



Topical photo.

HIS MAJESTY KING GEORGE'S EXHIBIT AT THE INTERNATIONAL FLOWER SHOW.

**ORCHIDS VALUED AT £200,000.**

**PRIZES FOR NEW ZEALAND SHRUBS.**

**A ROCK-GARDEN FAIRYLAND.**

(From Our London Correspondent.)

LONDON, May 24.

There is in the midst of London, for the space of a week, a spot as unlike

traditional London in any mood as mind could conjecture, a blending of East and West—indeed, of more than that—of farthermost corners of the earth with the Home country, of ideality and reality, utilitarian and ornamental, in the most delicate medium that can be understood—that of flowers.

That is the International Horticultural Exhibition—the world's greatest flower show, that is now being held in the extensive grounds of the Royal Chelsea Hospital.

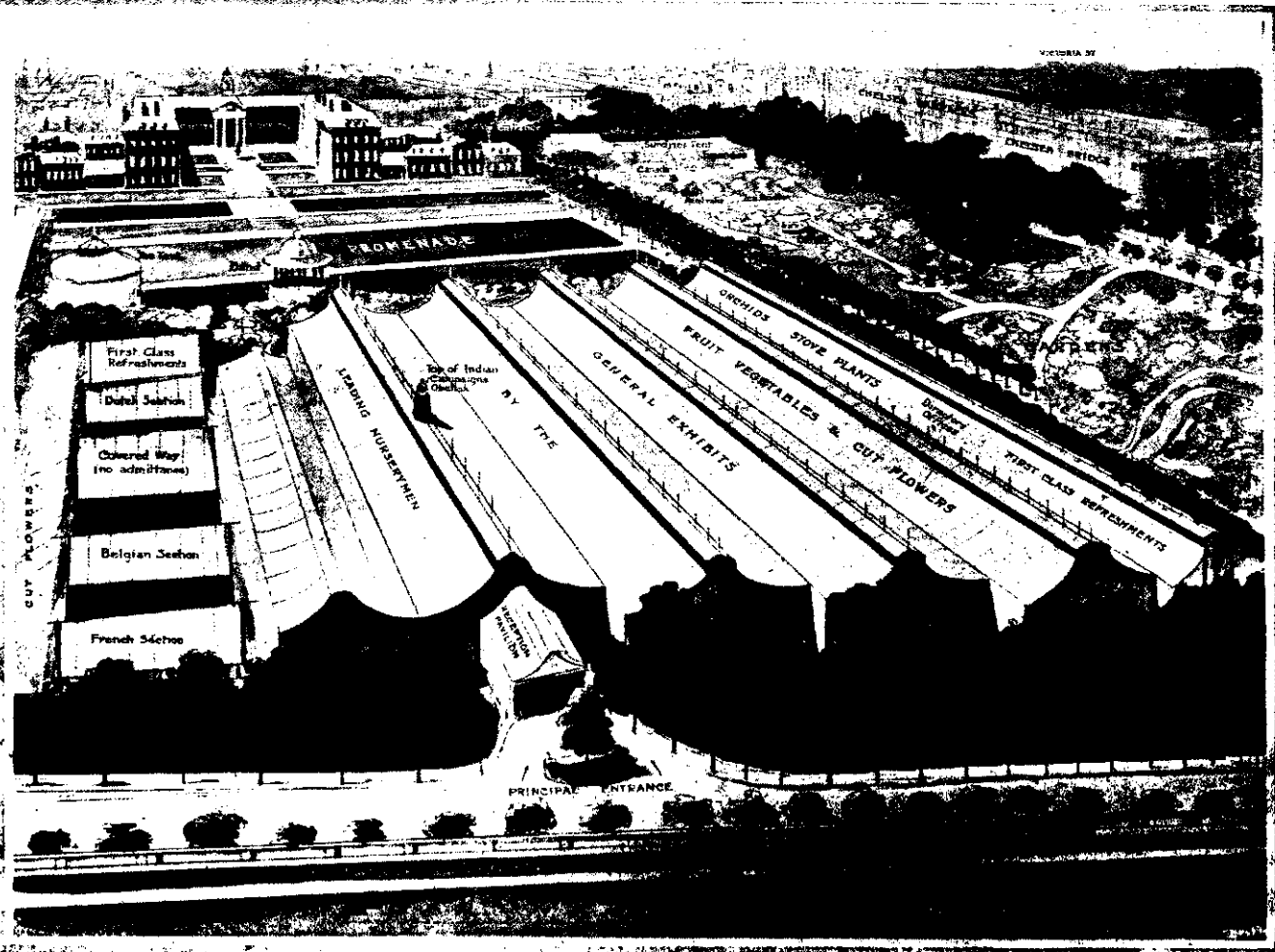
The grounds themselves are pictur-

esque and full of splendid trees that just now are at their most beautiful stage—an ideal setting for a dazzling picture. Hundreds of Chinese lanterns and fairy-lights illumine the scene at night.

Chelsea, for the nonce—that dignified historic bit of London—is more concerned with gardening than with any other subject under the sun. Within the gates that, even on the second day, can only be passed on payment of a guinea, one seems to be walking the pages of the "Arabian Nights." Strange tongues—for

this is an international affair, and several nations have sent exhibits—filling the air, add to the illusion. For once men and women, of whom there are probably thousands around one—take, second place, if, indeed, they count at all; that is, as human beings. It has been truly said that there is no occupation which develops our sense of universal brotherhood more than gardening.

One enters with a brave resolve to note what is new, to comment on beloved old-fashioned flowers, and compare these with the more cultured specimens that



"The Sphere."

A BIRD'S-EYE VIEW OF THE GREAT HORTICULTURAL EXHIBITION IN CHELSEA HOSPITAL GARDENS.