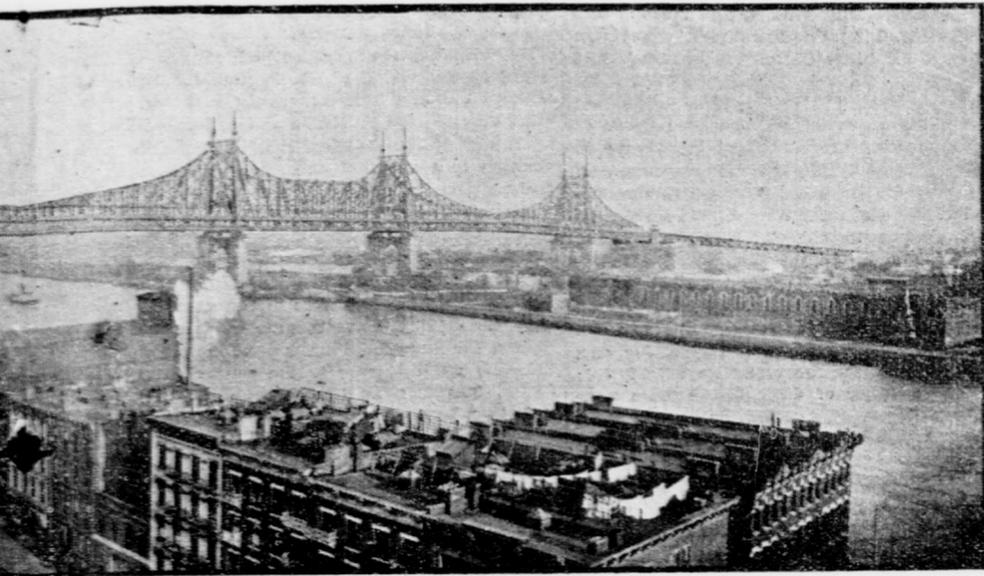
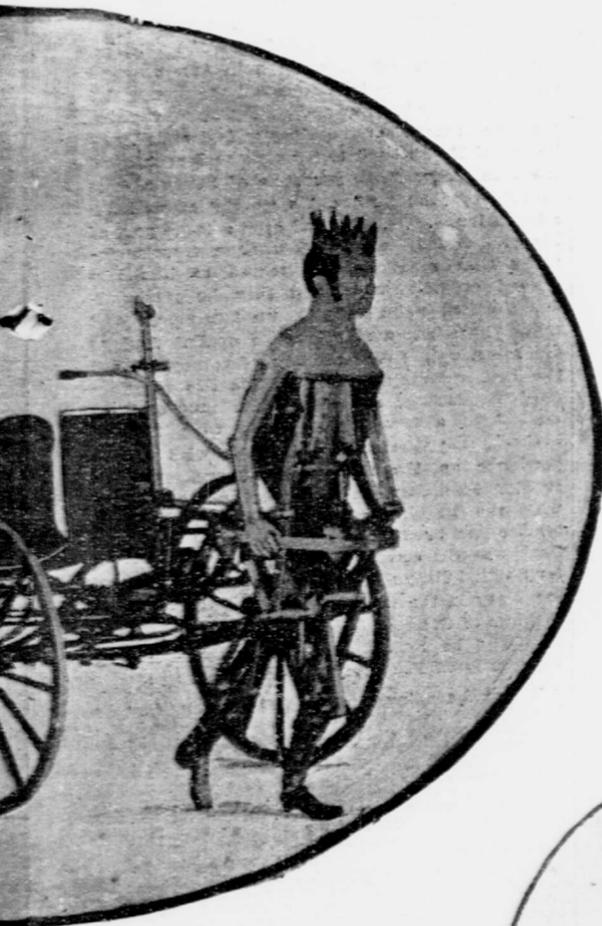


AT BLACKWELL'S ISLAND, WILL BEGIN JUNE 12 AND LAST A WEEK, COSTING APPROXIMATELY \$100,000.



QUEENSBORO BRIDGE. Can only be the Firth of Forth, Williamsburg, Manhattan and Brooklyn bridges.



... WHICH WILL APPEAR IN QUEENSBORO PARADE. ... said to be the first automobile built ... patented in 1868. It was exhibited ... now Edward VII, rode in it. Its



RIVER SEEN FROM THE CENTRE OF BRIDGE.

PARIS FLOWER SHOW.

An Attractive Exhibition Given in the Tuileries.

Paris, May 24.

This year's Flower Show has proved a trial of strength for the landscape gardeners of the French Horticultural Society. The recent demolition of the greenhouses of the city of Paris under the avenues of the Cours la Reine and on the banks of the green Seine compelled the organizers of the annual show to accept the only available free space that the capital had to offer—namely, the Tuileries, with a long, straight marquisse tent to shelter the lovely exhibits. You cannot get great variety of line or of lighting in a tent, and beautiful as is the collection of flowers shown the ensemble certainly lacks the brilliancy lent to former concours horticoles by the blaze of vivid color that used to radiate from beneath the lofty glass dome of the Serres.

Perhaps the most interesting section of the present show is that of climbing cluster roses.

new beauties and fresh ideas for the summer garden. Here is a patch of garlic growing among the geum, the saxifrages and sedums. It is in three colorings, each effective and pretty—the white, like the wild flower of the woods and meadows, a fine gold like the buttercup, and a madder pink. Close by is a very useful dwarf phlox with thick spikes of tiny blooms in many colors, and the graceful, drooping curves of the dielytra, sometimes called the bleeding heart, or lyre flower, which in its slightly affected graces resembles the mincing fine lady of Louis Philippe's times. The dielytra is very pretty, however, in the border among its straight-up neighbors, and merits the place the gardeners have given it here.

Among the bulbs, late as it is in the season there is a very fine exhibit of tulips, showing what has been accomplished in the last year with this flower. Of the ordinary and also of the parrot species the colorings are more varied than ever, but the newest plants are among the cornutas—those curious blossoms whose petals are drawn out into long threads, which must immensely surprise the flowers themselves. The black tulip is apparently still far off, though here is a purple that is nearly black. The cornutas, on the other hand, remain in the golden



THE MANHATTAN ENTRANCE TO QUEENSBORO BRIDGE.



JOHN D. CRIMMINS. His work as chairman of the invitation committee has had a great deal to do with the promised success of the celebration. (Copyright, 1908, by Pash Bros., New York.)

to have this map in length equal to that of the bridge itself, thus making it the largest map in the world. It has also been announced that a short monorail line will circle through the neighborhood of the plaza, with trains speeding a mile a minute.

While exceeded in length by a number of viaducts, the Queensboro Bridge ranks next to that over the Firth of Forth among cantilever bridges. Its length, including the approaches, is 7,424 feet, the Manhattan approach being 1,069 feet and the Queens approach 2,630 feet. The length of the bridge proper is 3,724 feet, the longest span being 1,182 feet. There are only three bridges having a longer span. They are the Williamsburg Bridge, with 1,600 feet; the Firth of Forth Bridge, with 1,710 feet, and the Brooklyn Bridge, with 1,595 feet. The weight of the steel in the new structure is about fifty thousand tons. There are pins weighing seven thousand pounds, and castings that balance the scales at forty-one tons. Owing to the great weight of the steel in the bridge its capacity has been found to be less than was promised to the public.

THE REASON.

"What's the reason we shouldn't have a little outing this Saturday?" asked Mrs. Grampus. "I am," snarled Grampus.—Buffalo Express.

Here the beautiful American rose that has taken such firm hold in France, the familiar Dorothy Perkins, triumphs again with its marvellous clusters of pink double blooms. Nothing more lovely has been invented since its evolution, but there are some very fine rivals, one, the Lady Gay, a trifle deeper in tone, and having a flower even more double than the former, making the finer show. A third is the Hiawatha; but this is a single rose of a splendid red edge and white centre, very brilliant and striking, and making a very fine contrast with either of the others. Two dwarf climbers of new colorings are the Mrs. Cutbush, in a delicate salmon pink, and the Maman Levavasseur, of a bright red, shaded with carmine.

Very wisely, a great feature is made this year of herbaceous bordering, and a fine object lesson is provided for amateur gardeners in the mixing of color and growth for perennial beds. Walking through this part of the show, one can only wonder how the exhibitors managed to get all these summer plants into full bloom in the middle of May, for here are Canterbury bells in great beauty; lupines; a charming scarlet gum filling up spaces with its light, pretty little blossoms; silvery century, in its cool blue, one of the very few that you might find in bloom now in the Paris area; some foxgloves, or digitalis, as the French call it, and a large variety of the almost endless family of aster, with marigolds, single and double, and everything else, apparently, except the stately hollyhock.

The novel feature of this year's show is seen when you turn to the stocks, phloxes and peonies. Gardeners are no longer straining after colossal blooms in new shades; they are devoting their energies to producing in one family the characteristics of another, and so here among the sweet, old-fashioned stocks you will find a group with wallflower colorings. Here is the speckled yellow, the irregular brown of the gillyflower, seen on a stock stem, and the simple florets on their cool, grayish, powdery stalks look a little wistfully out of their fancy dress. Again, here is our old friend the single tree peony masquerading as a rhododendron, with the markings of its flower and its tones of ground color. Still more curious is the peony that imitates the Cremona anemone—large, single blooms, with the same rich, strong colorings and dark centres. Perhaps none, however, is more beautiful than the Chinese single peony of the variety called La Fiancée, of the purest white, with a large golden heart. It has so many flowers on the same stalk that it makes a brave show among the flaunting pinks and reds. Every step along this great border reveals

scale for the most part, with slight markings of dark red or purple.

More in season, and therefore in better condition, are the irises. Here there are specimens that do not even recall the splendid sword plant which we know in France, on banners and tapestry, as the fleur-de-lis. The gardeners in doubling the iris have changed and scarcely beautified it. Here are some large and handsome specimens of their art in fine rich colorings, and a few enormous specimens of the marvellous iris de Suze, with its network of fine veining on a pale gray ground.

Among the carnations, as among the standard roses, may be found all the curious half-shades used this season by Paris milliners on the women's hats. It would be unsafe nowadays to declare any shade of any flower unnatural; here is every kind of tone—a mauve carnation has bluish tips to its petals; a rose apparently in good health has a brownish or a dull purple hue, and looks freakish enough by this rich de Rohan crimson or the classical pink of la France.

A flower that has been brought to remarkable perfection is the gerbera. Here is a whole bed devoted to the starry, daisylike blooms, and they display every variety of pink known to us. The beautiful large blossoms, with their delicate petals and golden centres, are supported on long stems, leaving the foliage far below, and thus seen in a mass they are singularly lovely. The sweetpea is represented here, but the French varieties are insignificant beside the superb specimens sent from the other side of the Channel. For some reason this flower does not thrive in France.

As usual, the vegetable section of the show is well stocked with the produce of the kitchen gardens; the small early carrots and turnips and the young, delicately scented onions are specially inviting looking, and the salads are endless in variety. The beans fill a foreigner with respectful admiration, so many kinds are produced here, from the large, fat pods of yellow butter beans, the whiter soissons, or greener flageolet, to the tender green bean, the haricot vert, that is just coming in. C. I. B.

IT'S A TOSS-UP.

Hicks—My wife never says, "I told you so" when my plans go wrong.

Wicks—By Jove! she's a treasure. I wish—

Hicks—She merely remarks, "Didn't I say so?"—Boston Transcript.

ODD.

"She's very homely, but doesn't seem to realize it."

"Hasn't she any women friends?"—Puck.