

1. Blue Flag. 2. Northern Bedstraw. 3. Larkspur. 4. Cow Parsnip. 5. Twin Flower. 6. Late Meadow Rue.

TOURS TO BOTANIC GARDEN.

Miss Butler will conduct parties through the wild botanic garden in Glenwood park, Tuesday and Thursday mornings, meeting them at the terminus of the Fourth and Sixth Avenue street railway, Sixth and Russell avenues north, at 10 o'clock; also Saturday and Sunday afternoons, meeting them at 2:30 o'clock at the same place. One hour later on the same days, persons coming by automobile or carriage will be met near the entrance of the garden, on the boulevard, at a point northeast of Birch pond in Glenwood park. To reach Birch pond, turn in at the left on Western avenue where the park boulevard intersects the avenue.

BORN in the purple, born to joy and pleasure.

Thou dost not feel our pain, but makest glad and radiant with thy presence.

The meadow and the lin.

"The wind blows and uplifts thy drooping banner.

And round thee throng and rue the rushes, the green gemmen of the mead.

The outlaws of the sun.

"Thou art the life, fair among the faintest.

Whom, armed with goldenrod, and winged with the celestial arms, bearest.

The messenger of some god.

"O flower-de-luce, bloom on, and let the river

Linger in kiss thy foot!

O flower of song, bloom on, and make forever

The world more fair and sweet!"

Thus sang Longfellow of the first most fitting emblem of France, the leader in refined taste and art. "If eyes were made for seeing," we do not need to be poets in order to note the grace of the reserved petals, the shapely pose of the flower and the shrewd reserve that withholds, except under close inspection, the delicate lines of curved lines and bendings of order.

The flower is richer than other lilies by reason of the petals terminating above in three leafy divisions colored like the petals. Behind them are artfully concealed the three long stamens in exactly the right position for the insect guest to be powdered with the pollen.

An ardent lover of flowers has dreamed of a garden devoted entirely to lilies from all quarters of the earth and including the hybrids produced under cultivation—lilies of every conceivable shade and combination of color, ranging from dainty to splendid grandeur, and with a succession of bloom throughout the growing season. Among them our native iris, or "blue flag," would have an honored place.

The early meadow rue is one of the most common woodland flowers of May. In June the much showier late and tall meadow rue, *Thalictrum polygamum*, is a charming feature of the low lands. Its white, feathery masses of bloom, swaying in response to the gentlest breeze, cannot fail to win admiration.

No less lovely and growing in the same habitat or on drier soil is the lowlier and daintier northern bedstraw, *Galium boreale*. The flowers are very small, but so compactly massed that the turf so fortunate as to be starred with them can be detected from a distance. This plant has the same effect on bonnets as the much esteemed *Lythrum*. One species of *Galium*, very similar to the one under consideration, is cultivated under the name "baby's breath." The entire genus is characterized by small leaves arranged in whorls on slender, four-sided stems and tiny three or four-parted corollas. Some of the species are covered with hooks which grip everything at hand, and the roots of some afford a red dye, thereby accounting for the other popular names, cleavers and madder.

Whoever sees a rocky hillside lit up with the tall candles of the white larkspur will decide that they outrank

with their ethereal beauty the proud blue larkspurs in the formal garden of royal pedegree. Early larkspurs look about the plants, starting each flower in turn upon the scintillating stalks and thrusting their long tongues into the upturned spurs to extract the sweets within.

It seems necessary to write a word in favor of what are usually called weeds, which may be defined as plants out of place growing where we wish something else to grow. The plant of the cow parsnip shows fine decorative possibilities. A rampant growth of this herb gave character to a certain roadside, barely an hour after the photograph was taken the plants were mowed down and nothing left in their place but continuous stinkings. A plot is offered for the next season.

O weatherman, spare this weed! It is harmless and does its best to make glad the waste places. It is named for the god Hercules on account of its invasive habit. Compare it with the native herb occupying the central part of human in-

an estimable mound of flowers. Has it not as vigorous a growth and are not the leaves as large and daisy formed and the flowers as beautiful as that of the favored imperial bean?

Turning from the sturdy habit of the larkspurs to the Linnæus we are reminded that it is proverbial that goodness and sweetness are concentrated in small masses. For the twin flower is a trailing, small-leaved evergreen studded with pairs of little white flowers tipped with pink. It was a favorite with its namesake, Linnæus, and that is because of every one who once enjoys its exquisite delicacy and fragrance. The wild garden in Glenwood park is the only place where it may be found in Minneapolis. To conserve this flower place is a sufficient reason for the perpetuation of the place.

ELOISE BUTLER.

Article has been rearranged to fit page space

LIGHT UP

For the "Glorious Fourth"

Speed the day in your home under a dining room lamp

Handy
Only



Hand
Dipped
All
Glass

Blue Flag, Native Minnesota Iris, Classed as Richest of Lilies;
Early Meadow Rue and White Larkspur Treated by Miss Butler

