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Do not assume content reflects current scientific knowledge, policies, or practices.
We again call the attention of all cultivators of flowers to the above named plant, the same as our native white lily, except that the flowers are of the color of the common wild rose.

Acknowledged by the best judges to be unsurpassed in beauty & fragrance by any aquatic, native or foreign, these lilies are in good demand at a great price wherever known.

We offer the plants for the coming season as follows, Viz. One root for $3.50, two roots for $6.00, three roots for $8.00, six roots for $15.00, and twelve roots for $27.00. Larger numbers at special rates. A liberal discount to the trade. All orders to be accompanied with cash. When desired, we will send roots by mail prepaid, but at buyer's risk.

The above prices are for strong plants, such as with fair treatment ought to flower the first season. Careful to let no seed mature, propagating only from the root, we have kept the variety pure, and can warrant every plant true to color.

As these lilies can be grown as easily as the white variety, in either ponds or tubs; anyone can cultivate them, and enjoy the exquisite pleasure of watching the development of these rare and attractive flowers. Address the original cultivators, CHIPMAN BROS., Sandwich, (Cape Cod), Mass. Feb. 1888.

REFERENCES.
A. P. Calder, Hotel Pelham, Boston, Mass.
W. J. Stewart, 67 Bromfield St., Boston, Mass.
New York Floral Co., 363 Main St., Springfield, Mass.
W. J. Dyer, Narragansett Pier, R. I.
E. C. Davis, 42 Westminster St., Providence, R. I.
W. E. Morton & Co., 615 Congress St., Portland, Me.
John V. Phillips, 82 Montague St., Brooklyn, N. Y.
D. B. Long, 457 Main St., Buffalo, N. Y.
Samuel Feast & Sons, 53 N. Charles St., Baltimore, Md.
J. H. Shull & Sons (Florists), Washington, D. C.
J. M. Gasser, 71 Euclid Ave., Cleveland, Ohio.
Cincinnati Floral Co., Cin., Ohio.
S. S. Bain, 48 Beaver Hall Hill, Montreal, Canad.
T. J. Totten, Saratoga Springs, N. Y.
To a Pink Pond Lily.

What strange new joy has touched thy heart of gold
Tinging thy petals with a rosy light?
Causing thy waxen leaves as they unfold,
With ecstacy to blush away their white?

Art flushed with thine own loveliness, or shy
With wondering o'er thy new-born bloom?
Hast thou found happiness, or dost thou sigh
At thy increase of beauty and perfume?

Was it the rapturous dawning of a love,
That warmed thy tint to such a radiant glow;
Bringing a message from the world above
To add new beauty to the world below?

Sara Jewett.

The Lily's Answer.

"Would you find out my secret, fair Lady?
Would you know why I blush rosy red?
'Tis because when the dark night has left me
And I lift up my pale drowsy head,
Then the Prince of the Dawn comes to kiss me,
And that's why I blush rosy red."