Japanese Anemones (a wide range), *Cimicifuga Simplex*, nests of *Gladioli*, the dwarf *Aconitum*, *Fischeri* (pale blue), *Penstemons* *Gloxiniodes* and lovely Middleton Gem, blue *Veronica subsessilis*, the foliage of the *Yucca*, ornamental grasses, Pompon *Chrysanthemums* of every hue, white Day Lilies (*subcordata*) *grandiflora*, *Platycodons* *Mareisi*, Carpathian harebells, *Violas* Cor-



nuta and blue Forget-me-Nots (*Palustria Semperflorens*). This brings us to the very edge of the herbaceous garden.

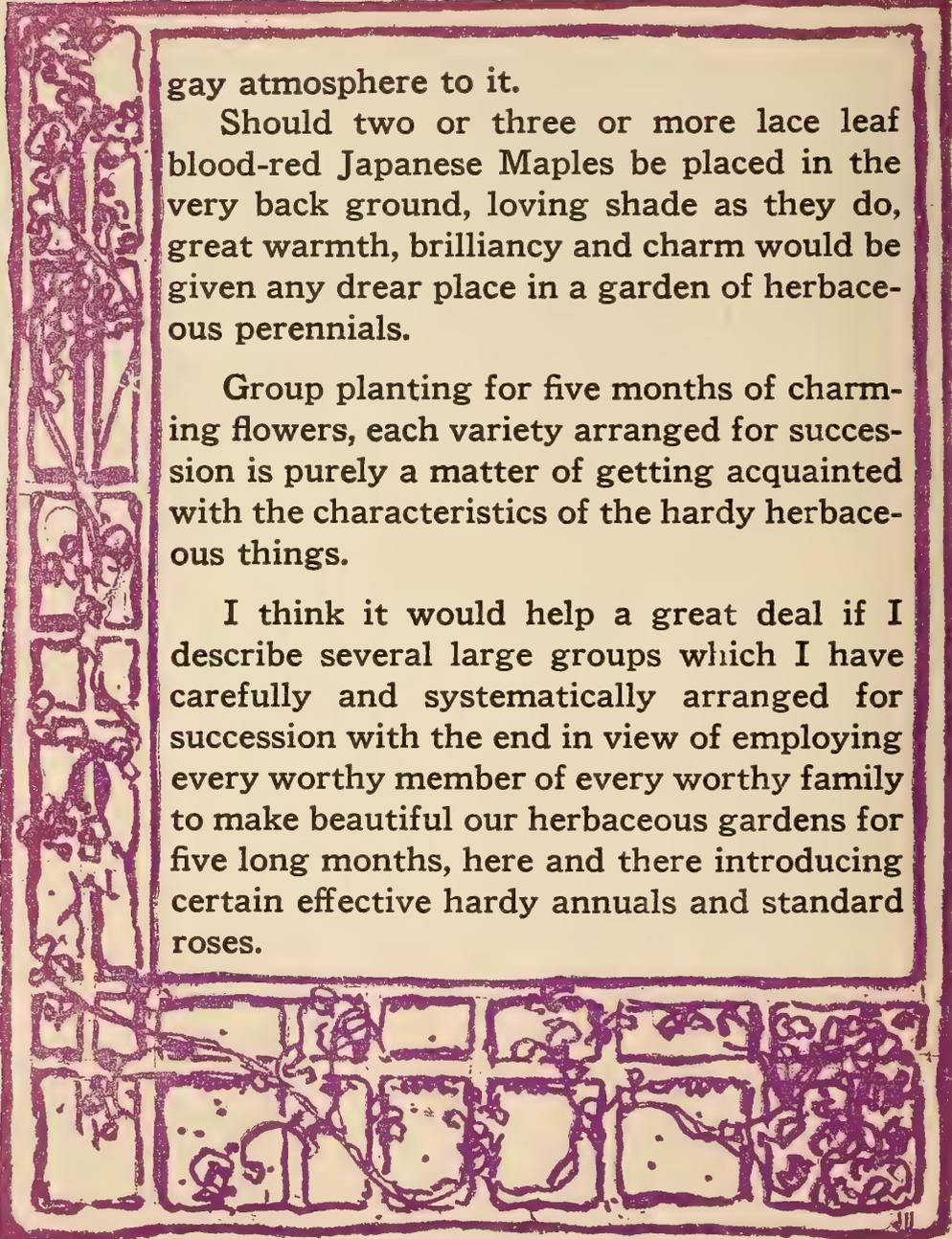
Of the varieties named many are but one or two members of a large family such as the Aconitum family, several of which bloom with the earlier herbaceous things.

Consider the blooming season of the plants you admire. If you desire groups of the tall, pale blue Aconitum Wilsonii or towering blue Campanula pyramidalis to replace the King of Delphiniums for a succession of blue flowers, naturally the Aconitums must be planted near. It is the same with the succession planting of all tall varieties.

An enthusiastic amateur recently said to me, "I have never seen a large herbaceous garden in all my life that did not have a gloomy, shadow-darkened spot in it. Will you tell me how to treat such a condition? A high wall and a great tree on the outside of the wall casts a shadow. There are glints of

sunshine and at certain hours there is almost full sunshine. But pale flowers and the finer ones are completely lost."

In such "gloomy" angles, or corners, we may plant the colorful, gorgeous things we simply can't have near our delicate-hued flowers. It is in such a place the flamboyant Amaryllis, bold and flaunting, Oriental Poppies, Cannas, Torch Lilies, such Gladioli as Mrs. Francis King, Intensity, Lacordaire, etc., Siberian Coral lilies (*Tenuifolium*) vivid Heucheras (*Pleu de Feu*) or the dear old *Sanguinea*; yellow and scarlet Columbines, Orange Day lilies, Turk's Cap lilies, such splendid ferns as *Aspidium* (Christmas Fern), Lady Fern and Maiden Hair; Caladiums, the small leaf sort of gorgeous coloring of which *Triomphe de l'Exposition* is perhaps the most striking, with its bright red center and fine green border. Chantini and Mrs. Jennie Perkins are also lovely, cheerful varieties. All these in the shadowed angle would bring a



gay atmosphere to it.

Should two or three or more lace leaf blood-red Japanese Maples be placed in the very back ground, loving shade as they do, great warmth, brilliancy and charm would be given any drear place in a garden of herbaceous perennials.

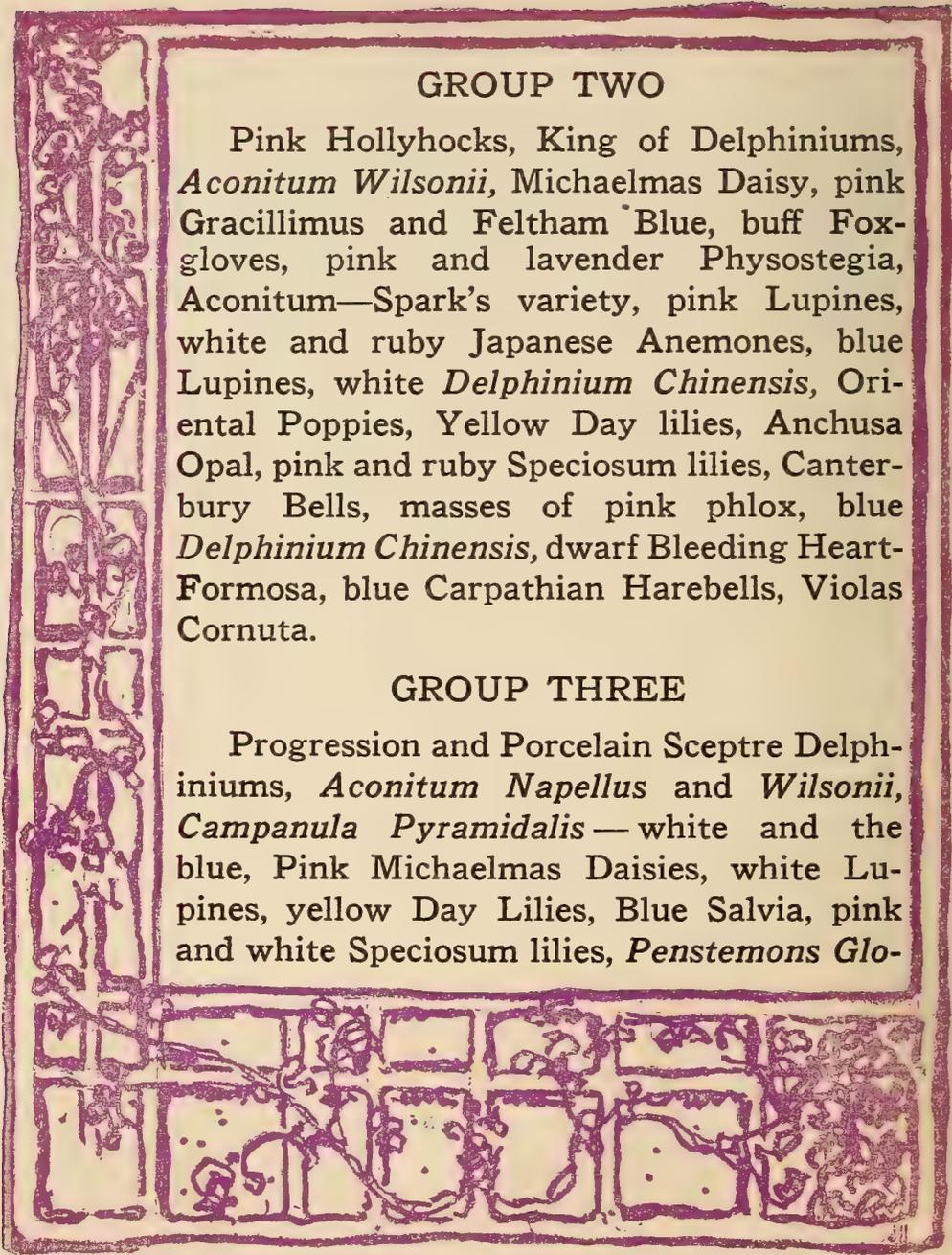
Group planting for five months of charming flowers, each variety arranged for succession is purely a matter of getting acquainted with the characteristics of the hardy herbaceous things.

I think it would help a great deal if I describe several large groups which I have carefully and systematically arranged for succession with the end in view of employing every worthy member of every worthy family to make beautiful our herbaceous gardens for five long months, here and there introducing certain effective hardy annuals and standard roses.

When you see a "double-budded" tree rose, such as Caroline Testout or Mme. Ravary, with a mass of Delphinium Belladonna clouding the pink of Caroline Testout and the gold of Mme. Ravary, then you will understand why tall tree roses are *always* to be found in the English herbaceous gardens.

GROUP ONE

Buff Hollyhocks, pink and lavender Physostegia, Delphiniums, Belladonna and Moerheimi, fine standard (tree) Caroline Testouts, White Lupines, pink Michaelmas Daisy Lil Fardell, Auratum lilies, Japanese Anemones, Astilbes, pink and white; Longiflorum lilies, coral lilies, ferns, yellow, white and scarlet Snap-dragons, tall white Oriental Poppies, rose pink Heucheras, white Carpathian Harebells, dwarf phlox, hardy pink and blue Forget-me-nots, all the *Violas cornuta*, and *Lobelia gracilis*.

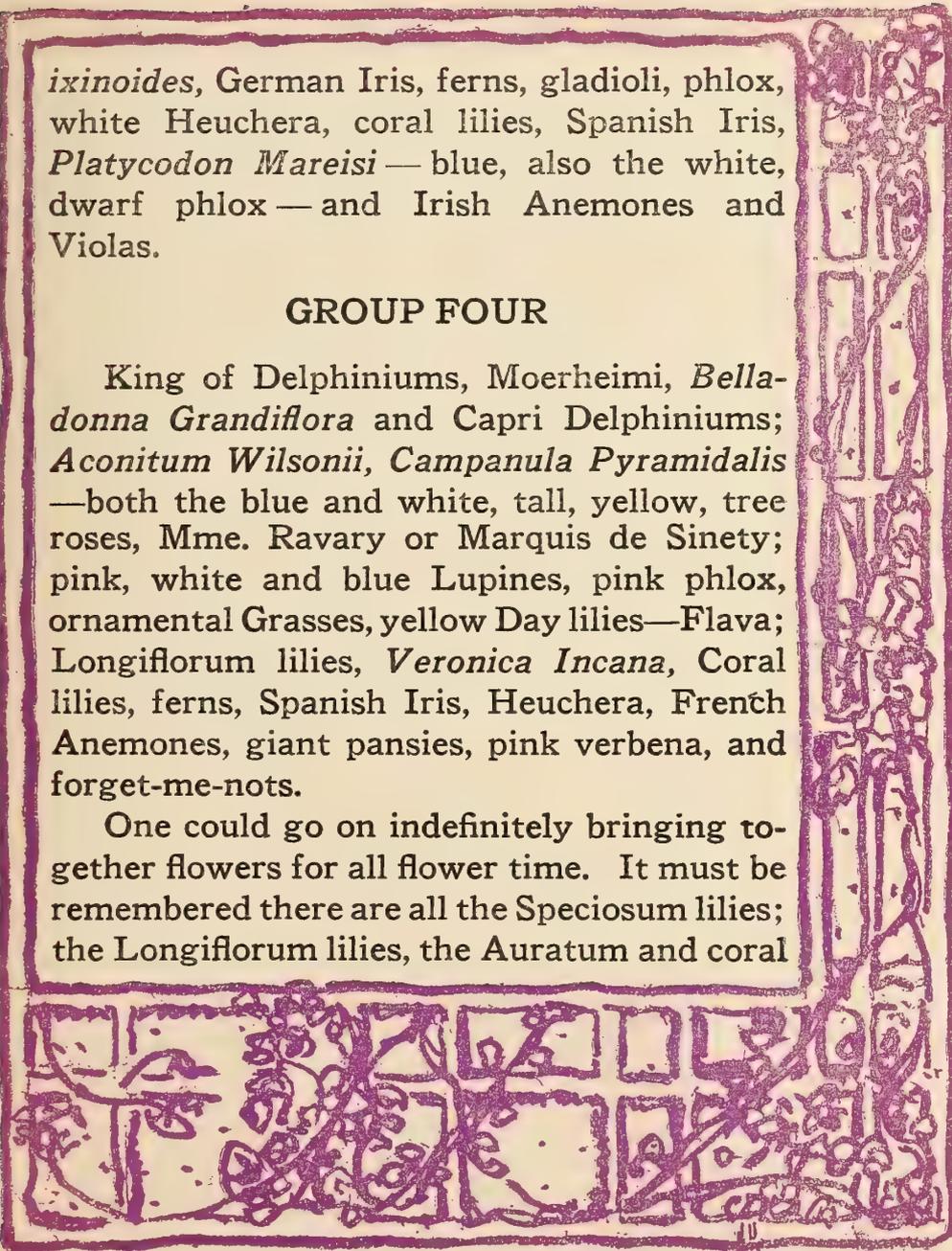


GROUP TWO

Pink Hollyhocks, King of Delphiniums, *Aconitum Wilsonii*, Michaelmas Daisy, pink Gracillimus and Feltham Blue, buff Foxgloves, pink and lavender Physostegia, Aconitum—Spark's variety, pink Lupines, white and ruby Japanese Anemones, blue Lupines, white *Delphinium Chinensis*, Oriental Poppies, Yellow Day lilies, Anchusa Opal, pink and ruby Speciosum lilies, Canterbury Bells, masses of pink phlox, blue *Delphinium Chinensis*, dwarf Bleeding Heart-Formosa, blue Carpathian Harebells, Violas Cornuta.

GROUP THREE

Progression and Porcelain Sceptre Delphiniums, *Aconitum Napellus* and *Wilsonii*, *Campanula Pyramidalis*—white and the blue, Pink Michaelmas Daisies, white Lupines, yellow Day Lilies, Blue Salvia, pink and white Speciosum lilies, *Penstemons Glo-*

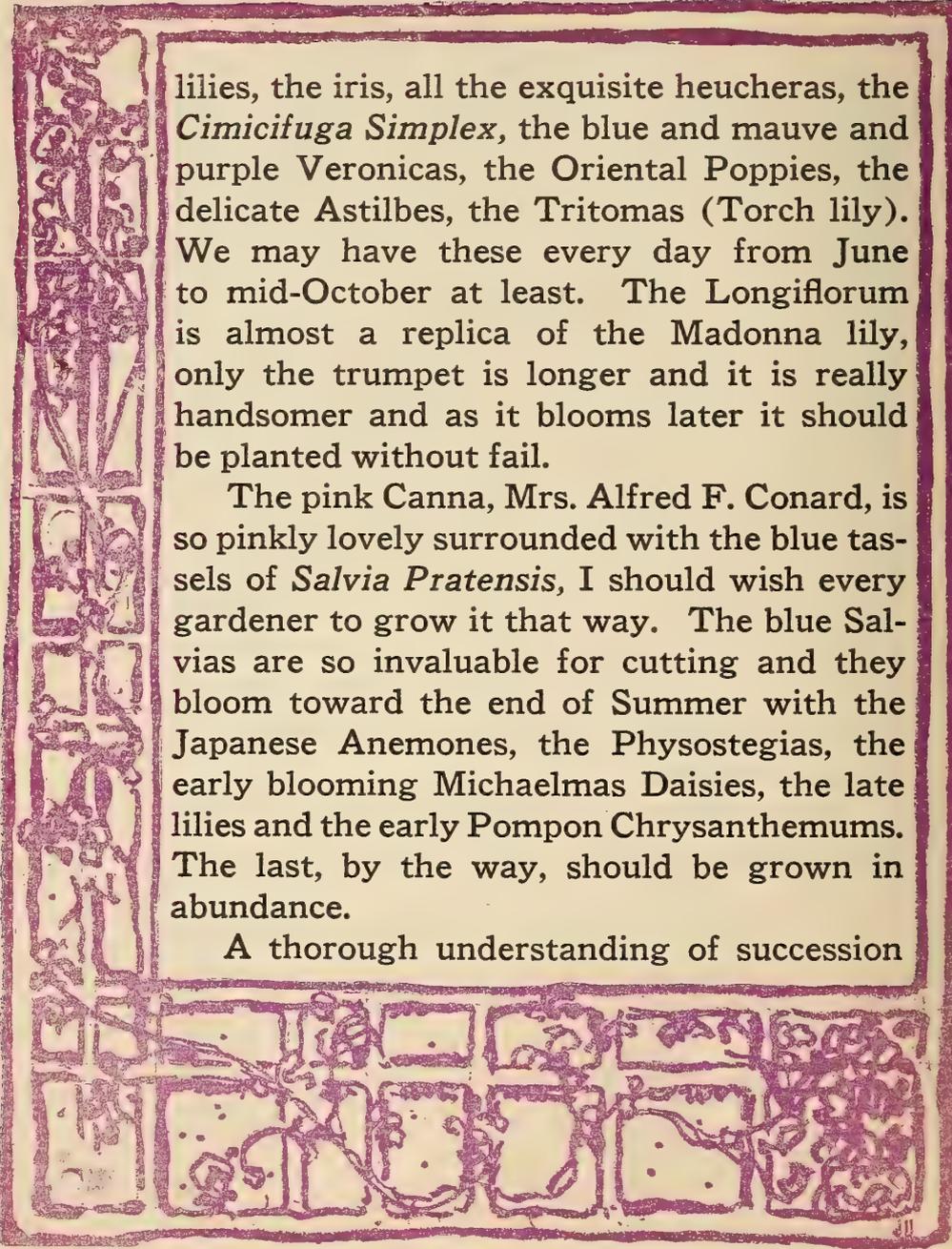


ixinoïdes, German Iris, ferns, gladioli, phlox, white Heuchera, coral lilies, Spanish Iris, *Platycodon Mareisi*—blue, also the white, dwarf phlox—and Irish Anemones and Violas.

GROUP FOUR

King of Delphiniums, Moerheimi, *Belladonna Grandiflora* and Capri Delphiniums; *Aconitum Wilsonii*, *Campanula Pyramidalis*—both the blue and white, tall, yellow, tree roses, Mme. Ravary or Marquis de Sinety; pink, white and blue Lupines, pink phlox, ornamental Grasses, yellow Day lilies—Flava; Longiflorum lilies, *Veronica Incana*, Coral lilies, ferns, Spanish Iris, Heuchera, French Anemones, giant pansies, pink verbena, and forget-me-nots.

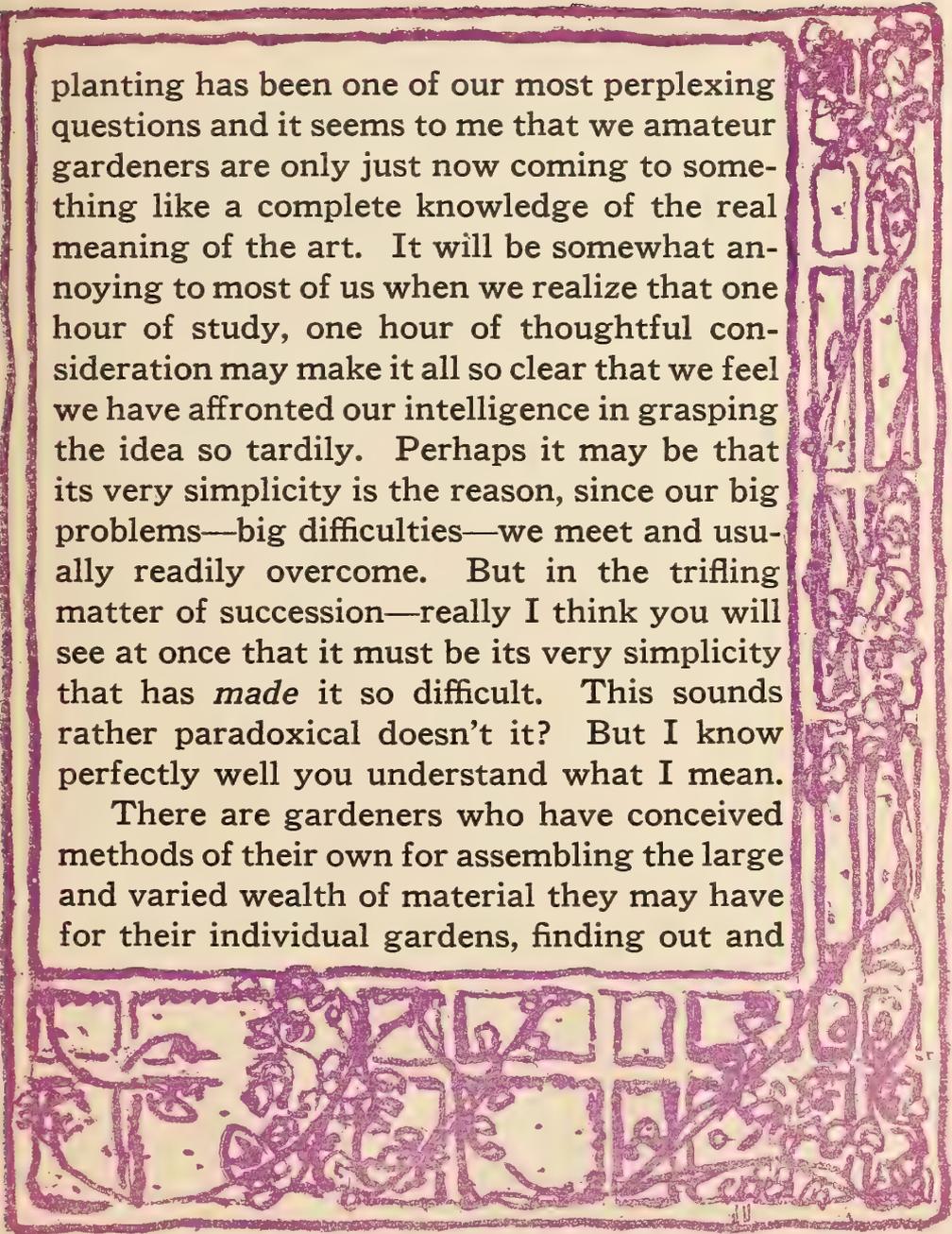
One could go on indefinitely bringing together flowers for all flower time. It must be remembered there are all the Speciosum lilies; the Longiflorum lilies, the Auratum and coral



lilies, the iris, all the exquisite heucheras, the *Cimicifuga Simplex*, the blue and mauve and purple Veronicas, the Oriental Poppies, the delicate Astilbes, the Tritomas (Torch lily). We may have these every day from June to mid-October at least. The Longiflorum is almost a replica of the Madonna lily, only the trumpet is longer and it is really handsomer and as it blooms later it should be planted without fail.

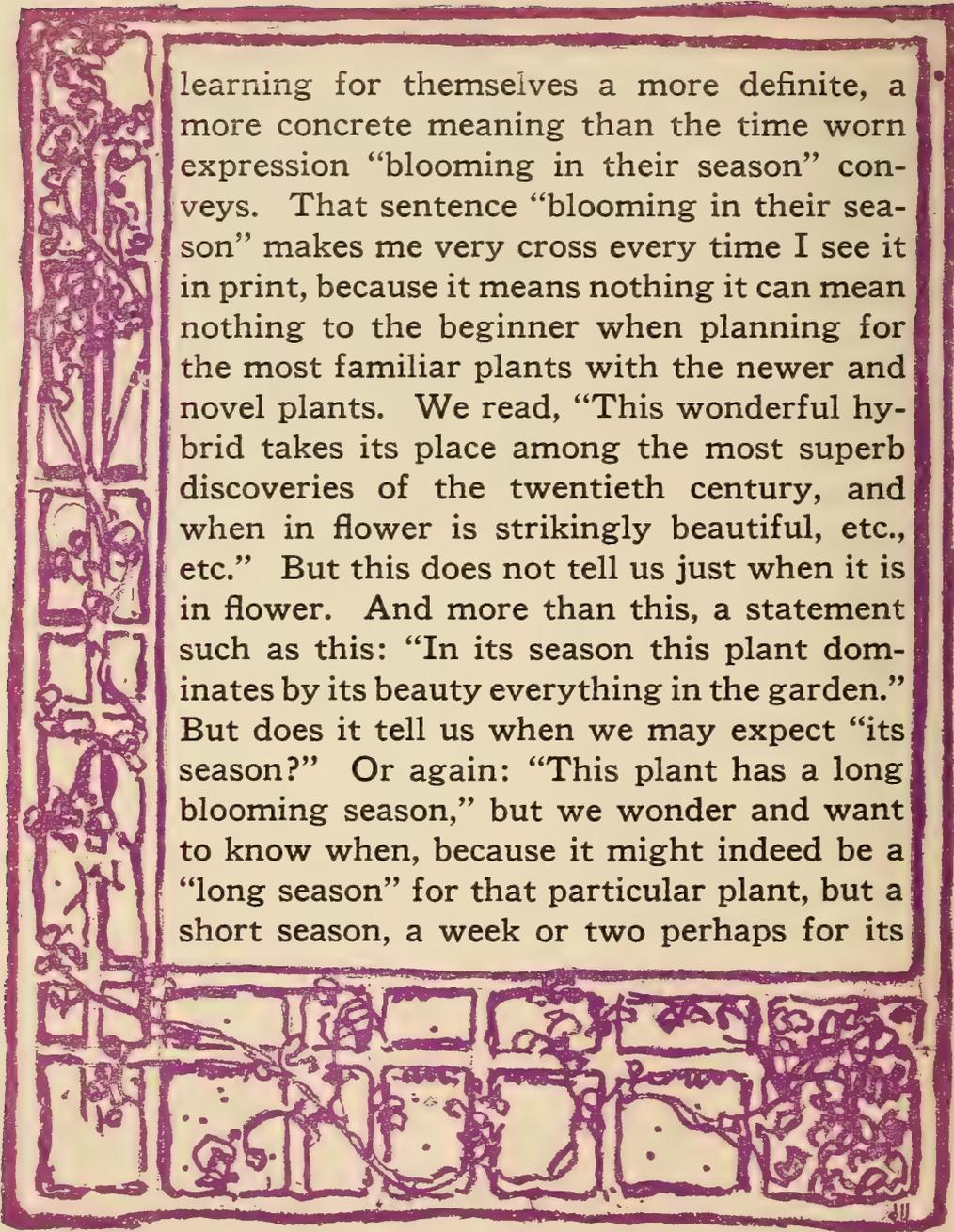
The pink Canna, Mrs. Alfred F. Conard, is so pinkly lovely surrounded with the blue tassels of *Salvia Pratensis*, I should wish every gardener to grow it that way. The blue Salvias are so invaluable for cutting and they bloom toward the end of Summer with the Japanese Anemones, the Physostegias, the early blooming Michaelmas Daisies, the late lilies and the early Pompon Chrysanthemums. The last, by the way, should be grown in abundance.

A thorough understanding of succession



planting has been one of our most perplexing questions and it seems to me that we amateur gardeners are only just now coming to something like a complete knowledge of the real meaning of the art. It will be somewhat annoying to most of us when we realize that one hour of study, one hour of thoughtful consideration may make it all so clear that we feel we have affronted our intelligence in grasping the idea so tardily. Perhaps it may be that its very simplicity is the reason, since our big problems—big difficulties—we meet and usually readily overcome. But in the trifling matter of succession—really I think you will see at once that it must be its very simplicity that has *made* it so difficult. This sounds rather paradoxical doesn't it? But I know perfectly well you understand what I mean.

There are gardeners who have conceived methods of their own for assembling the large and varied wealth of material they may have for their individual gardens, finding out and

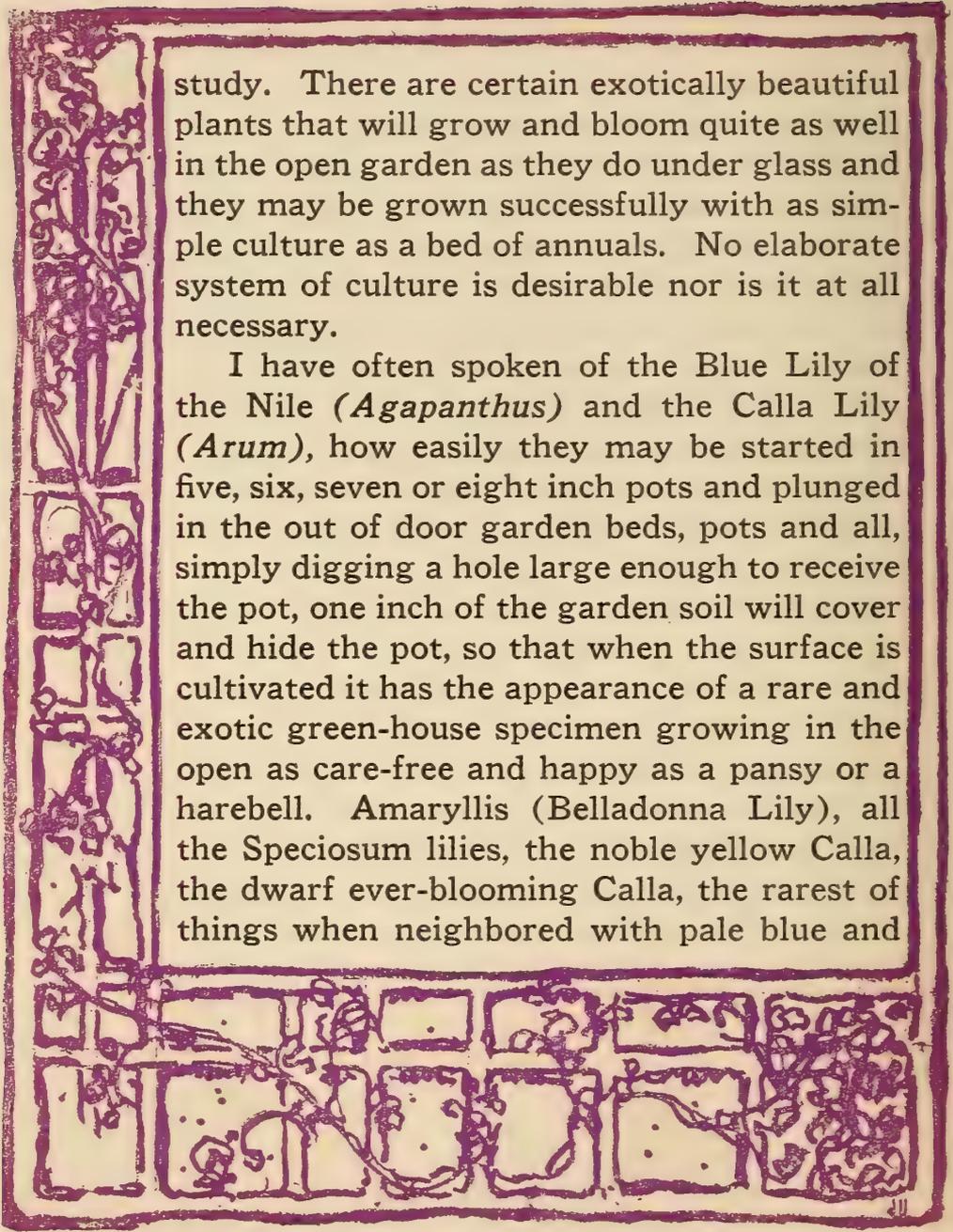


learning for themselves a more definite, a more concrete meaning than the time worn expression "blooming in their season" conveys. That sentence "blooming in their season" makes me very cross every time I see it in print, because it means nothing it can mean nothing to the beginner when planning for the most familiar plants with the newer and novel plants. We read, "This wonderful hybrid takes its place among the most superb discoveries of the twentieth century, and when in flower is strikingly beautiful, etc., etc." But this does not tell us just when it is in flower. And more than this, a statement such as this: "In its season this plant dominates by its beauty everything in the garden." But does it tell us when we may expect "its season?" Or again: "This plant has a long blooming season," but we wonder and want to know when, because it might indeed be a "long season" for that particular plant, but a short season, a week or two perhaps for its

actual flowering period.

The day is here when we amateur gardeners expect and have a right to expect the utmost explicitness. We cannot be content with less and that is the key to the situation that solves the question of why so few of us do not understand the method of succession planting, for succession flowers, for a succession of color, for a succession of height in assembling our hardy perennials and bi-ennials in our herbaceous gardens. We cling to the dear old things we know all about, our tried and trustworthy friends, when as a matter of plain fact our gardens might be distinguished for their charm and unusualness, which would incur no more effort than would be required for planting "the dear old things we know all about," without obtaining the results we long for.

I have seen so many instances where ordinary gardens were lifted into a sphere of great loveliness by applying the knowledge gained through just a little serious and intelligent



study. There are certain exotically beautiful plants that will grow and bloom quite as well in the open garden as they do under glass and they may be grown successfully with as simple culture as a bed of annuals. No elaborate system of culture is desirable nor is it at all necessary.

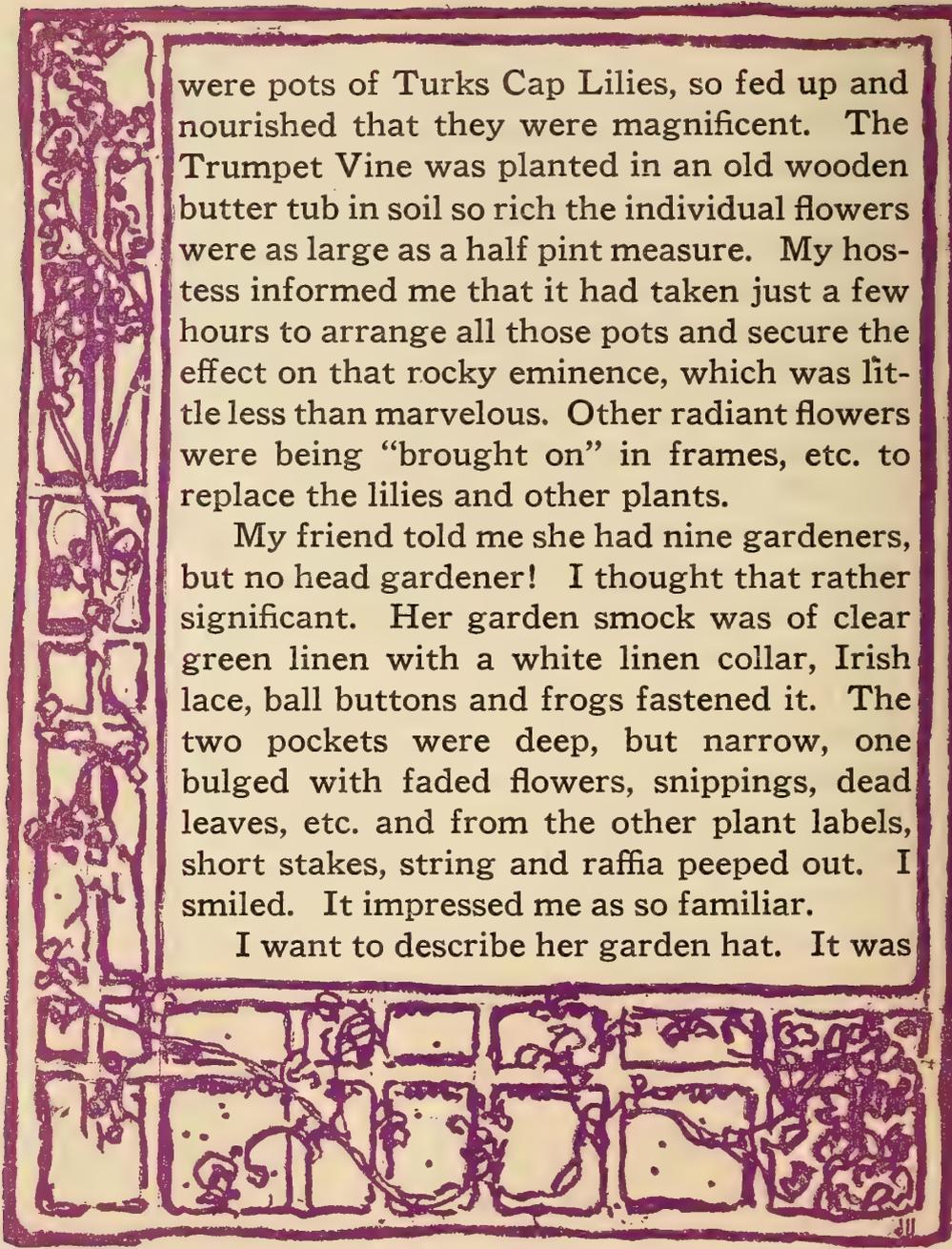
I have often spoken of the Blue Lily of the Nile (*Agapanthus*) and the Calla Lily (*Arum*), how easily they may be started in five, six, seven or eight inch pots and plunged in the out of door garden beds, pots and all, simply digging a hole large enough to receive the pot, one inch of the garden soil will cover and hide the pot, so that when the surface is cultivated it has the appearance of a rare and exotic green-house specimen growing in the open as care-free and happy as a pansy or a harebell. Amaryllis (Belladonna Lily), all the *Speciosum* lilies, the noble yellow Calla, the dwarf ever-blooming Calla, the rarest of things when neighbored with pale blue and

buffy gold.

When these super-beauties have done flowering one does not have the ripening of the tuber or bulb to wait for during the unattractive yellowing stages, because the pot and all is lifted out and placed in an obscure but sunny place in the garden, to proceed with the ripening process. Then from a reserve store you plunge another pot in the vacant place and the process of succession goes on.

I was so excited and enraptured over a mass of lilies away up high in a rock garden that I was privileged to climb up and see how it had been accomplished. Such clever cunning! Such ingeniousness!

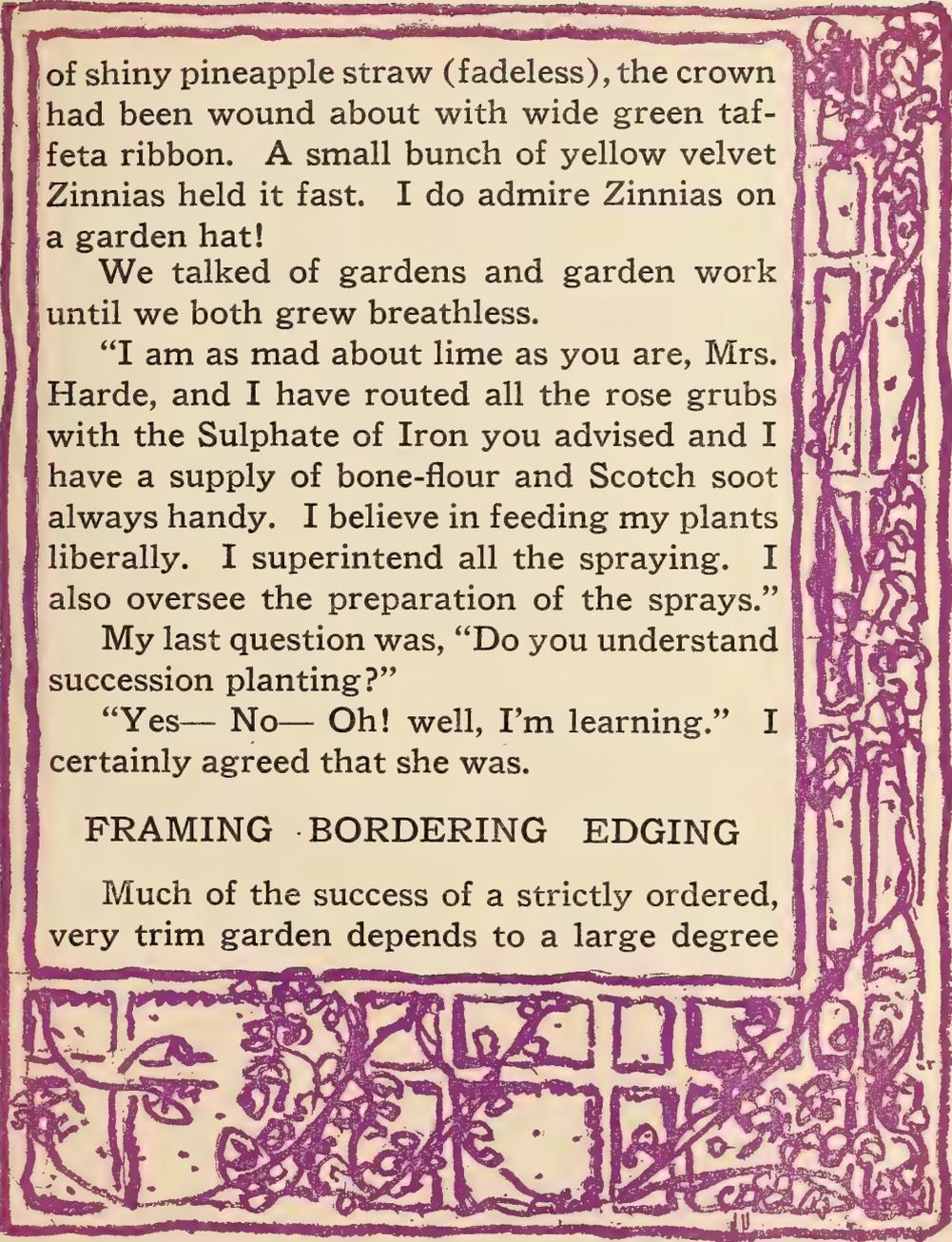
Here were dozens and dozens of pots hidden away among the rocks, covered with ferns and moss and delicate vines (even many of the vines were in pots), having all the grace and lightness of things that had been growing there forever and forever. A glowing drapery of Trumpet Vine fell over rocks back of which



were pots of Turks Cap Lilies, so fed up and nourished that they were magnificent. The Trumpet Vine was planted in an old wooden butter tub in soil so rich the individual flowers were as large as a half pint measure. My hostess informed me that it had taken just a few hours to arrange all those pots and secure the effect on that rocky eminence, which was little less than marvelous. Other radiant flowers were being "brought on" in frames, etc. to replace the lilies and other plants.

My friend told me she had nine gardeners, but no head gardener! I thought that rather significant. Her garden smock was of clear green linen with a white linen collar, Irish lace, ball buttons and frogs fastened it. The two pockets were deep, but narrow, one bulged with faded flowers, snippings, dead leaves, etc. and from the other plant labels, short stakes, string and raffia peeped out. I smiled. It impressed me as so familiar.

I want to describe her garden hat. It was



of shiny pineapple straw (fadeless), the crown had been wound about with wide green taf-feta ribbon. A small bunch of yellow velvet Zinnias held it fast. I do admire Zinnias on a garden hat!

We talked of gardens and garden work until we both grew breathless.

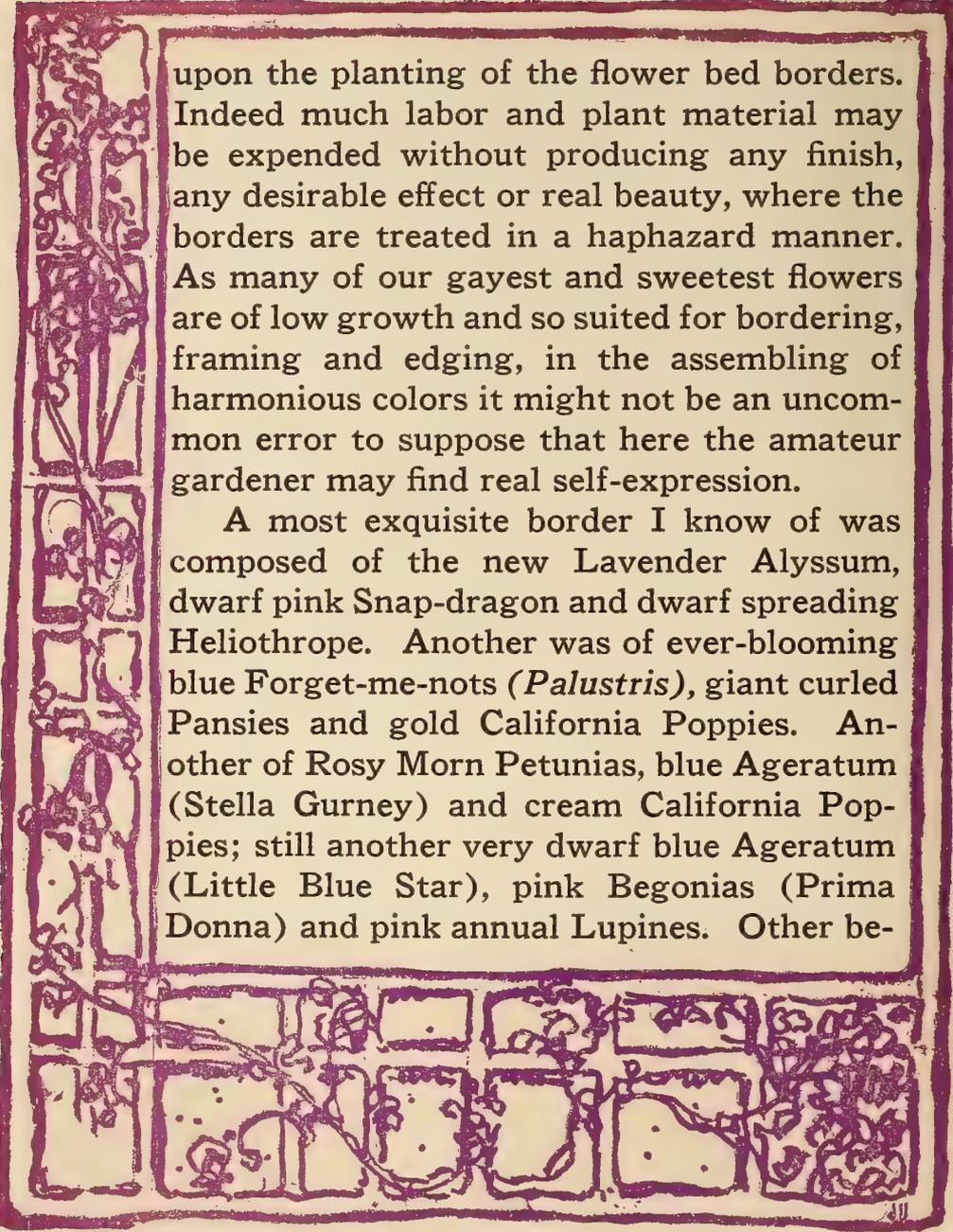
“I am as mad about lime as you are, Mrs. Harde, and I have routed all the rose grubs with the Sulphate of Iron you advised and I have a supply of bone-flour and Scotch soot always handy. I believe in feeding my plants liberally. I superintend all the spraying. I also oversee the preparation of the sprays.”

My last question was, “Do you understand succession planting?”

“Yes— No— Oh! well, I’m learning.” I certainly agreed that she was.

FRAMING · BORDERING · EDGING

Much of the success of a strictly ordered, very trim garden depends to a large degree



upon the planting of the flower bed borders. Indeed much labor and plant material may be expended without producing any finish, any desirable effect or real beauty, where the borders are treated in a haphazard manner. As many of our gayest and sweetest flowers are of low growth and so suited for bordering, framing and edging, in the assembling of harmonious colors it might not be an uncommon error to suppose that here the amateur gardener may find real self-expression.

A most exquisite border I know of was composed of the new Lavender Alyssum, dwarf pink Snap-dragon and dwarf spreading Heliothrope. Another was of ever-blooming blue Forget-me-nots (*Palustris*), giant curled Pansies and gold California Poppies. Another of Rosy Morn Petunias, blue Ageratum (Stella Gurney) and cream California Poppies; still another very dwarf blue Ageratum (Little Blue Star), pink Begonias (Prima Donna) and pink annual Lupines. Other be-

witching borders were made with:

1—Pink Forget-me-nots, "Heavenly blue" grape Hyacinths and yellow Pansies.

2—Blue Forget-me-nots, dwarf golden Snap-dragons and pale pink Verbenas.

3—White sweet Alyssum (*Benthami*), blue (nine inch) Ageratum and coral pink Begonias.

4—White Carpathian Hare-bells, dwarf pink Clarkia and blue annual Lupines.

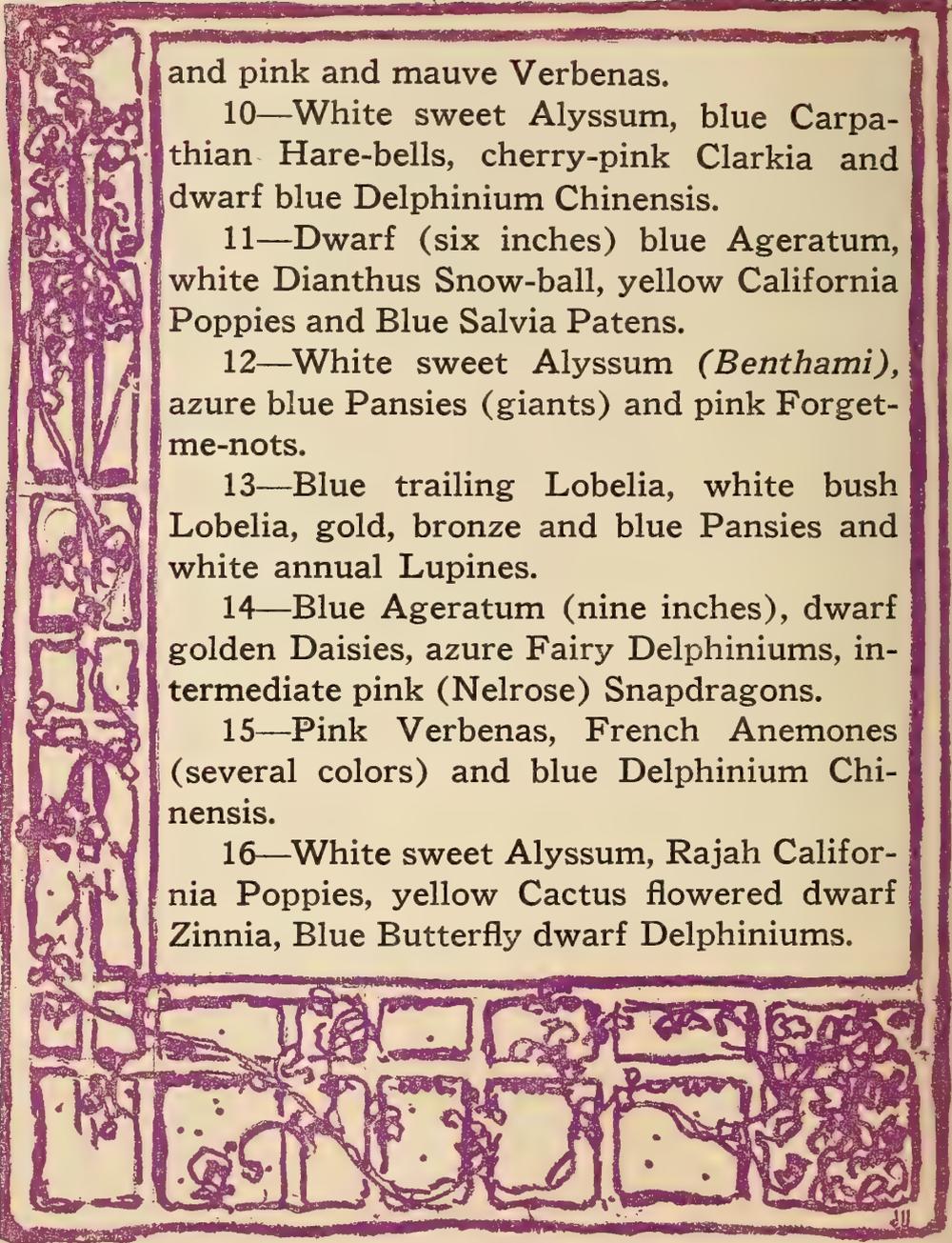
5—Purple Verbenas, dwarf pink Godetia and Azure Fairy, a dwarf Delphinium.

6—White sweet Alyssum (Little Dorrit), Pansies, blue ever-blooming Forget-me-nots and yellow annual Lupines.

7—Blue Carpathian Hare-bells, dwarf white Snap-dragons, pink Dianthus and dwarf golden Daisies.

8—White sweet Alyssum (*Benthami*), golden Lantana, blue and yellow annual Lupines.

9—Lavender Alyssum, rose pink Godetia



and pink and mauve Verbenas.

10—White sweet Alyssum, blue Carpathian Hare-bells, cherry-pink Clarkia and dwarf blue Delphinium Chinensis.

11—Dwarf (six inches) blue Ageratum, white Dianthus Snow-ball, yellow California Poppies and Blue Salvia Patens.

12—White sweet Alyssum (*Benthami*), azure blue Pansies (giants) and pink Forget-me-nots.

13—Blue trailing Lobelia, white bush Lobelia, gold, bronze and blue Pansies and white annual Lupines.

14—Blue Ageratum (nine inches), dwarf golden Daisies, azure Fairy Delphiniums, intermediate pink (Nelrose) Snapdragons.

15—Pink Verbenas, French Anemones (several colors) and blue Delphinium Chinensis.

16—White sweet Alyssum, Rajah California Poppies, yellow Cactus flowered dwarf Zinnia, Blue Butterfly dwarf Delphiniums.

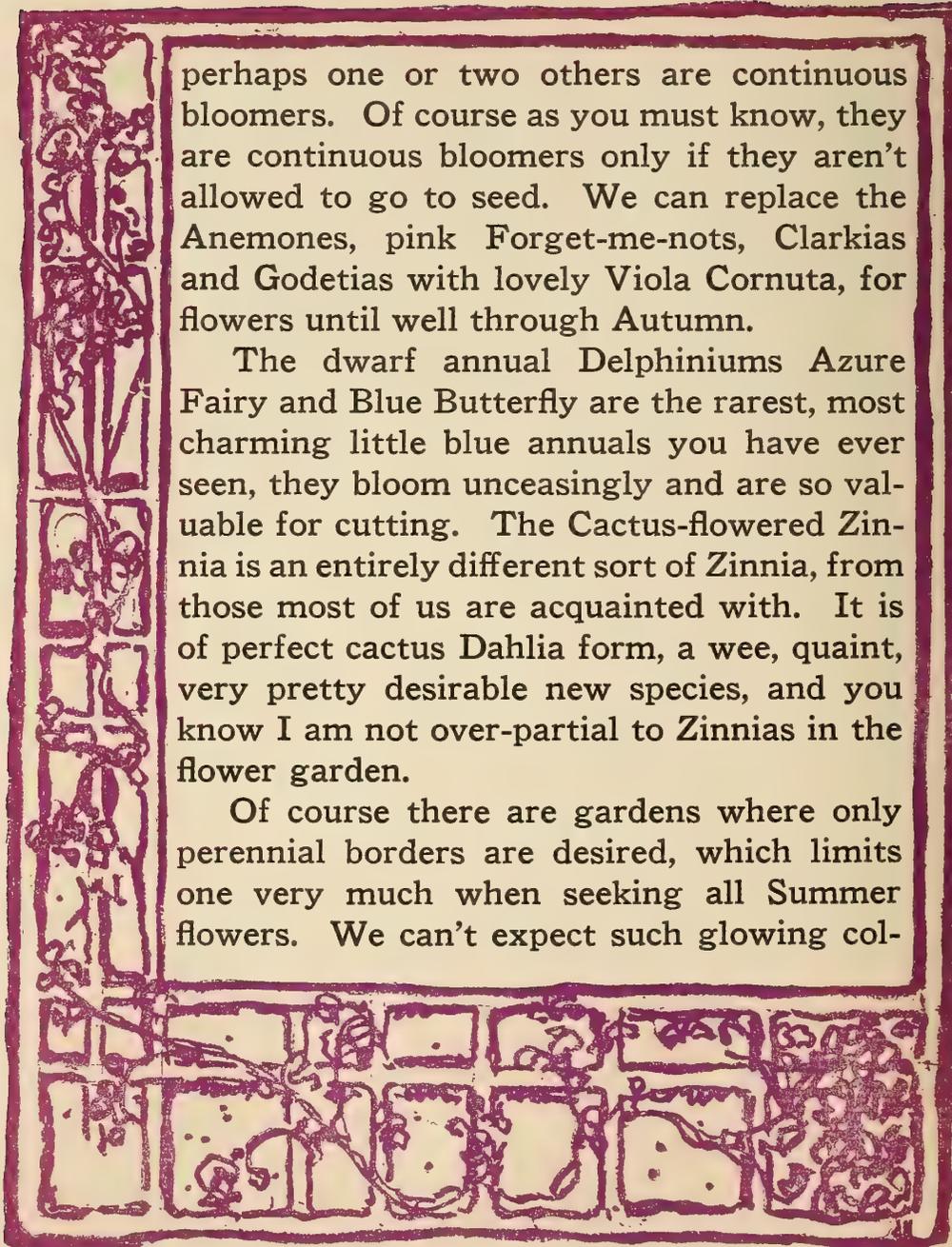
17—Blue Verbenas, pink Clarkia (dwarf), blue, white and yellow annual Lupines and white dwarf Delphinium Chinensis.

18—Rosy-morn Petunias blue and white Carpathian Hare-bells, golden Lantana, yellow and soft pink intermediate Snapdragons.

19—White sweet Alyssum (*Benthami*), French and Irish Anemones, blue Forget-me-nots, giant Pansies, gold and blue pink, cream, yellow and blue annual Lupines.

20—Pink Forget-me-nots, pink, blue and buff French and Irish Anemones and Blue Butterfly Delphiniums.

Here are twenty-four different borders, each individually lovely. Indeed I could completely fill this number of "OUR GARDEN JOURNAL" with border, framing and edging descriptions and everyone would be such as any amateur gardener might easily have in her garden. Most of the things I have named with the exception of the pink Forget-me-nots, the French and Irish Anemones and



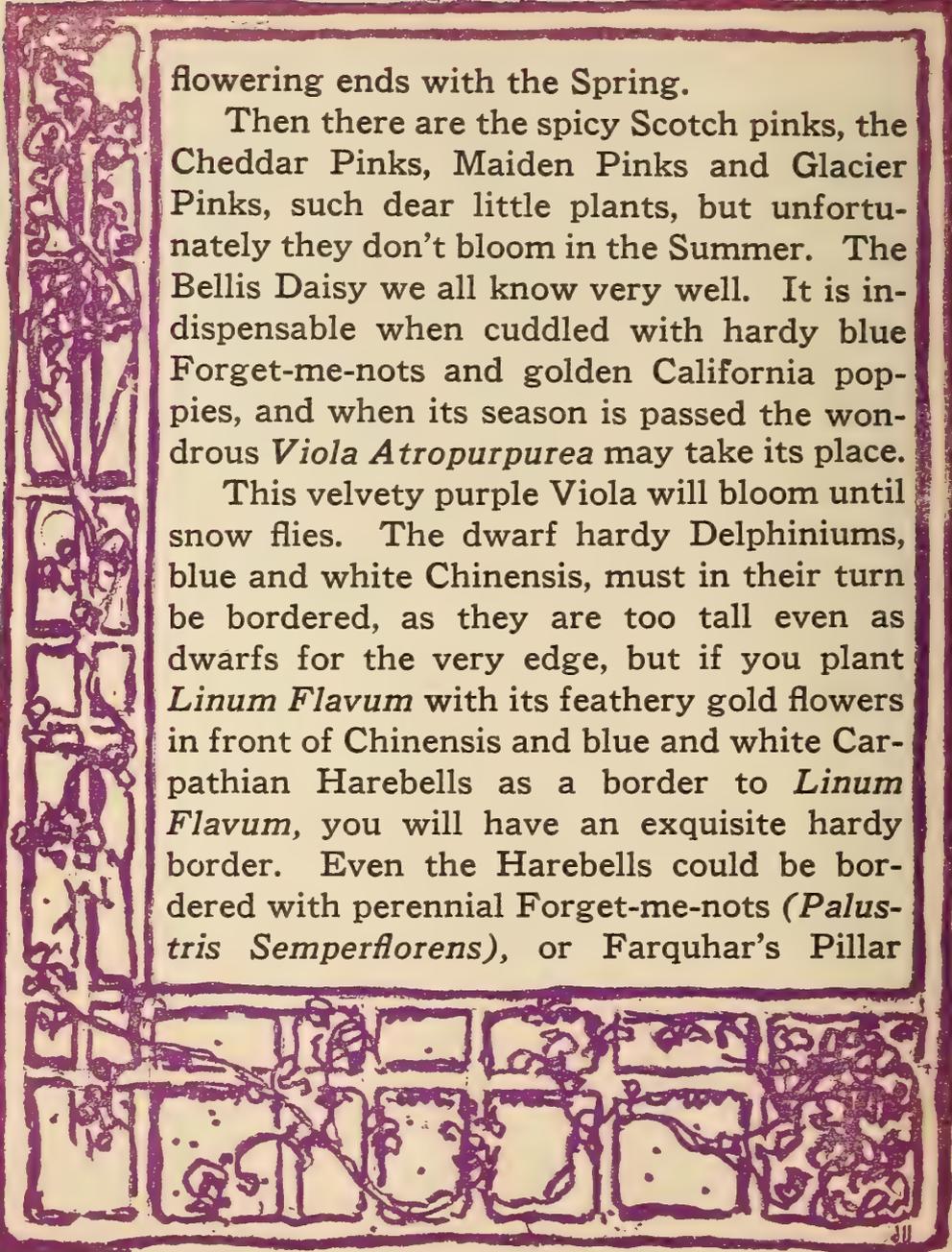
perhaps one or two others are continuous bloomers. Of course as you must know, they are continuous bloomers only if they aren't allowed to go to seed. We can replace the Anemones, pink Forget-me-nots, Clarkias and Godetias with lovely Viola Cornuta, for flowers until well through Autumn.

The dwarf annual Delphiniums Azure Fairy and Blue Butterfly are the rarest, most charming little blue annuals you have ever seen, they bloom unceasingly and are so valuable for cutting. The Cactus-flowered Zinnia is an entirely different sort of Zinnia, from those most of us are acquainted with. It is of perfect cactus Dahlia form, a wee, quaint, very pretty desirable new species, and you know I am not over-partial to Zinnias in the flower garden.

Of course there are gardens where only perennial borders are desired, which limits one very much when seeking all Summer flowers. We can't expect such glowing col-

ors, nor can we hope to have such a diversity of blooms.

First of all the dwarf perennials suitable for bordering is the gold and pale lemon colored *Alyssum Saxatile*, gay and pretty, I know, but by mid-June it has finished blooming. Now *Armeria Maritima* and *Plantaginea*, dainty pink, low growing plants bloom on and on from May to September, while *Aubretia grandiflora*, lavender blue, and *Aubretia Leichtlinii* deep rose, flower only to May. As they are only four inches high, tucking them in about the early tulips or in the rock-garden is the proper place for them. There are the Carpathian Hare bells two in blue (a good clear blue) and a pure white that bloom all through the Summer months and Autumn, and are so sweet and round and lovely, growing about eight inches high. To me no border plant surpasses them. Hardy Candytuft comes next in two varieties, one an all white the other white and pink. I regret to say their



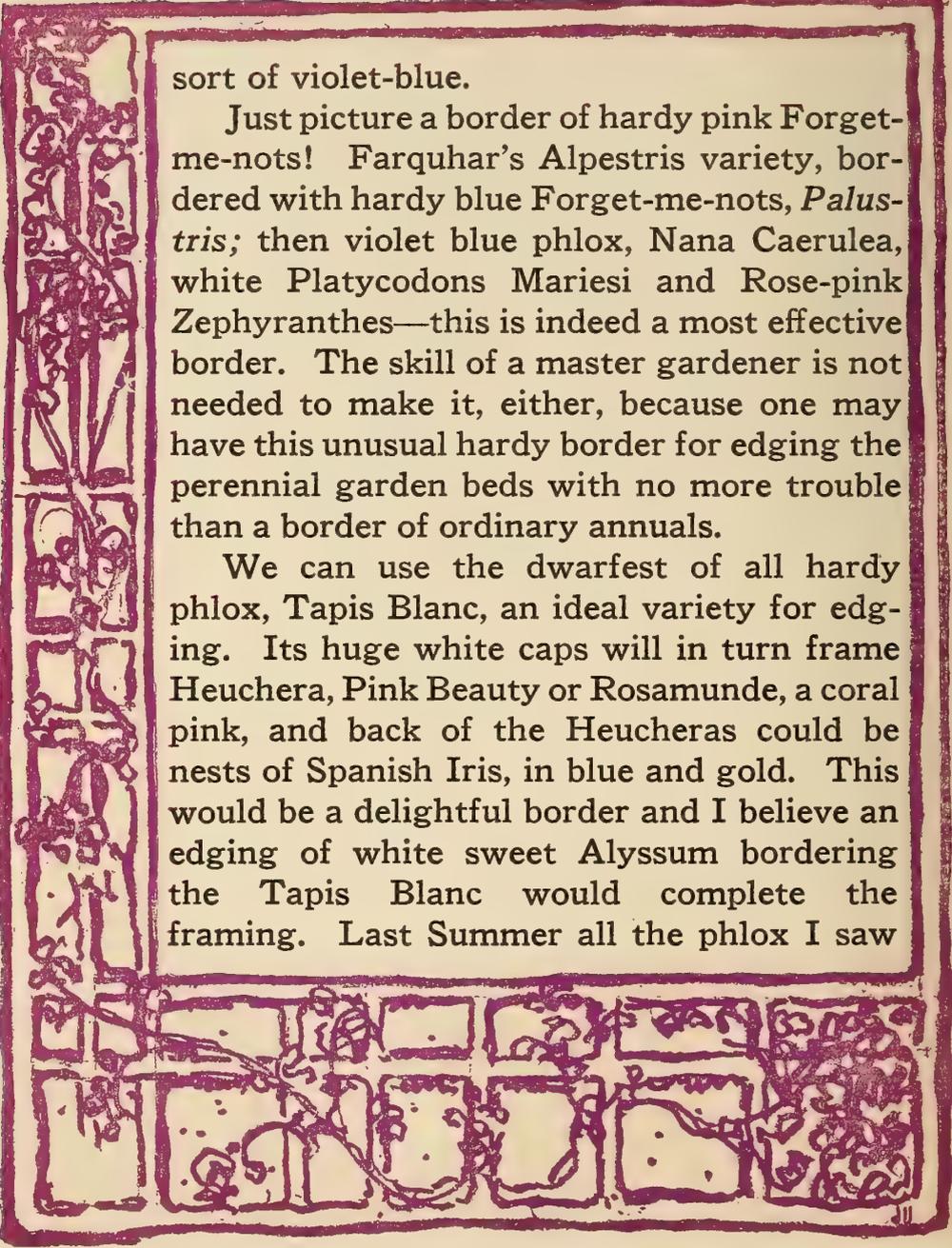
flowering ends with the Spring.

Then there are the spicy Scotch pinks, the Cheddar Pinks, Maiden Pinks and Glacier Pinks, such dear little plants, but unfortunately they don't bloom in the Summer. The Bellis Daisy we all know very well. It is indispensable when cuddled with hardy blue Forget-me-nots and golden California poppies, and when its season is passed the wondrous *Viola Atropurpurea* may take its place.

This velvety purple *Viola* will bloom until snow flies. The dwarf hardy Delphiniums, blue and white *Chinensis*, must in their turn be bordered, as they are too tall even as dwarfs for the very edge, but if you plant *Linum Flavum* with its feathery gold flowers in front of *Chinensis* and blue and white Carpathian Harebells as a border to *Linum Flavum*, you will have an exquisite hardy border. Even the Harebells could be bordered with perennial Forget-me-nots (*Palustris Semperflorens*), or Farquhar's Pillar

Forget-me-nots, which are quite as hardy as *Palustris* and will bloom from early Spring sown seed the very same Summer. This variety is correctly named (I wish all flowers were!), as it grows into a clear, bright blue diminutive column or pillar, and is one of the best hardy Forget-me-nots for cutting.

Of the *Platycodons*, *Mariesi* is an excellent edging plant, growing less than a foot high. There are two shades, a blue and a paper white, and they bloom continuously. I have used them in borders for years, but always bordering them with violas or very dwarf phlox and planting the white, yellow and orange-scarlet Iceland Poppies directly back of the dwarf *Mariesi* *Platycodons*. The prettiest hardy phlox to place before the *Mariesi* *Platycodons* is *Argon*, it is a salmony-rose and really beautiful, particularly with the steel blue and paper white *Mariesi*. Another dwarf edging phlox is *Evenement*, also a rosy-salmon, and *Nana Caerulea*, a remarkable baby



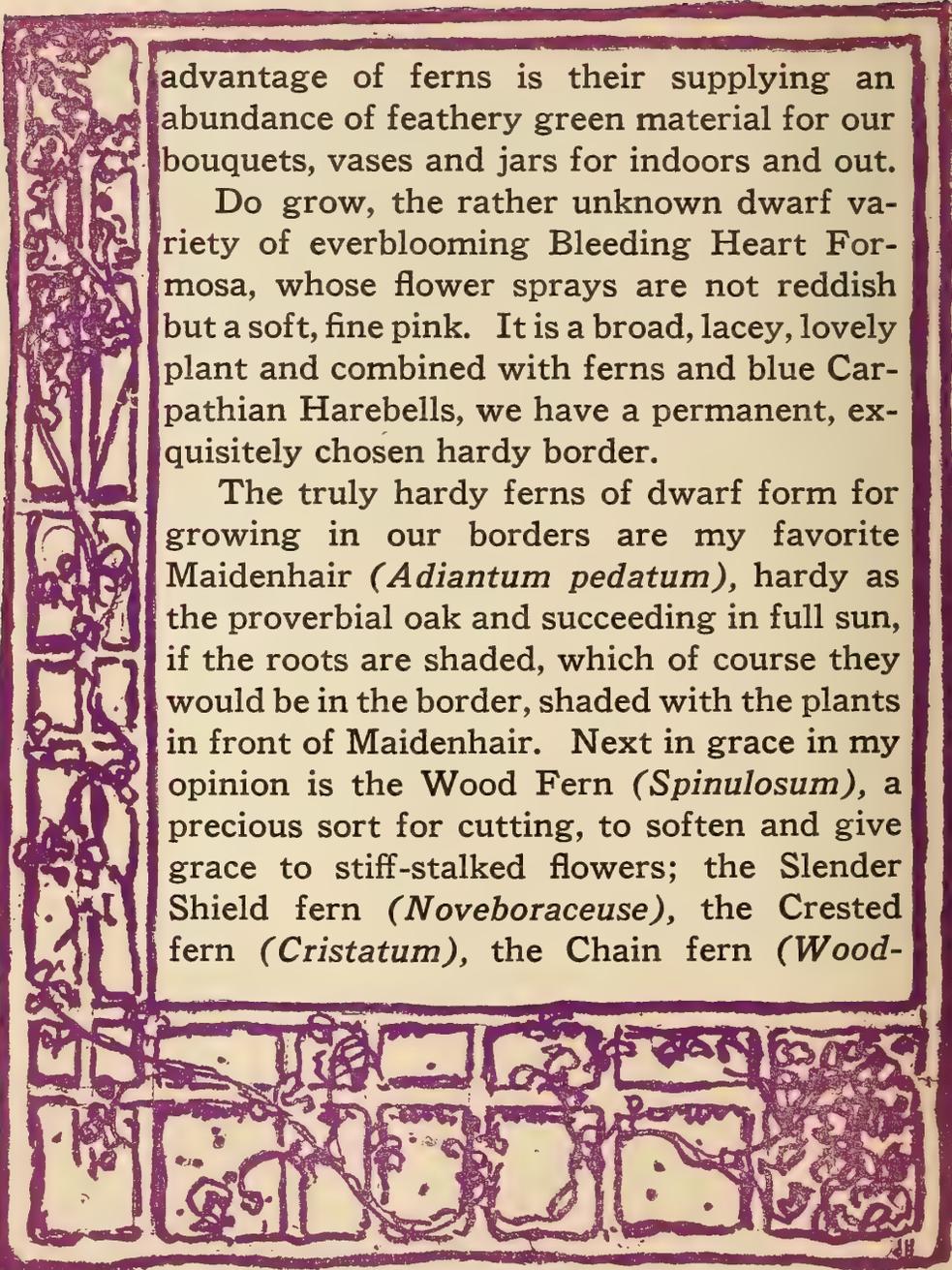
sort of violet-blue.

Just picture a border of hardy pink Forget-me-nots! Farquhar's Alpestris variety, bordered with hardy blue Forget-me-nots, *Palustris*; then violet blue phlox, Nana Caerulea, white Platycodons Mariesi and Rose-pink Zephyranthes—this is indeed a most effective border. The skill of a master gardener is not needed to make it, either, because one may have this unusual hardy border for edging the perennial garden beds with no more trouble than a border of ordinary annuals.

We can use the dwarfest of all hardy phlox, Tapis Blanc, an ideal variety for edging. Its huge white caps will in turn frame Heuchera, Pink Beauty or Rosamunde, a coral pink, and back of the Heucheras could be nests of Spanish Iris, in blue and gold. This would be a delightful border and I believe an edging of white sweet Alyssum bordering the Tapis Blanc would complete the framing. Last Summer all the phlox I saw

was covered with mildew, almost to the top of even the tallest varieties. A dusting with flowers of sulphur, shaken on the leaves and around the soil at the base of the plants is a preventative of mildew, which is so disfiguring, and phlox appears particularly dragged and discouraged and forlorn when covered with this horrid blight.

Three attractive semi-dwarf varieties of phlox that are not too tall for edging or bordering are De Mirbel, a coppery-rose with a clear crimson eye, Helena Vascaresco, a pure white with a golden eye and Distinction, white, mauve and blue. With all these excellent dwarf phlox, the late blooming *Sedum Spectabile*, bright rose, Japonicum with white flowers and *Sedum Brilliant* deep crimson flowers, the *Incana Veronica*, growing but a foot high with its silvery foliage and delicate blue flowers, the graceful dwarf grasses, and dwarf hardy ferns, without which a garden is unfinished, an additional



advantage of ferns is their supplying an abundance of feathery green material for our bouquets, vases and jars for indoors and out.

Do grow, the rather unknown dwarf variety of everblooming Bleeding Heart Formosa, whose flower sprays are not reddish but a soft, fine pink. It is a broad, lacey, lovely plant and combined with ferns and blue Carpathian Harebells, we have a permanent, exquisitely chosen hardy border.

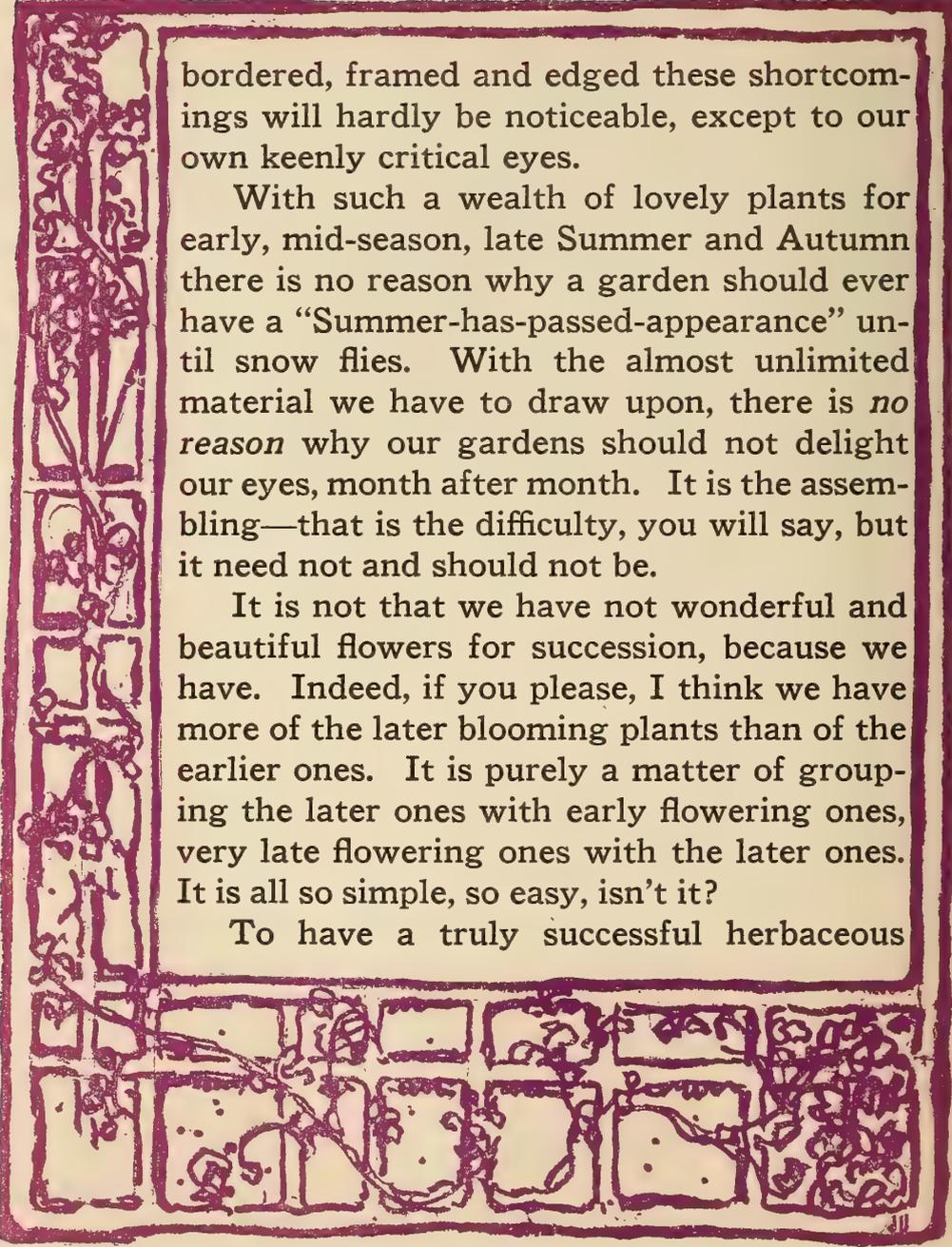
The truly hardy ferns of dwarf form for growing in our borders are my favorite Maidenhair (*Adiantum pedatum*), hardy as the proverbial oak and succeeding in full sun, if the roots are shaded, which of course they would be in the border, shaded with the plants in front of Maidenhair. Next in grace in my opinion is the Wood Fern (*Spinulosum*), a precious sort for cutting, to soften and give grace to stiff-stalked flowers; the Slender Shield fern (*Noveboraceuse*), the Crested fern (*Cristatum*), the Chain fern (*Wood-*

wardia) and the Christmas fern (evergreen aspidium).

There are other hardy ferns quite as desirable as these but they are taller and better when positioned towards the fore-center of the perennial garden or border. For example, the splendid Lady fern, growing fully two feet tall, and the charming Cinnamon fern over four feet tall. These ever beautiful ferns could and should shield hardy plants producing attractive flowers but ugly foliage. I could name many more varieties but of the tall ferns I will speak another time.

It is obvious that we have a varied range of border and edging plants both perennial and annual. They fill a great need, because until recently we haven't given really serious thought or attention to our borders, the framework of our flower beds and herbaceous gardens. There may be many shortcomings in our gardens caused by failures and for other reasons, but if everything is charmingly



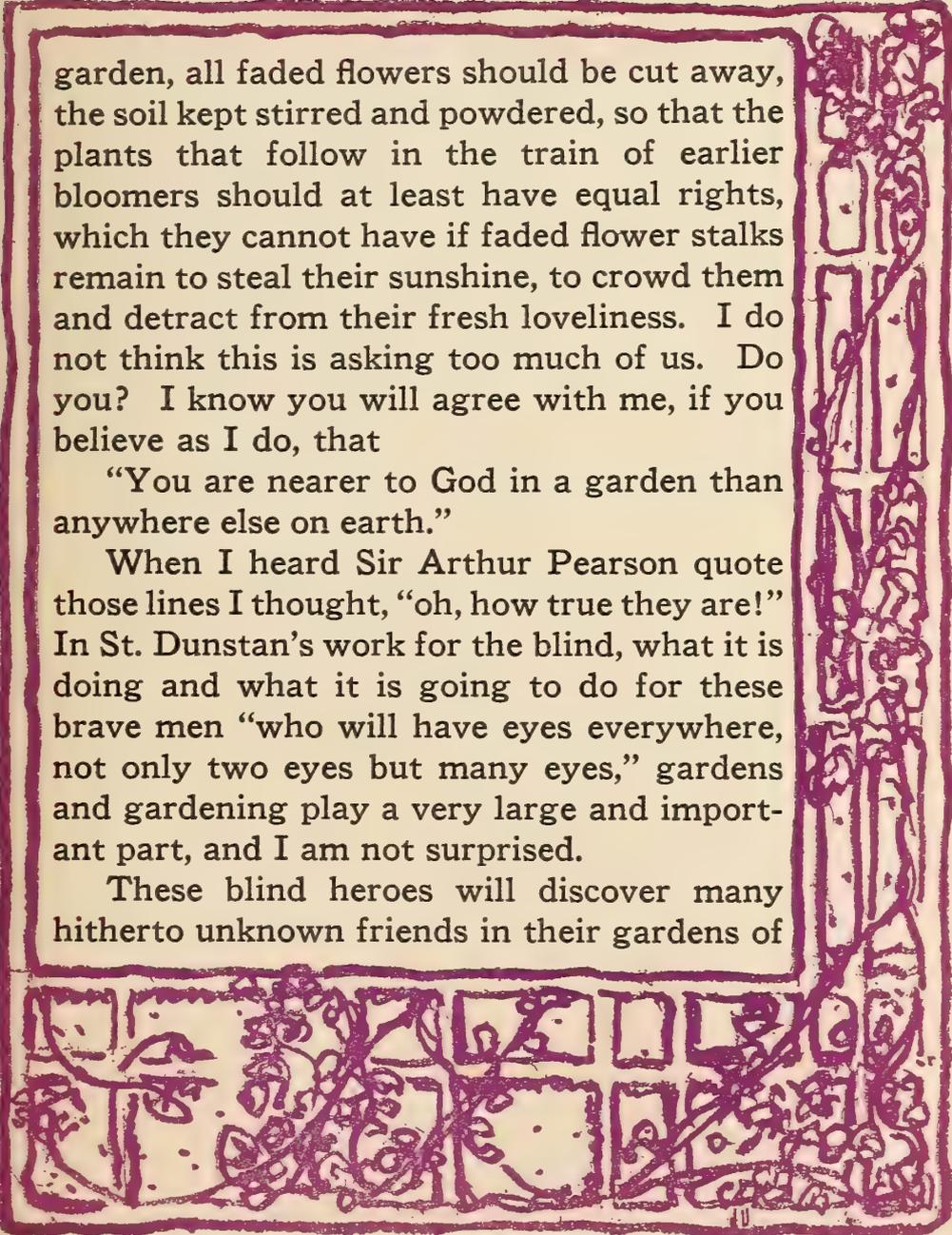


bordered, framed and edged these shortcomings will hardly be noticeable, except to our own keenly critical eyes.

With such a wealth of lovely plants for early, mid-season, late Summer and Autumn there is no reason why a garden should ever have a "Summer-has-passed-appearance" until snow flies. With the almost unlimited material we have to draw upon, there is *no reason* why our gardens should not delight our eyes, month after month. It is the assembling—that is the difficulty, you will say, but it need not and should not be.

It is not that we have not wonderful and beautiful flowers for succession, because we have. Indeed, if you please, I think we have more of the later blooming plants than of the earlier ones. It is purely a matter of grouping the later ones with early flowering ones, very late flowering ones with the later ones. It is all so simple, so easy, isn't it?

To have a truly successful herbaceous

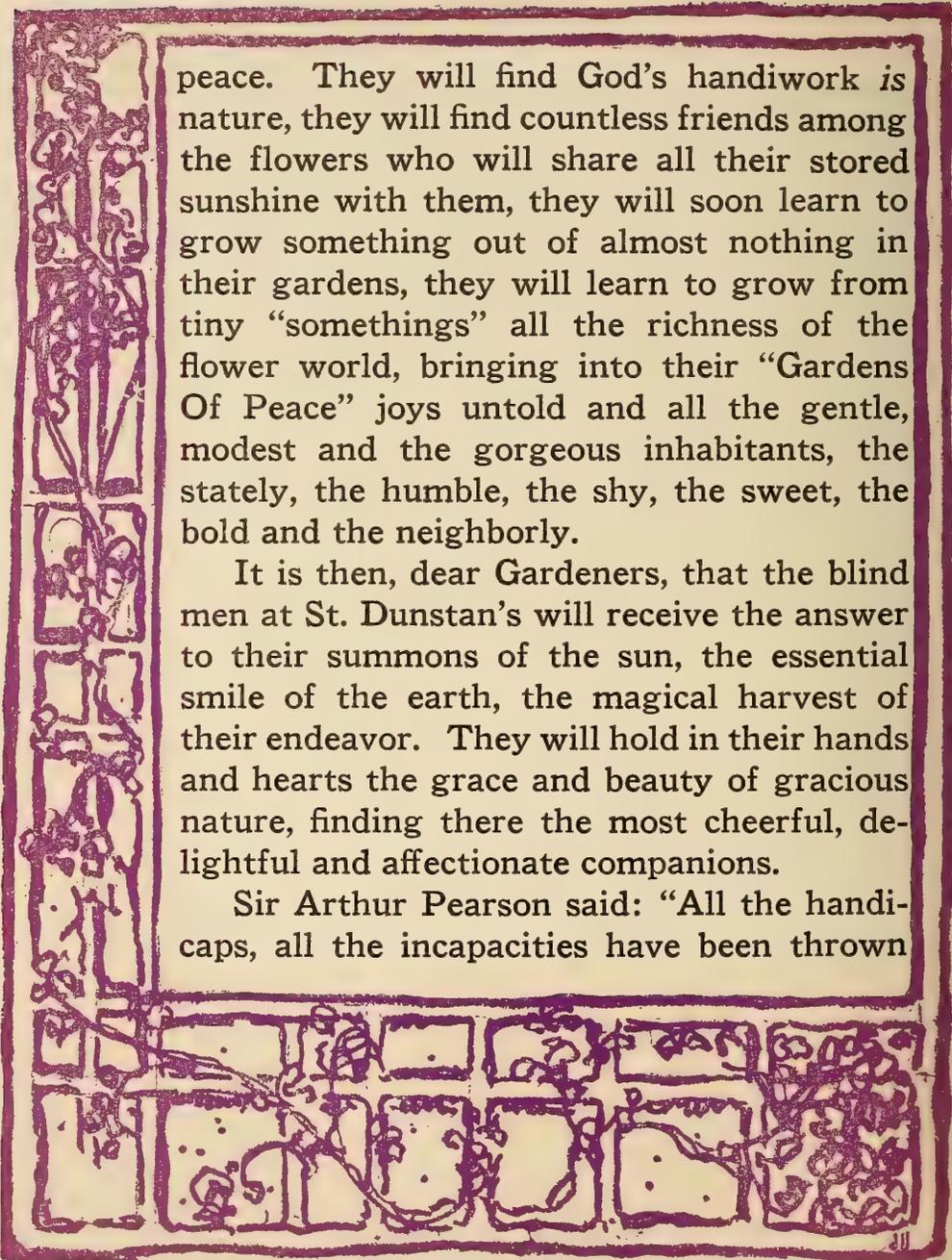


garden, all faded flowers should be cut away, the soil kept stirred and powdered, so that the plants that follow in the train of earlier bloomers should at least have equal rights, which they cannot have if faded flower stalks remain to steal their sunshine, to crowd them and detract from their fresh loveliness. I do not think this is asking too much of us. Do you? I know you will agree with me, if you believe as I do, that

“You are nearer to God in a garden than anywhere else on earth.”

When I heard Sir Arthur Pearson quote those lines I thought, “oh, how true they are!” In St. Dunstan’s work for the blind, what it is doing and what it is going to do for these brave men “who will have eyes everywhere, not only two eyes but many eyes,” gardens and gardening play a very large and important part, and I am not surprised.

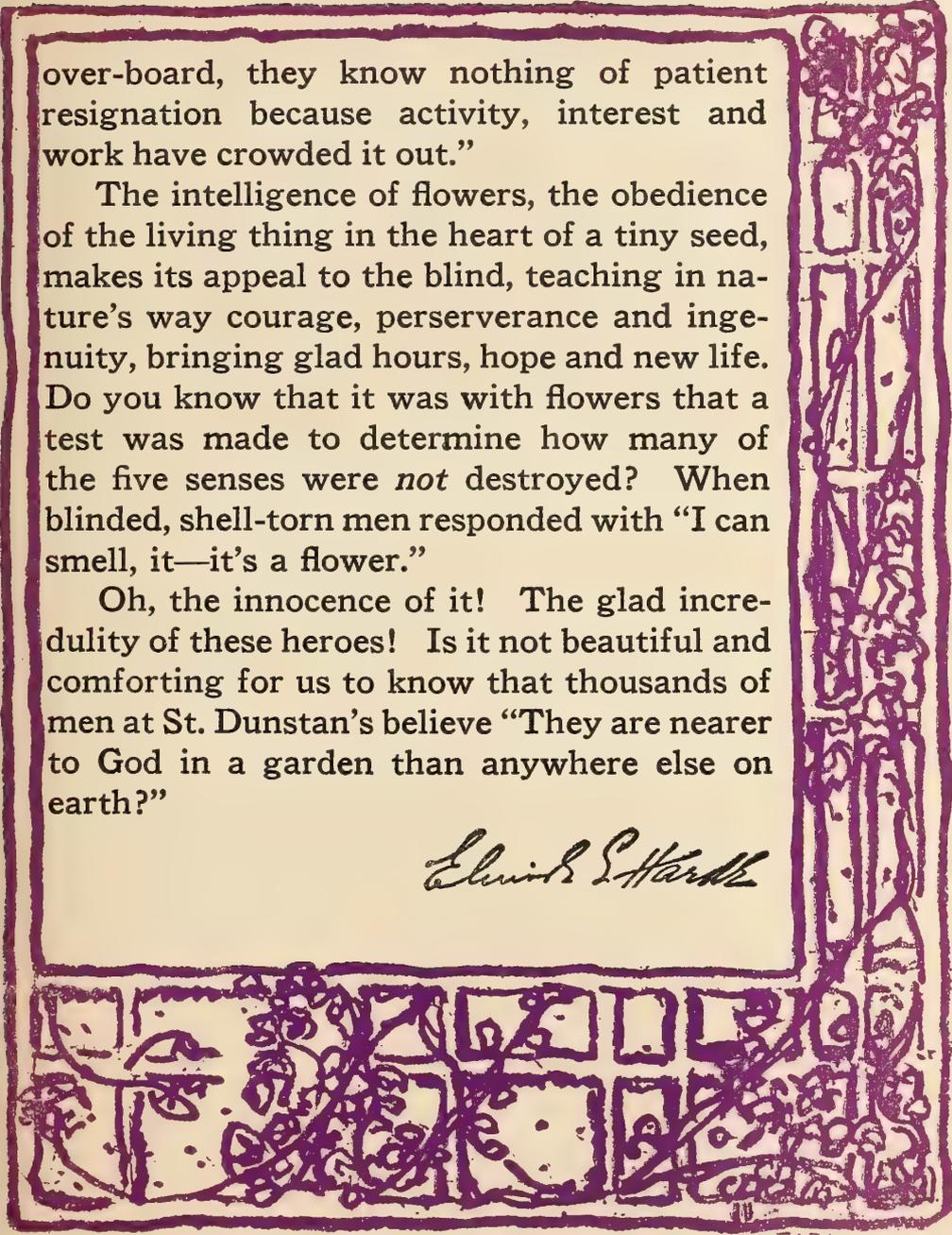
These blind heroes will discover many hitherto unknown friends in their gardens of



peace. They will find God's handiwork *is* nature, they will find countless friends among the flowers who will share all their stored sunshine with them, they will soon learn to grow something out of almost nothing in their gardens, they will learn to grow from tiny "somethings" all the richness of the flower world, bringing into their "Gardens Of Peace" joys untold and all the gentle, modest and the gorgeous inhabitants, the stately, the humble, the shy, the sweet, the bold and the neighborly.

It is then, dear Gardeners, that the blind men at St. Dunstan's will receive the answer to their summons of the sun, the essential smile of the earth, the magical harvest of their endeavor. They will hold in their hands and hearts the grace and beauty of gracious nature, finding there the most cheerful, delightful and affectionate companions.

Sir Arthur Pearson said: "All the handicaps, all the incapacities have been thrown



over-board, they know nothing of patient resignation because activity, interest and work have crowded it out."

The intelligence of flowers, the obedience of the living thing in the heart of a tiny seed, makes its appeal to the blind, teaching in nature's way courage, perserverance and ingenuity, bringing glad hours, hope and new life. Do you know that it was with flowers that a test was made to determine how many of the five senses were *not* destroyed? When blinded, shell-torn men responded with "I can smell, it—it's a flower."

Oh, the innocence of it! The glad incredulity of these heroes! Is it not beautiful and comforting for us to know that thousands of men at St. Dunstan's believe "They are nearer to God in a garden than anywhere else on earth?"

Elwin S. Hardy



THE BEAUTY OF THE TAMARIX FAMILY



HOW exclusive the Tamarix family is! How unfriendly they are towards neighbors! They insist that their home be quite apart from that of other shrubs, and when given a generous space in which to develop they will give us of their great charm and beauty.

What delicate fine shrubs they are! Yes, the beauty of the different members of the Tamarix family is lost in the maze of a mixed shrubbery, and their strength is robbed by the greediness of their neighbors.

To obtain their true individuality they should be grown only as a family group. Then the proud Tamarix displays a justifiable disposition to flaunt its plummy head. When planted near the sea, much of its time is spent

in calmly shaking the salt spray from these very same pink plumes, and again it is quite content with an inland home on a dry bank. The *Tamarix* family is not a fastidious one as to soil. I cannot understand why it is not more generally used for hedges. It certainly is ideal for this purpose and most interesting and satisfactory.

It is so far superior to the tiresome, repetition of the rusty, tangled, forlorn and ungraceful, charm-lacking Barberry with its few meagre berries, but besides this, Barberry has fallen from grace because of the many diseases it is accused of sponsoring.

But it is of *Odessana* I wish to speak.

Odessana waves her pink plumes among the great palms in India, and *Odessana* waves her pink plumes in gardens on Long Island, in seashore gardens in New Hampshire and semi-tropical gardens just outside of San Francisco. We can readily understand how adaptable is *Odessana*.

Odessana is the beauty of the *Tamarix* family, but like the other members of the family, she has one blemish. She is like the peacock; her feet should be hidden. So if you would see *Odessana* at her loveliest, place groups of her on the other side of a hedge, which will serve to hide her unlovely base. In the September number of *OUR GARDEN JOURNAL*, you will remember, I spoke of planting *Buddleia variabilis superba* to screen her base.

I will tell you now of a garden near Philadelphia enclosed with a hedge of Japanese privet. The colorful luxuriance of the flowers within accentuated the dreariness and dullness that existed outside the garden proper.

The "hedged in" garden seemed like a beautiful, fragrant floral box planted on a prairie. It was one of those treeless places that made me wonder why it was ever chosen for a home site. Fortunately improvement was in order, but just where to start was the difficulty.

After days of pondering and studying the situation, I decided to plant just outside the hedge a great massing of *Tamarix*—all the *Tamarix* family, in fact. I chose the *Tamarix* because of its light

featheriness, its refinement of color, its pretty habit of swaying in the wind, its hardiness and its adaptability to almost any kind of soil.

I planned to work up to more robust, big and dominating plants and shrubs. Assembling the *Tamarix* there was a happy decision I realized later when I saw the pinky plumes waving and swaying outside the enclosing hedge. Here most of it flowered all Summer long, but it was in July when *Odessana* bloomed. *Odessana*, I think, is the most graceful, ethereal cloud-like shrub that ever grew to delight our eyes in mid-Summer, especially when seen from a distance.

For weeks *Odessana* smilingly peeped over the hedge gently fanning all the flowers there. *Odessana* formed a pink canopy for the tall blue spires of the *Delphinium* family, and *Odessana* brought color, height, beauty and a very much needed charm to the box-like garden.

In the distance we planted evergreens (*Douglas Spruce*) and many very tall pyramidal evergreens. In advance, well in advance, we started a little tree plantation of them, thousands of them, some only a foot high, others up to three feet. These little evergreens when grown taller and broader will provide a source of supply for much needed groupings and mass plantings.





A PILGRIMAGE



IN my usual semi-annual pilgrimage to various gardens to see with my own eyes what flowers were abloom. I wished especially to see the roses, and I hoped to find many late-blooming worth-while roses and, *I did*. Wherever I went, in every garden I visited, reconstruction work was in progress, and it became the expected plaint, "Oh, how I wish you could have seen my garden before we began changing things about!" I am sure I would have missed not hearing it if some dear little gardener had shown me a garden where the trowel and spade and shovel were not clinking their song of change and improvement, and the many mounds of dirt as mute evidence of it, of our love for our gardens. I realized that patience and perseverance are truly of the real gardener's supreme virtues.

One met heaping wheel-barrows bringing rich loam to exhausted beds, pails of air-slacked lime ornamenting the sides of the garden paths, wooden half-pecks keeping them company, filled with bone-meal and other good things the garden needs and finds palatable and nourishing.

Oh, it was all so interesting, so delightful, so happy, so joyful, this coaxing the very most out of a garden without asking too much of it! I saw certain plants too luxuriant, too prosperous.



Why is it the things we don't want, the things we regret having planted at all, grow with almost spiteful vigor?

There were far too many big, coarse, spready marigolds and many whole beds were given over to plants of far too brief a flowering time to occupy so much space. Then, in many gardens, there were few if any of the late flowering treasures, things that will not bloom at all until Autumn, but all this is being corrected, judging from the upheaval I came upon in almost every garden. One particular observation I wish to tell you about is the great, splendid holes that I saw being dug for evergreen trees and shrubs—not the stingy, too small holes so often provided that crowd the fine balls of roots and squeeze them to a slow but sure death.

The most amusing sight of all my pilgrimage was where the mistress of a certain garden was driving—yes, really driving—three big French Canadian workmen around and around the filled-in hole of a newly planted, beautiful specimen evergreen. Their big, heavy soled, flat shoes and heavy tread were certainly making that tree “solid as a rock”, even without the steadying wires that were to hold it in position against Winter's heavy winds and cruel gales.

Heaps of bulbs were everywhere, meek and humble outwardly, but laden with surprises and waiting so patiently their turn to be planted—shining, brown and red skinned things, looking so entirely like a pile of onions, that one had to turn them over in the hand to think and convince one's self that great, stunning Darwin tulips, or the clear chaste blue hyacinth would emerge from the homely-looking things in the Spring.

I remember sending my tailor, a true but innocent flower lover, a box of tulip bulbs. Late the next Spring his young daughter wrote me, saying: “Dear Madame: The onions they have shooted with the big shoot on the top, they is very grand—Marie.” I was relieved that under the circumstances at least to know they had not been eaten.

But to return to my garden visiting. I came upon a small, but extremely charming garden, in which there were several oval rose

beds, full of fine plants, buds and opening roses, all the plants splendidly healthy and free from mildew and black spot. The soil was like powder, proving faithful and continuous cultivation and mulching.

One bed contained Jonkheer L. Mocks, planted rather closely, which is proper with this rose, growing into a high, narrow form and not wide or spready. The blooms were as perfect as any produced from this rose when grown in a greenhouse.

The canes, some of them were five feet tall, some taller. I won't say how tall they really were, because I'm afraid you wouldn't believe me. The foliage was without blight, and what a great abundance of roses there were! Jonkheer L. Mock is a magnificent rose, and when well grown is one of the best, if not the best. Autumn variety for open gardens.

Another bed was filled with Ophelias. They, too, were very closely planted, not more than twelve or fourteen inches apart, and had luxuriated in that bed three Summers.

Precious Ophelia, how wonderful you are! You are a rose not only for the Autumn, but for June, July and August as well, and if the beds in which you grow are dressed with soot and bone and a bit of lime every few weeks, your buds will be a saffrony gold and your petal edges as rosy as the morn. Sweet Ophelia, your perfume is as delicious as you are beautiful! You have brought more charm into gardens everywhere than I could ever describe or tell of. It is you, Ophelia, we give to the blind soldiers, oh, you are the rose they press to their breasts and treasure until your perfumed petals fall, when they gather you with groping hands to place in the letter going home to Mother.

Oh! Dear Gardeners, what would the world be without roses?
The third bed in this garden contained Lady Pirries.



URNING sun and drenching rains,
Humid days and sultry nights,
Garden blights they matter not
To beauteous Lady Pirrie.





In his pride the gardener told me with much exultation how nearly all his roses had hung their heavy heads disconsolately during three days recently. When it rained, all but Lady Pirrie—William R. Smith (even he rested his perfect blooms on anything conveniently near), Admiral Ward, Augustus Hartman, Ophelia, Jonkheer L. Mock and Sunburst. He had written down the names of these roses with remarks and little notes, which I thought very clever of him.

All the time he was speaking of his roses he patted and caressed a bloom here and there, just as he might have patted and caressed a little child. But then, why not? These roses were his little children! I could see that Lady Pirrie was his favorite. She certainly is one of mine, with her warmly ruddy, exquisite blooms.

Here was a bed of some fifty or sixty plants that had come through a Summer of drought with an August of intense heat. Here was Lady Pirrie opening her salmon rose and copper colored buds in a beating, tearing rain, dipping her lovely head at intervals to shed it, then proudly erect again waiting for the too full cup.

I stepped into the bed on a board laid there so I might not sink down to the "bottom spit", two feet below. I examined the foliage over and under for mildew—not a trace. Lady Pirrie roses immune. How satisfactory, how splendid! A rose so beautiful, so willing and so free from every garden blight. I was so pleased, because I love this rose—not because she has been awarded a gold medal by the Royal Horticultural Society, but because she has never failed *me*. It always has been possible to find many cutting blooms from my collection of Lady Pirries.

If we amateur gardeners would promise ourselves never to plant two or three bushes of any tried-out rose, but to have fewer varieties of those whose faithfulness we are not so certain of, and more of each that are dependable our rose gardens would never look meagre and bloomless at any season. A rose that has been tested and found to be good and willing should be given the preference over others extravagantly acclaimed, but that have not proved satisfactory in your garden or mine. For instance, Lady Pirrie,

one of the truly delightful roses, in bud, in flower, in foliage and in form. Yet do we see Lady Pirrie in every rose garden? No indeed.

When I visited the Elizabeth Test Gardens in Hartford, Connecticut, last season I saw no Lady Pirries there. Robin Hood was gone, so was G. Nabouaud that I had found the year before so splendid in October and so free from blight. I could not find one perfect bloom in all that garden, and I did not see a single bush free from blight. I was terribly disappointed. Augustus Hartmann, Edward Mawley, Admiral Ward, all three gorgeous reds, were practically free from mildew in my own red rose garden, and so was Ophelia.

But I must tell you of those in the fourth bed. They were Mrs. Wemyss Quinn, a rose of great beauty, saffron, gold, copper and crimson—all these tones, besides being immune from mildew. It grows to a rounded lovely foliaged bushy form, and while there were fewer buds and blooms in this bed than the other three, there were many for cutting and many maturing buds. Mrs. Wemyss Quinn is a most distinguished rose.

I will describe the long narrow beds between the four oval ones, longer than the ovals, with three rows of plants in each. Two of the beds were all red, but only four varieties, and two were of Mme. Segond Weber, Mme. Charles Lutaud, Mme. Melanie Soupert, Mrs. Arthur Munt, Mrs. Mackellar, Antoine Rivoire, Old Gold, Sunburst, Carine and Mme. Abel Chatenay.

Those of us who are familiar with the merits and demerits of most roses will recognize the fine discrimination shown in these selections. The four varieties in the red beds were Admiral Ward, Augustus Hartman, Edward Mawley and Avoca. The last is a remarkable rose in that it is sweetly perfumed, has long, graceful buds, and blooms early and late, particularly late, for Avoca is at its best in the Autumn, just as Jonkheer L. Mock is at his best from early in September until late October. All these plants had received the routine spraying and care. No liquid manure had been given them, not a drop, but soot water and a top dressing of pul-





verized sheep fertilizer thoroughly cultivated into the soil and flour of bone was given alternately twice a month. Once a month an ounce of Sulphate of Iron was worked into each square yard of soil, and I daresay more roses and more perfect blooms were cut in this "smallish" garden than in many very much larger ones. All of them were hybrid tea and tea roses of the rather long, strong stem type of cutting rose.

I saw Yucca used in a most unusual and novel manner. Certainly it was a clever gardener who conceived the idea of planting it on the top of an eight foot high retaining wall of rough stone.

The wall was built evidently for the express purpose of extending the lawn down to the roadway. There were two flights of fieldstone steps leading up to paths that came together at the house entrance. The lawn extended to within thirty inches of the top of the wall and there on the inside, or lawn side, a deep long bed was made. Yucca plants were placed about twenty-five inches apart all the entire length of the wall at the top following the lines of the two sets of steps. Directly against the wall Hall's Honeysuckle showered over on the outside. The Yuccas were very handsome, very regular and very formal; a strong, beautiful green line on the top of the wall, which, when looking up from the outside, seemed to be fairly growing out of the top of it. It was a most cheerful and unique wall treatment. I understand fifteen hundred Yuccas were there. It was indeed a long, high wall, and the Yuccas and pendulous honeysuckle could be seen for a considerable distance away, attracting much attention and conjecture as to what that splendid green line could be.

Yucca is without question a noble and regal plant. I saw it bordering a great planting of Rhododendrons, and it made a border even more verdant, more attractive, than the Andromedas. I was surprised. Here I recognized was a perfect affinity.

Yucca is certainly worthy of more attention than it has yet received.

I was extremely sorry to see many fine Rhododendron plantings that will have but few blossoms this Summer, simply because

the dead flowers had not been removed and naturally the little life bud under the hard brown husk could not penetrate it.

I saw much Winter-killed California Privet—miles of it.

Just why California Privet is given the preference over the much more attractive, more graceful and absolutely hardy Ibota and Regell's privet I cannot understand. Perhaps it is because these Chinese and Japanese species are not very well known, though they should be, for even apart from their great hardiness they are much easier to manage, easier to prune, clip and train than the California natives.

I saw miles and miles also of Barberry. Indeed, one might suppose we had no other choice but these two. Surely it cannot be that those few withered, forlorn berries are what win the partiality of so many amateur gardeners! I would not dream of criticising the over-use of Barberry could I not offer you suggestions about shrubs infinitely superior. We have several others that are perfectly splendid, such as Colutea, which is a wonderful hedge shrub, as are Aralia Pentaphylla, the radiant Golden Kerria Japonica and Stephanandra, the last two fine and soft as lace and at the same time as enduring as Barberry.

There are Acacia and Spirea Anthony Waterer which, in the case of Anthony Waterer, may be kept aflower by the simple process of cutting away evenly the whole top after each flowering. In a very short time it will be in bloom again. I saw a glowing hedge of Gruss an Teplitz bush roses over four feet high, blooming untiringly with cheerful and unflinching confidence, and a marvelous one of Conrad Meyer roses, which was near seven feet high and almost as protective as an entanglement of barbed wire, the scarlet thorns are so fearfully sharp and so amazingly abundant.

But the most perfect hedge I ever have seen was made with climbing Dr. Van Fleet rose vines. Its ideal foliage is immune from every known rose enemy or blight, and its glistening leaves and long, flexible, coral thorned canes may be trained with but little trouble. A photograph I was shown of this Van Fleet hedge in bloom showed thousands of the flesh pink hybrid-tea form roses



in bloom.

In this same garden I saw such a splendid group of towering Silver Lindens, Canoe birch, Elder and Sorrel trees. What a strikingly handsome tree the Sorrel is from one year's end to the other! These had been in place less than eight years. You see, if we would all start little tree plantations of our own American evergreen and deciduous types, we would always have trees for every purpose. Besides, don't you think one must have a very special affection for a tree one has seen develop from a mere seedling, as it were, into a tall and beautiful "grown up"? Don't you admire the narrow, column-like, extremely pointed pyramidal evergreens growing in angles and flat against broad and narrow wall spaces, just as one sees them in Italy?

Wonderfully decorative and distinctive they are grown in that way, a relief from vines and more suitable in many instances.

Do plant a few young trees of the high-arched elm. They may be quite near the house. They cannot exclude the light just because of their high arching form. They always recall to mind the lines:

"Oh thou high-arching tree,
Nearer to Heaven than I
Thou seemst to be!"

It is a pretty custom of some countries to plant a tree on each birthday for each child, and events of particular interest are made memorable in the same lasting way. It is a custom we, too, might adopt. Don't you agree with me?





THE GREAT FLOWERED CLEMATIS



KNOW many amateurs have become so greatly discouraged because of their repeated failures with certain varieties of the large flowered climbing Clematis, that they refuse to make any further effort to grow them. Please try just once more. I will endeavor to be as clearly practical as possible concerning the requirements and cultural needs of these vines to which we should be so grateful for the pleasure they give us when properly grown.

The one reason, and I know it is the real one, for lack of success in growing Clematis is that they are planted too deep and where the drainage was not good. They just can't go on living after too deep planting in poorly drained soil. In the culture of the great-flowered Clematis, there is one point where deepness is most important and that is in the digging of the holes, which should be made as wide and as deep as we provide for four year old climbing roses. Then good drainage should be provided by a layer, several inches deep, of small stones, broken brick, etc. The soil should be light and very rich—a loamy soil, well limed. The proportion of air-slacked lime to be used is a garden shovelful to



a large wheel-barrow load of loam. It must be well mixed with the soil. A level shovelful of bone flour also should be incorporated in a barrow load of limed loam. Now, as to the depth of planting each vine. They are nearly always pot-grown and so easily handled. Remove the pot and bit of drainage adhering to the bottom of the plant, make a hole a little wider and deeper than the pot, and in the prepared position, set your plant with the crown (the top of plant) two inches *below* the surface of the garden bed, firm the plant in as solidly all around as you do when planting rose bushes.

Keep the newly planted Clematis shaded for a week or two from the direct rays of the sun. Although they require a great deal of sun, they do not need it and should not have it directly after planting. A box lid tilted against a couple of stakes will answer nicely. As they are tendril vines, they need a little assistance when they first start to climb.

It may surprise you, Amateur Gardeners, to learn that there are nearly seventy varieties of Great-Flowered Clematis. There is an amazing diversity of color, size and form of the blooms. The varieties I name are very wonderful. They all demand the same treatment, care and *pruning*, so there cannot be anything about them to confuse or puzzle you.

Boskoop's Seedling.....	Lavender
Ramona.....	Soft old blue
Ville de Lyon.....	Bright Carmine
Jeanne d'Arc.....	Silver Grey
Fairy Queen.....	Pale Pink—deep rose bars
Lady Caroline Neville.....	White and Mauve
Kermesina.....	Brilliant Red
President.....	Deep Clear Blue
Madam Baron Veillard.....	Satiny Pink
Duchess of Edinburgh.....	Double White
Marie Van Houtte.....	White and Mauve
Henryi.....	Creamy White
Eduard André.....	Velvety Red

Jackmanii	Purple
Jackmanii Alba.....	White
Blue Gem.....	Sky Blue
Gloire de St. Julien.....	White, Gold Center
Mrs. Hope.....	Satiny Mauve
Comtesse de Bouchand.....	Rose

These varieties are all of the Lanuginosa and Jackmanii groups. There are many, many more I could name, but I doubt if my list could be excelled. Their blooms are superb, their vines graceful, lacy and when grown with our rambler and climbing roses, they produce their great, wondrous flowers all through the Summer and Autumn, after the roses have finished blooming. The rich soil for the roses will gratify and please the large-flowered Clematis. They really revel in it. Heavy soil should be lightened about the clematis plants with leaf mould and sand.

Perhaps you have noticed I have not mentioned Clematis Montana, Montana Grandiflora or Paniculata? They are of an entirely different family and should not be grown with our climbing roses because, for example, Montana Grandiflora would take complete possession of everything, smothering and over-running all its neighbors. No, keep Montana and Montana Grandiflora for your high walls, banks and knolls, also Paniculata, and keep the great-flowered Clematis for companioning your climbing roses. The family of great-flowered Clematis deserve the highest praise for you may have them in every hue. There is Ramona, a tender, sweet blue, and Fairy Queen, such a delicate pink, with quaint deep rose bars; Jeanne d'Arc, a misty grey, to grow with the climbing hybrid tea, pink Belle Seibrecht, or Marie Van Houtte, white and mauve, and Mrs. Hope, mauve, to grow with pink Dorothy Perkins, or rose pink Comtesse de Bouchand and velvety purple Jackmanii, side by side, for entwining the unlovely, twisted base of our Wistaria. You see the great-flowered Clematis do not strangle or suffocate their neighbors as some vines do. No, they are vines of excellent habits and of an entirely different growth, and all flowering on the *new* wood which is cut



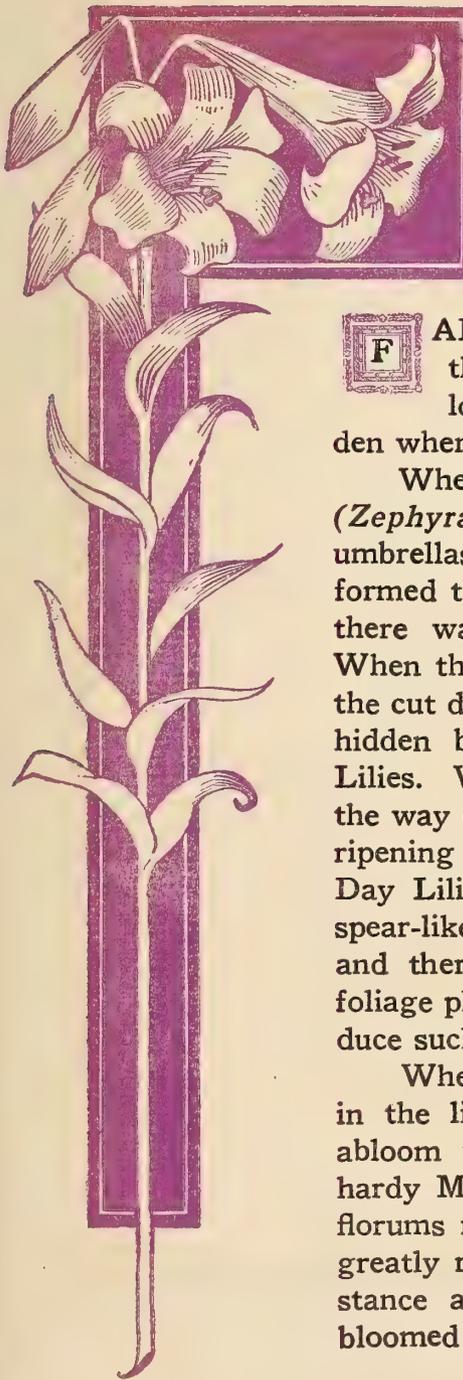
away the following Spring. Blooming as these Clematis do until late in the Autumn all the pruning must be done in the Spring, about the time the hybrid-tea roses are pruned. Cutting back the growth that *has* flowered to within two or three eyes is the proper and correct method of pruning these varieties, notwithstanding statements to the contrary that I have read.

A trowelful of cow manure, worked into the soil *around* each plant, and hosed in, three or four times during the Summer will insure glorious blooms, some over five inches wide of rare colors, suffused, barred and edged with pink, mauve, blue, lavender, violet and deep purple. I have seen flowers of the variety Boskoop's Seedling which by actual measurement were over six inches across.

There is really no reason why these great-flowered Clematis should not be grown by every amateur. Bring them through their first Summer, protect them through the Winter with six inches of rotted stable manure and you will find them as hardy and as faithful in their blooming as our poor, forsaken and banished Crimson Ramblers. Water them in dry weather, cut thousands of their starry blossoms, lay long strands, yards and yards of the vine on tables, and hanging from wall water jars and bowls.

Enjoy them, treasure them, and you will succeed in growing them.



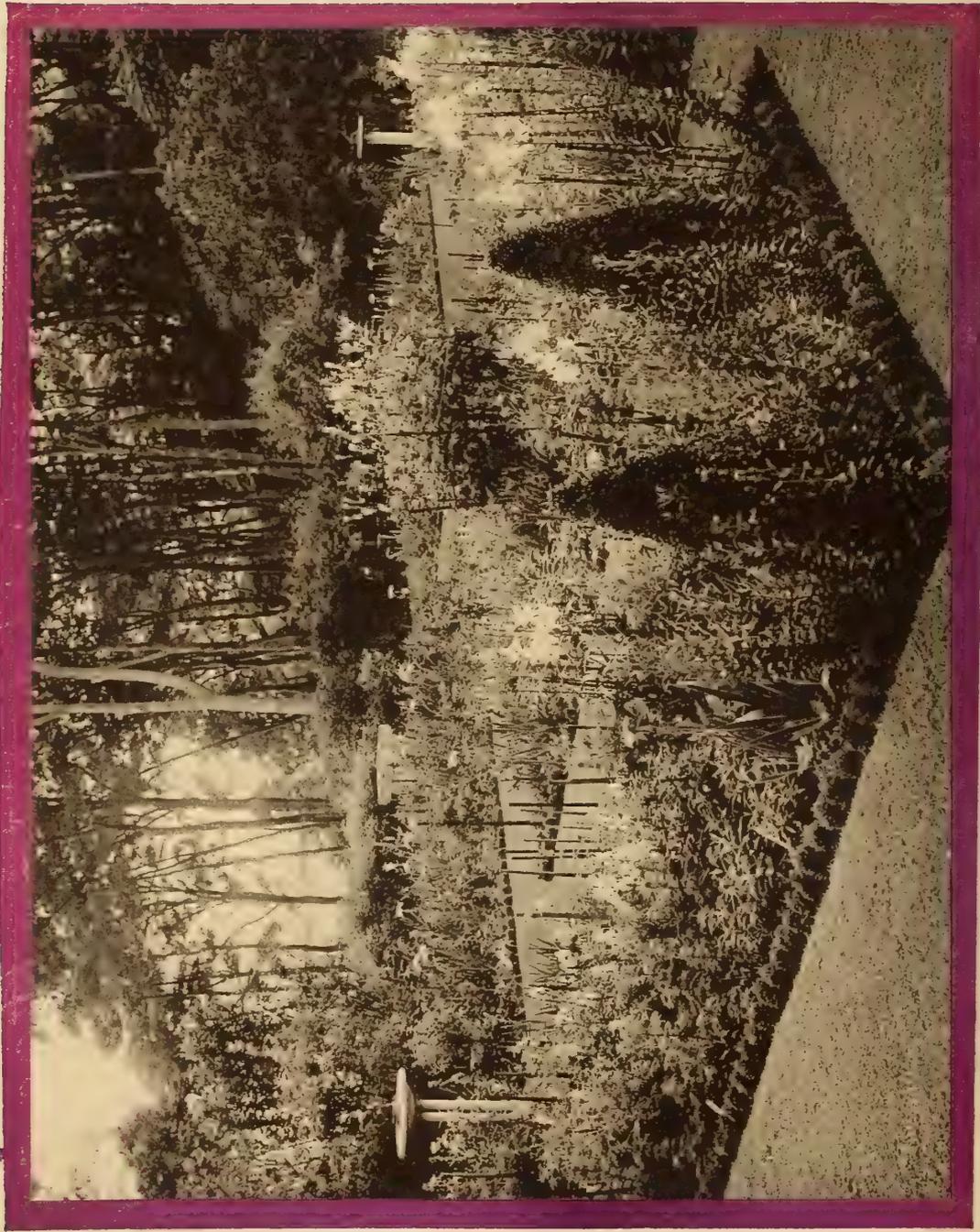


CONSIDER THE LILIES

FAIR and smiling are the lilies, and there are many who, like myself, love to live in a garden, in a garden wherein there are lilies, many lilies.

When the pink and white Fairy Lilies (*Zephyranthus*) nodded under the lacey umbrellas of the Maidenhair ferns that formed the border of my lily garden I felt there was nothing so perfect anywhere. When the Madonnas had ceased blooming, the cut down, yellowing, ripening stalk was hidden by the bountiful flowering Fairy Lilies. When the glorious Auratums went the way of the Madonnas, Auratum's bit of ripening stalk was disguised by the Yellow Day Lilies Flava—whose charming green, spear-like foliage knows no yellowing stage, and therefore they are quite desirable as foliage plants, even though they do not produce such clear golden flowers.

When the pink Speciosums held sway in the lily garden, the Fairies were still abloom under the frail looking but very hardy Maidenhair ferns. Then the Longiflorums recalled the Madonnas which they greatly resemble but have much more substance and longer trumpets. The Coral bloomed with the Longiflorums and still



CONSIDER THE LILIES



the Fairies in my border flowered on, until the first of my Speciosum Albas were in bud and flower. There were no orange, reds or scarlets you will notice in this lily garden, although there had been. I removed them; they were too vivid and out of harmony with the more delicately tinted ones. It is only by our mistakes that we gardeners learn, you know.

The Coral lily (*Tenuifolium*) is the gayest, prettiest thing, with foliage quite distinct from all the other varieties. The Auratum—Wittel—is so different from the spotted Auratum generally grown, you would hardly recognize it. There isn't even the tiniest spot. It is pure, glistening white with a broad gold band. There is *Auratum Vittatum*, very much spotted, but the spots are a vivid red as are the half inch bands through the center of each petal. *Auratum Macranthum*, another member of the Auratum family is all gold in appearance, but in reality its petals are pure white. It is the gold spots and gold ray that make it *look* all gold.

I always plant my Auratums nine to ten inches deep. This is not too deep, and mine did not "disappear" after the first year, but have re-appeared regularly for a number of years. But I planted them with great care, giving each bulb a thorough dusting with flowers of sulphur and packing sharp sand over and under and on each side of every one; not a little sand, but a great deal, and when I found an unusually large bulb, I put it an inch or two deeper than the others. I have been particularly fortunate with lilies and I attribute my success to the sand I used so freely, and which all the enemies of the bulbs thoroughly detest. On the surface over each bulb I spread a thick layer of sand as a special precaution.

I am sure you will agree with me that my way of planting lily bulbs is not much trouble and when you consider that they them as permanent members of our garden family you will agree that the efforts are not wasted.

THE GOLDEN AND WHITE CALLA

The golden Calla Lily if planted early in June will be abloom within a few weeks. Each tuber should be given a deep, five-inch pot for its very own. You know there are extra deep pots just for growing lilies in. A rich simple loam consisting of one-half loam and one-half leaf mould with a tablespoonful of bone flour to each pot.

At this stage they should be watered moderately, but when the plant is in full leaf a great deal of water must be given as the calla is really a water plant. One sees them growing on the margins of the Lakes in Ireland. Water may stand in the saucers under the pots with advantage after full leafage is attained. At this stage also an inch of pulverized sheep fertilizer and a sprinkling of Scotch soot should be carefully worked into the surface soil. This will assure superb blooms.

After their blooming season is over and the foliage has turned yellow and fallen off, the pots should be laid on their sides and water withheld. Keep them in a frost proof place. They must rest for at least three months when they are ready to bloom again. I bloom mine twice a year only.

THE AMARYLLIS

Growing the stately Amaryllis in pots for plunging in the open garden is being done more and more by those gardeners who desire exotic flowers in the out of doors garden as well as under glass. A large number of Amaryllis, yellow Calla lilies, Blue Lily of the Nile and White Lily of the Nile, the *Lilium Regale*, in fact, all the Auratum and all the Speciosum lilies may be grown in pots and plunged just where you want them for the best possible effect. Usually it is planned to carry on a brilliant display with these brilliant flowers after earlier blooming things have passed.

Place each bulb in a pot but an inch larger in diameter than the bulb. Any good rich garden loam will answer if a handful of sharp sand is well mixed with it. Cover only the thick part of the bulb with soil, leaving the long neck exposed. Use water sparingly



THE BLUE LILY OF THE NILE

until active growth begins, and when the plant is in full leaf then, and only then, must they be always well supplied with water. Put an inch of pulverized sheep fertilizer on the surface and water through this. See that the drainage is good.

THE BLUE LILY OF THE NILE

This lily is one of the simplest things in the world to grow. I always plant five or six roots in a ten inch extra deep pot filled with rich soil in which a little leaf mould and bone flour have been mixed.

When the tall stalks with the flower umbels are showing just a faint tinge of color, I work an inch of pulverized sheep fertilizer and a dusting of Scotch soot into the surface soil and water through it. The soot intensifies the blue of the umbel and the broad fine strap-like green foliage. Five roots in a ten inch pot make a very rich arresting display that lasts for two months at least. For terrace and balustrade, for accentuating paths in the garden and for filling bare places the Lilies of the Nile are beautifully accommodating.

After their flowering season is over leave the roots in the pot and store them just as you do the Calla—in a frost-proof place until next Spring when they can be brought out again to add their rare charm to our gardens. Allow only the lilies roots to remain in the pots.



DO YOU EXHIBIT?



O you exhibit at your local flower shows? It is rather thrilling, don't you think?

I recall the very first prize I ever won.

No blue ribbon winning horse could possibly be as important to its owner as my blue ribbon basket of ferns, and gold, pink and blue Columbines was to me. It was a charming thing, but so modest and so inconspicuous among the big and splendid exhibits that surrounded it!

That blue ribbon fired my ambition. I made plans at once for many entries for the Autumn show and oh, how I worked, and how wonderful my garden was that Summer! What an impetus my one blue ribbon gave me!

When the Fall show came I was ready for it. My impatience was almost unbearable. I feared a blighting frost. I was hate-





fully stingy and selfish about cutting certain flowers, which in justification to myself was the first time and the last, when all my little world was not free to carry away baskets of my blooms.

Afterwards I did not take flower shows so seriously. I exhibited, just as a matter of course. But I must go on and describe to you that particular exhibit. My greatest treasures were my Lady Alice Stanley roses and heliotrope. They were in a deep oval basket. The inner water tin was half filled with sand. I cut my Stanley roses in several lengths and my heliotrope (Center-fleur) in two lengths. The stems of the silvery-pink carmine roses were thrust into the wet sand and held firmly, the tallest in the center, the others graduating. The short lengths of heliotrope came next the roses and the longer lengths around the edge extending over the basket, lengthening the whole effect.

This was to be entered in the table decoration class (center-piece). When the two attendants carried it into the tent from the truck, I followed crying. I was so keyed up and excited I could not keep back the tears, and I walked up and down, up and down past my exhibit for hours. No one knew it was mine. I had brought it nearly ten miles and had commenced cutting at daybreak. I had brought a pail and sprinkling can with me and was ready for any emergency. Perhaps you know how difficult it is to get a drop of water at a flower show?

My other exhibits were Jonkheer L. Mock roses with a defined length of stem. A jar of William R. Smith roses. Low broad bowls of pink Verbenas and Mme. Cecil Brunner roses (center piece class) Aconitums (*Wilsonii* pale blue) and pink Gladioli. One large basket from the long fresh canes of Dr. Van Fleet, with the glossy perfect foliage left on, made it a rare basket which was filled with amber pink (Nearing) Cactus Dahlias.

I won every prize given in the class for my exhibits. That was some years ago and I shall never forget how weak and almost hysterical I was with pleasure and—may I admit it?—pride.

There is a definite reason for telling you about it—it is this. Every amateur gardener should exhibit at her local flower show.

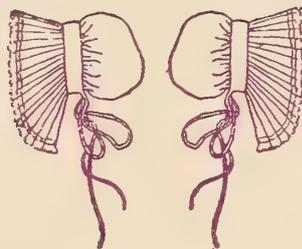
Every garden club, and they are now legion, should arrange for its members to "show" even if it is but a small basket of—well, just anything pretty. No woman who hopes to exhibit her flowers will be a gardener in June and by August tired or bored with it all. No, the prospect of the Autumn show, or the "Harvest Fair" will hold her unflagging interest until at least the first heavy frost.

Garden clubs should have flower shows and make them so worth while that unconsciously you will soon be growing only the finest, the loveliest and the rarest of everything in the flower world, learning the history of this plant and all the members of that one and so on until you are quite expert and familiar with floriculture. Your ambitions will soar, you will stop at nothing a woman may accomplish. Budding, propagating etc., will soon be as casual work as your former simple achievements.

Exhibiting will give a zest to competition of the friendliest sort among garden club members, leading to such delightful intercourse and pleasant rivalry. I have never found real envy or jealousy among women gardeners and I have known women who in everything else but gardening were never open to conviction.

Women gardeners should always dress attractively when working, pretty fadeless linen smocks, large graceful garden hats and tan laced boots of rather high cut. Always wear your protecting gloves and sometimes pretty, soft, unboned, dainty sun-bonnets.

Then you may garden in comfort and with the satisfying conviction that you are looking charming and quite worthy of a charming garden.



COLUMBINE



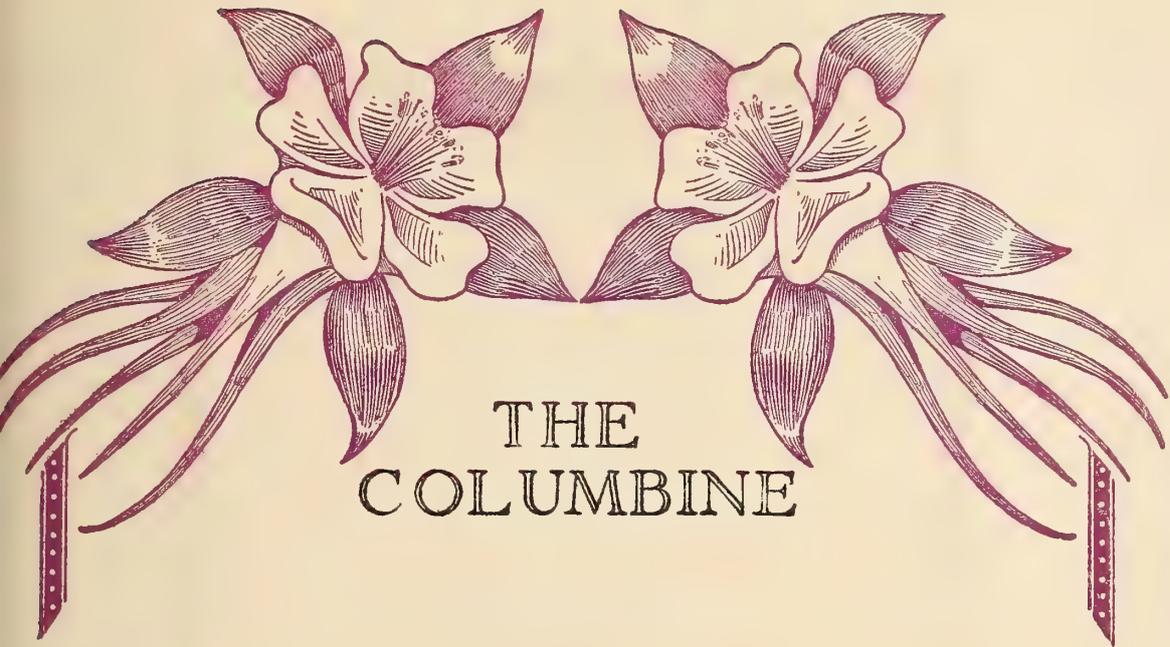
WILD Columbine the Winter mocks,
In Spring-time, where the barren rocks
Amid the matted mosses first are seen
Upon the rugged hills, yet scarcely green.
They nod when April's breezes roughly find
Their scarlet coats, with yellow satin lined.



AND mocking still, with eager lip
Their drinking bells the cold rains sip
They drink and mock, while sturdily they
swing

To beautify the trailing gown of Spring,
And form a lovely fillet, red and gold
To make a girdle where the rocks are cold.
And with a scintillating dance they twine
A fringe of early Columbine.

Gabrielle Mulliner



THE COLUMBINE



ANY years ago I read a legend of a lonely Columbine who lived in the cleft of a rock and who “tossed” a thousand seed and in time a great army of Columbines grew where only one grew before; but they never crowded; there was always room for neighborly ferns.

Even as a child I was impressed with this amiable, fair-minded family of Columbines, so beloved by the humming birds. Later while at school certain parts of the life of Leonardo da Vinci were read to my class. “He loved to paint the Acorn and the Columbine.” I heard not another word our art master read. My mind was groping for the quaint old story of the dear lonely Columbine growing in the cleft of a rock.

Years and years later I saw the painting “La Colombine” by Leonardo da Vinci. The Columbine spray in the hand of this painted lady was so true in form and charm of those we grow today in our modern gardens that ever since the Columbine has been more to me than just a flower. The dear little native Columbine has remained impervious to time and change although Leonardo



LA COLOMBINE

da Vinci loved to paint it and the Acorn centuries ago.

The hybrids have come with longer spurs and many hues, flowers of distinction and grace, but by no great artist in the far past have they been painted. The new blue hybrids are almost exotic in appearance and they are just as blue, and shaded pale and gray-blue as the rarely beautiful Dutch Irises that tempt us in the florists' windows. There are shades other than blue—flesh, rose, mandarin, royal purple, white, gold, and gold with scarlet.

If you will start the seed in June in flats or in a shaded spot in the garden, you can in September transplant sturdy, hardy, unafraid-of-the-Winter young plants (not seedlings) everywhere you wish to see Columbines growing. A hill-side planting of German Iris and Hybrid Columbines I know of is a joy to behold.

There are no bronze or brown or purple Iris here. The tall *Pallida Dalmatica*, a tender lavender growing nearly four feet tall, hundreds of them grew on the highest point. Mme. Chereau, frilly and feminine (there is no lovelier Iris), white with frills of blue; Her Majesty, a distinguished bloom of pink; Ingeborg, producing great white flowers; Queen of May, rose-mauve; Innocenza, pearly white; La Tendre, lavender and gold; Trautlieb, rosy pearl; Rembrandt, soft old blue; Miralba, rose, lavender and pearl; Sapho, white and mauve with *Bariensis* completing the varieties, planted in groups unstudied in effect with masses, large and small, of all the Columbines intermingled.

A curtain of blue flowering Periwinkle showers over the low-est point into the roadside where it is kept sheared. Neither the Columbine nor the German Iris is capricious. The Iris multiplies and spreads while the Columbines self-sow, assuring renewed beauty year after year.

A group of evergreens were stately guardians above the Iris; on the hill were hemlocks, feathery and fine.

The Columbine is the Queen of the Spring flowers, and indeed few flowers can equal its delicate beauty and grace, and it blooms for nearly three months in almost any kind of soil. Its

foliage is exquisite, and when the long sprays have ceased to bloom and the seed pods are ready to open, save every seed.

Immediately after the seed is gathered it should be sown and by the Autumn you should have a hundred or a thousand or more Columbines. The following Spring they will flower. Plant them closely and if wood ashes are dusted over their crowns, they will not be molested by their foes.

I plant only the long spurred hybrids. *Alba*, pure white, is a good variety to plant in the shrubbery. *Californica*, orange, crimson and yellow, is one of the longest spurred hybrids, a splendid variety for grouping under *Forysthia*. *Chrysantha*, a clear, pale yellow; *Coerulea*, a violet, blue and white; *Coerulea alba*, a pure white; *Delicatissima*, as its name suggests, is of a very delicate, satiny-rose color, with its very long spurs blending into gold; *Rocky Mountain Blue*, which is a clear blue with a snow-like corolla, a very fine variety to plant in the shrubbery; *Rose Queen* has very long spurs of rose with flushed white center and long golden anthers. Planted with the delicate *Maidenhair* family of ferns and *Spanish Iris* all of the *Columbines* except the wild native red and yellow, which does not harmonize with the soft blue, rose, pink, lavender or white tones of the long-spurred hybrids, will make a planting harmonious and most interesting.





A ROYAL PLANT

Heavenly blue flower of ancient lineage
Why have they changed your name?
Was it a modern hybridist's whim
That changed you from Larkspur
to Delphinium?
E.E.H.



THE Delphinium, even though it is indeed a royal plant of ancient lineage, and used to praises long, is as easy to grow successfully as an annual.

The family is a very large and most representative one, and while I know almost all of its members and admire them greatly, it is the Belladonna hybrids I love the best. Is it any wonder that these blessed optimists, these gracious beauties, that bloom from early June to harvest time have a hold so firm and so strong upon our affections that even the rose may take heed? Marvelous Capri, whose flowers are as blue as the bluest sky, and rare Moerheimi, just as white and ethereal as a soft bit of cloud on



that blue sky, and Lamartine, a velvety, cobalt blue, and Semi-plena blue, so soft and pale with a faint pink blush. And was there ever, ever such a wondrous blue as J. S. Brunton or such a generous bloomer. It positively seems as if his flower stalks were grown over night.

Indeed I believe that Semi-plena and J. S. Brunton produce more flowers in one Summer than half a dozen other varieties together. I have never seen anything like it. You may cut them for grouping with the first lilies in June; you may cut them in abundance in mid-Summer to place with your pink Speciosum lilies, and you may be certain when your late white Speciosum lilies need the rich blue and pink clouded loveliness of Semi-plena and J. S. Brunton, they will be there until the very last lily bud has opened and when the very last of your yellow rose buds are promising to unfold. Please see that they are companioned with these sweet and faithful flowers.

Mrs. Thompson, Belladonna Grandiflora, Persimmon and Nassau also are of the Belladonna hybrids which means they are all very beautiful and bloom all Summer long. K. T. Caron is a rather extraordinary variety of Delphinium. When I saw it in England it was under the name of Gentian Candelabra, a far more fitting name I think than K. T. Caron because it really has such great blue arms offering up its flowers, so long and so fine that it has the appearance of a splendid shrub, so strong and broad and richly spired, is K. T. Caron. Lize Van Veen is another tall, splendid Delphinium, with an eye so clear and white, some children called her "Peep-eye." Queen Wilhelmina is very tall too, with a bit of rose color over the blue and "Peep-eyes." Then there are Amos Perry, Andrew Carnegie, Marie Closon, Mme. Violet Geslin and Perfection. These are all blue and suffused with mauve.

One of the very newest Delphiniums is Netty. Her flowers are quite round and very blue, but with a silvery sheen, like a

dusting of silver powder, a most unusual feature. There is but one other Delphinium that I know of that possesses this distinguishing silver touch and that one is Bleu Tendre, whose long spires are white, suffused with a delicate blue and over all this a rare silvery glow. The King of Delphiniums, a searching deep blue; Beauty of Langport, creamy white with a golden center; Antigone, blue and lilac; Rev. E. Lascelles, rich blue; Prince Henry, reddish purple; Willy Obreen, blue and rose; Progression, white and gold; Lorenzo de Medici, gray blue; Porcelain Sceptre, wedgewood blue; dear old familiar deep blue Formosum; Duke of Connaught, blue and lavender rose; Corry, with its double flowers of sky blue and glow of crimson are all wonderful.

Then the dwarfs of the family, Zuyder Zee, Chinensis white and Chinensis blue and Cineraria Caeruleum. These low growing Delphiniums are indispensable; they are as hardy as an oak.

All the Delphiniums require a very rich, well-drained soil and while they must have their faded flowers cut away, it is *only* when the whole stalk is cut down right to within a few inches of the ground that new flowering stalks are produced again immediately. With the Belladonna hybrids, the cutting down is most essential and if bone flour and a little lime or wood ash are worked into the soil thoroughly all around the crown (or clump) you will be astonished how nourished and eager to bloom again they will be. I find a little Scotch soot dusted over the surface soil is sure death to the Delphinium grub besides giving a depth and richness of tone to the flowers. Coal ashes heaped over the crowns for the Winter is a wise precaution too, and I always allow it to remain or most of it when the "cleaning up" process is under way in the Spring. Even those who are rather indifferent to flowers often feel an almost sentimental interest, even an affection, for Delphiniums. Perhaps it is because most of them are blue. One of the most impressive garden pictures I have ever seen was a hedge, a practical hedge it was too, made with





Delphinium Belladonna and pink, great-flowered Clematis grown in advance of the hedge on slender but strong white lattice rails. The parterre beds were filled with pink roses of the finer varieties. I am sure you will not find it difficult to picture the rare charm of such a garden. They can be planted in the Spring or Fall, but I think September the best time, and preferable to early Spring planting, because it insures not only a good start, but a far better display of blooms the next Summer. They are always beautiful, even when grown in poor soil, for they have a happy disposition and even thrive in a way on poor nourishment.

But to have them give us their best, they should be given a very rich, well drained soil, and if kept well watered and well fed you will marvel at the beauty of their blooms, many of them luminous.

Before planting make certain that you know the average height of the various varieties to avoid what I have so frequently seen done, the planting and hiding of the dwarf members of the family among the taller ones. Young plants should be planted about eight inches apart, and large clumps about two feet apart. Do not fail to provide re-assuring staking for the proper supporting of your Delphiniums. This should be done before they attain their full height. By all means avoid "bunching," and this is best avoided by providing three slim stakes pointing outward from the base of the plant.

When the plants are two or three years old, they produce their most magnificent blooms. Frequently one plant will modestly show us thirty or forty noble sheafs of flowers.

After Delphiniums have generously bloomed for four or five years, they seem to become anemic, losing much of their strength. In late September or October they should be taken up. Throw away the center of the clump, and divide and replant the remaining outer portion. This in addition to giving new strength to the plant greatly increases our collection of Delphiniums.

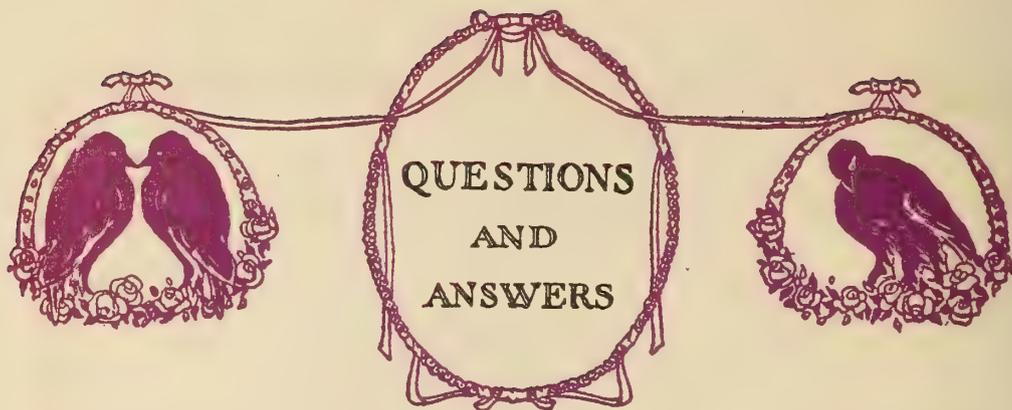
DELPHINIUM



RAY, who stands so straight and tall?
'Tis you, Delphinium!
A perfect foil for my garden wall,
Your graceful spires of Heaven's blue—
They only could belong to you.

Your wind swayed bells in chorus chime
A summons to the bees to dine.
The bees, the garden epicures,
Acclaim the sweetness of your lures,
Delphinium!

Russell E. Lee



VERY letter, "Amateur Gardeners," will be answered—every garden need, every garden problem that confronts you, puzzles you or worries you, write about it and if I cannot help you solve it, I will see to it that those who specialize in that particular problem, need or worry of yours will do so.— *EGH*

TO PREVENT EREMURI ROT

Q. Among my pale blue Delphiniums I planted ten large Eremuri roots, the great pink flower spears were superb. After the faded spikes were cut away a large hole remained, and it filled with rain water and caused them to rot; what can I do to prevent this?

A. I always insert a cork in the round opening after the stalk has ripened. This is an easy and efficient way to prevent the stalk filling with moisture.

BORDERS FOR TRITOMAS

Q. Last summer I planted a great many Tritomas and they were the finest flowers in my garden. Will you advise me of something to border them, preferably a low growing plant that blooms continuously?

A. The California Poppy would border the Tritomas charmingly, particularly if you used several varieties such as Golden West, Mandorin, Mikado, Californica and Crocea. These five varieties cover the whole range of tints of the Tritoma and as they self-sow and bloom continuously they would be a happy choice.

A BACKGROUND SHRUB

Q. My herbaceous garden is quite deep at certain points and I could have a few shrubs in the background if I knew of any that were very tall, open and airy in habit.

A. In this number of OUR GARDEN JOURNAL a shrub *Tamarix Odessana* is described which is peculiarly adapted for planting in the background of your herbaceous garden. It is so feathery and fine, so tall and airy, no shrub could be better for your purpose.

GREEN FOLIAGE AND FERNS

Q. I would like to border my lily bed with something that has a good graceful foliage that remains green and attractive after the flowers have gone. Also I am anxious to know the name of a fern about a foot high that will thrive in the sun to fill in among the lilies.

A. The foliage of the Yellow Day Lily, *Thunbergii*, will be green and slightly until freezing weather. An excellent fern to plant with the lilies is *Aspidium Acrostichoides* (Christmas Fern). Plant with the crown just showing on the surface of the bed.

COMPLETE FERTILIZER FOR SWEET PEAS

Q. Can you let me know if there is a complete manure for sweet peas similar to Tonks manure?

A. I assume you mean a chemical manure. The following I know to be excellent for sweet peas and will improve growth as well as inducing splendid blooms:

- 5 parts of superphosphate
- 3 parts of Sulphate of Potash
- 1 part Sulphate of Ammonia
- 1 part of Nitrate of Soda

Use about three (3) ounces to the square yard on good soil, and about six (6) ounces to the square yard on poor soil.



OUR GARDEN FORUM



ALL subscribers are requested to contribute short articles to *Our Garden Forum* relative to their garden experiences, successes and difficulties, and matters of interest pertaining to unusual garden conditions, the whims of flowers, etc.

A PROTEST AGAINST THE HORTICULTURAL IMPORT PROHIBITION

A recent ruling of the Federal Horticultural Board at Washington prohibits, after June 1, 1919, the importation of all plants and bulbs in which the owner of every flower garden is interested, excepting the following few items: Lily bulbs, Lily of the Valley, Hyacinths, Tulips, Narcissus and Crocus—absolutely nothing else in the line of bulbs may come in from any foreign country.

Fruit-tree stocks, seedlings, cuttings and scions of fruit trees we may import, and Manetti, Multiflora and Rugosa Rose stocks for budding or grafting but absolutely nothing else in the way of plants

Do you realize how radical and far-reaching this embargo is, and how seriously it will affect the beauty of our gardens?

There will be no Azaleas, Rhododendrons, Spireas, Araucarias, Dracaenas or Boxwoods. Orchids will be only a memory, and there will be missing from our gardens, hundreds of other varieties of plants and flowers for which, heretofore, we have depended upon European sources.

Many of these will never be produced in this country and those that after years of preparation may be developed here, will necessarily have to be sold at a price which will make them almost prohibitive.

One of the peculiar points in this ruling which I am unable to harmonize with the Board's effort to prevent the risk of importing dangerous pests, is the fact that they consider it safe to import manetti, Multiflora and Rugosa Roses for budding and grafting purposes but do not consider it safe to let these same roses come in with named varieties (such as Ophelia, Radiance or other sorts) grafted or budded upon them

The root of the Manetti, the Multiflora or the Rugosa remains the same, but the top will be that of the named variety, i. e., Ophelia, Radiance or whatever the variety may be and it is absolutely impossible for an insect to be imported on the one and not on the other, so, why should these rose-stocks be admitted when a very few growers who graft or bud roses are interested in them and the named varieties, in which practically everyone who grows plants is interested, be excluded?

Furthermore, if it is safe to import Lily, Lily of the Valley, Hyacinth, Tulip, Narcissus or Crocus bulbs, pestiferious possibilities affect the hundreds of other kinds that justifies the Board in saying "You are not to bring in a Dahlia, Tuberous-rooted Begonia, Gloxinia, Gladiolus, Spanish Iris, Oxalis, Scilla, Snowdrop, Crown Imperial or other equally harmless bulbs?"

Whether this action is in accordance with the law as enacted by Congress which created the power of the Board I do not feel competent to pass upon, but I am satisfied, however, and confident that it was not intended as the spirit of this Act, that the policies and destinies of the entire Horticultural World should be placed in the hands of five (5) members of the Department of Agriculture.

Your Congressman has the means of finding this out, and if you will appeal to him for aid in the matter, I am certain that he will investigate and see to it that such power, if it exists, is changed so that this unjust and sweeping ruling may be modified.

I ask every subscriber to **OUR GARDEN JOURNAL** to personally write to the Secretary of Agriculture at Washington, as well as to her Congressman protesting against this unreasonable ruling and requesting that it be modified.



THE MARY FRANCES GARDEN BOOK.

By Jane Eayre Fryer.



IF YOU desire your children to take an interest in gardening and they have not shown a satisfying amount of enthusiasm, now is your opportunity, dear parents, to sow the seed of the true gardener by introducing them to the "Mary Frances Garden Book." It is so gayly illustrated, the text so wisely sugar-coated, that children will, in reading it, absorb so great an amount of garden medicine that they will never recover from it, *never!*

Any child who reads this book or has it read to them, from beginning to end, is a gardener for life, and the bleak, cold Spring months will no longer be endured with but little patience. A set of really good garden tools, a generous number of packets of seed and some bulbs will help the time to pass.

I saw the effect of this garden book for children when two little girls were so wrought up over my daily reading of a few pages to them that then and there a little garden was made with quick growing annuals, and there these children spent many happy hours. Their plans for a next-Summer garden were made

with surprising intelligence and good judgment. Gardening means for children straight backs, fewer rounded shoulders, and a wholesome, beautiful interest.

The "Mary Frances Garden Book" will delight every childish heart and mind.

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Elvick S. Hardie





German Iris clumps may be divided and replanted immediately after flowering.

Please use Phosphate of Iron once a month, an ounce to the square yard, it should be well raked into the soil about the rose bushes.

Tests made in Europe have led experts to decide that ivy benefits rather than injures stone walls, on which it grows by drawing excess moisture from them.

Do not cut off all the foliage when pruning a perennial. Enough leaves should remain to furnish sufficient air cells for the rest of the plant, otherwise it will not flourish.

WATCH FOR THESE TWO PLANT ENEMIES

Two plant enemies of a very serious nature have gotten into this country from Europe. They are the European corn borer and the European potato wart disease. At present both apparently are confined to a comparatively limited territory, but every precaution and the utmost care will be necessary to prevent their spread. Unless controlled they may become the most destructive enemies of two of America's greatest food crops. The corn borer now is known to exist only in Massachusetts and New York. It

(Continued on page 86)

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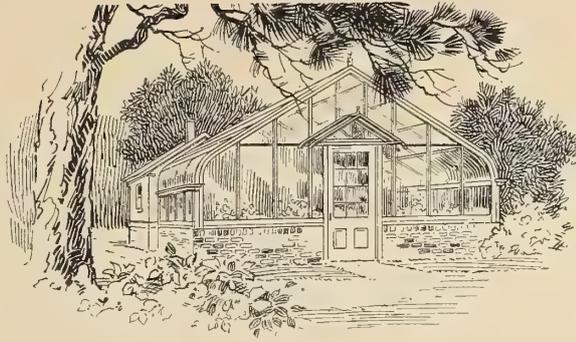
(Continued from page 84)

feeds on all parts of the corn plant and has an appetite for many garden and ornamental plants. Its presence is detected by broken tassels and with sawdust-like material at the breaks, and by holes in the stalk surrounded with the same sawdust-like material. The potato wart disease is now confined to a part of Pennsylvania. This disease is noticeable at harvest time, and is characterized by warty, spongy, cauliflower-like growths on the underground portions of the plant. Write to the U. S. Department of Agriculture, Washington, D. C., for information on these plant enemies, and watch for them in new places.

Lilacs and other shrubs which make their buds one season for the following season's blossoms, should be pruned within a month after they have ceased blooming. This will induce fine blossoms.

To have large blossoms of Hollyhocks late in the season, cut out all the flower buds for the first few weeks. This will induce all the strength to go into the plant and the later flowers.

To insure a succession of gladiolus flowers, plant the bulbs every two weeks until August First. After that time it will be useless to plant them as an early frost will kill the flowers before they have an opportunity to mature.



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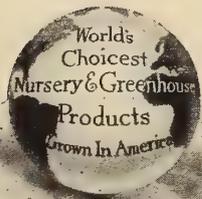
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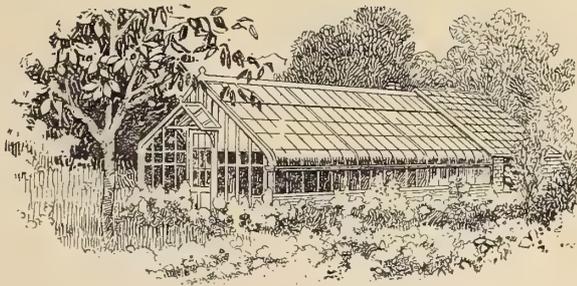
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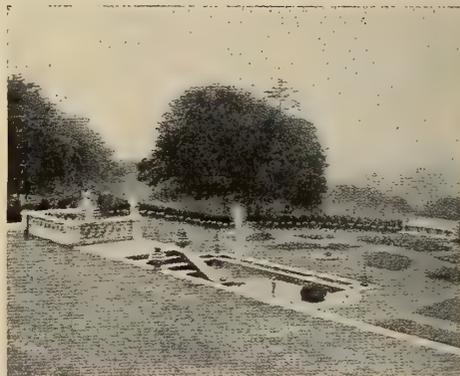
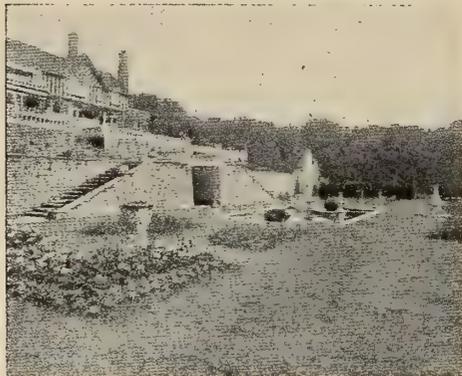
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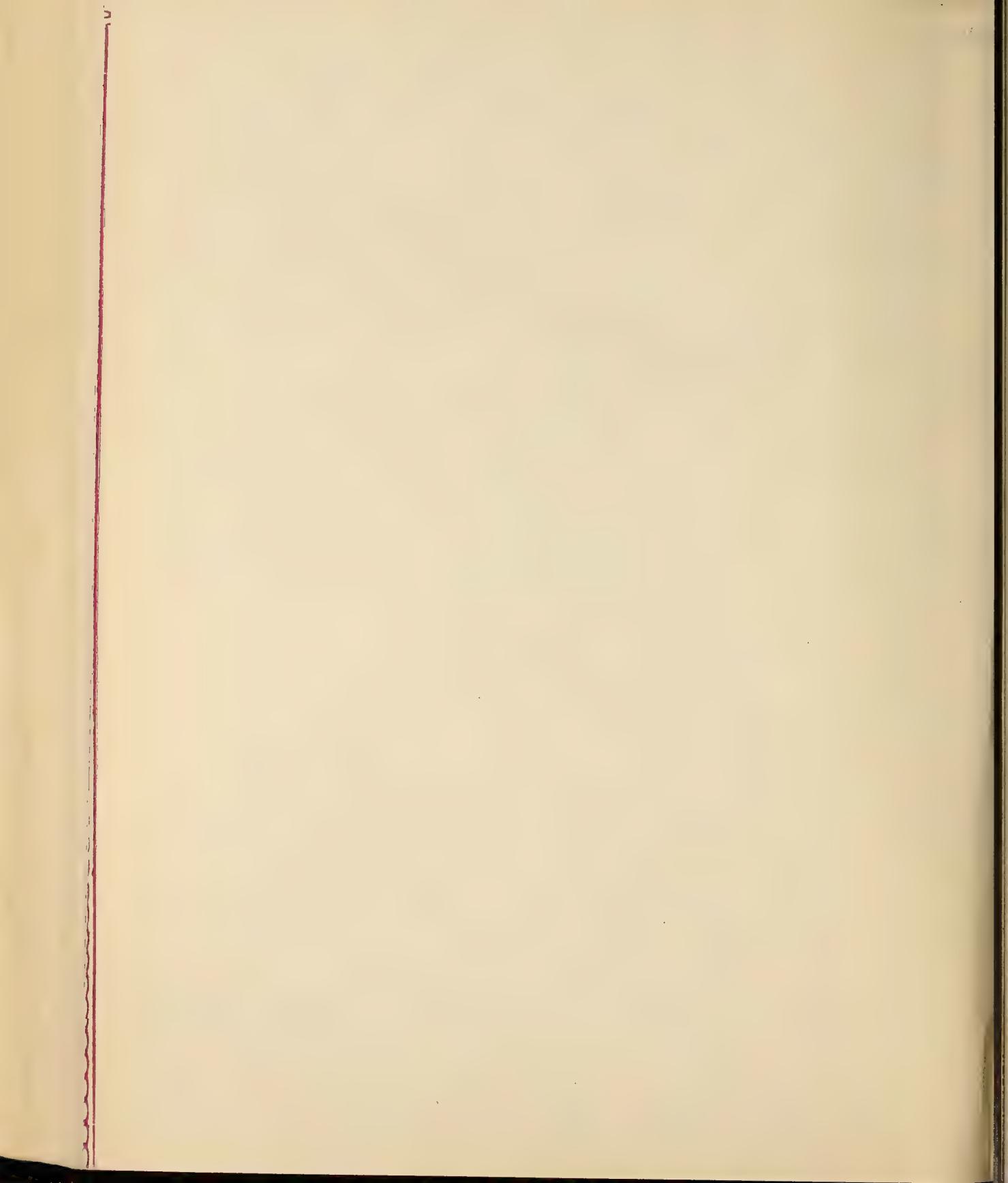
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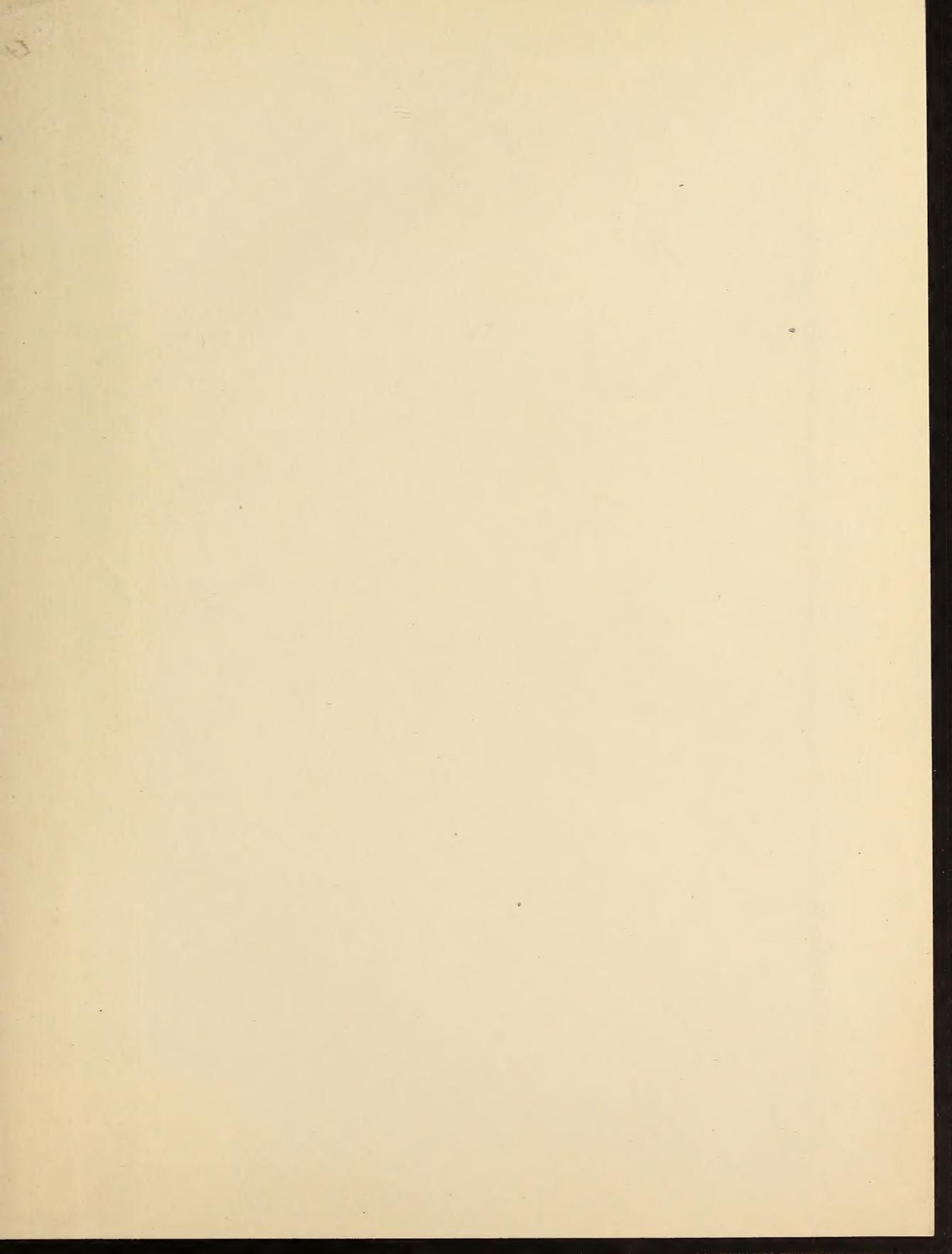
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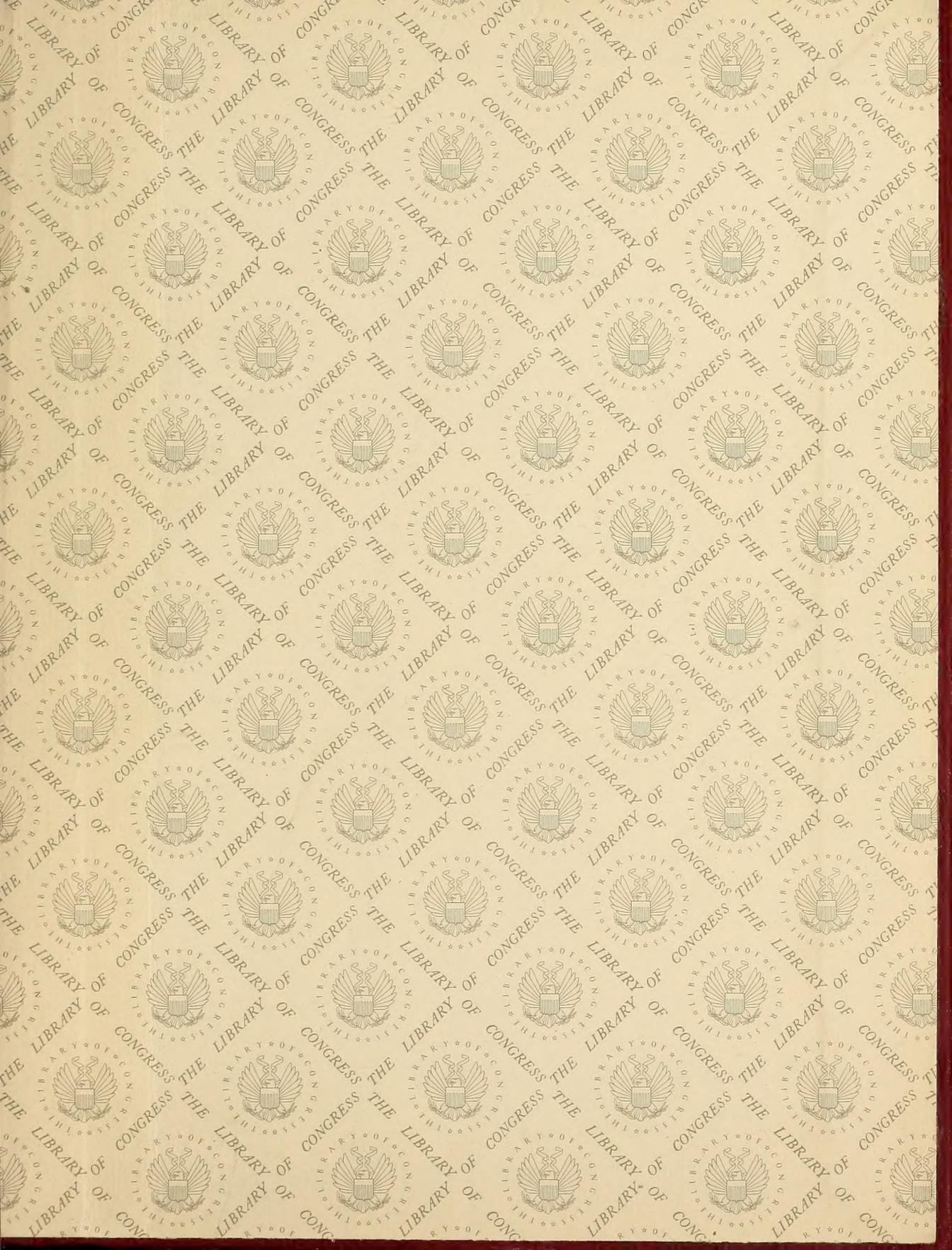
Few of us stop to think of it as we watch dust motes eddying in a slanting sunbeam, or in the clouds raised by the assaulting broom, but in each particle dwells myriads of malignant microbes ready for a breeding ground in the human organism, which will be found wherever the membrane upon which it lodges is fertile. The prophylactic advantages of cleansing without dust are patent. Our grand-mothers would not have thought Saturday's cleaning possible without the assistance of the broom and dust cloth. It required the segregation of large numbers of people under one roof and the ingenuity of modern times to create the means by vacuum cleaning. At first, though recognized as efficient, it was something of a rite that required much special machinery to perform. The needs for something more feasible have been met by a vacuum cleaner of American manufacture, its operation is so simple, it is like wafting a magic wand. Sanitary, simple, sensible and labor saving, it is adaptable to any house or apartment, and no house or apartment is really a home that is not equipped with American made radiators, heating boilers that are ideal, and the wand vacuum cleaners. This combination insures with a minimum of effort and cost, an absolute freedom from dust and the perfect cleanliness obtainable only by the vacuum wand method.



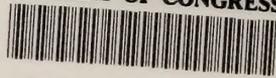


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