

dwarfer growing variety *H. Dumorterii* can also be used very effectively as line plants, both varieties are hardy and very showy when in flower.

The *Yucca filamentosa* is often used for the above purpose also.

The common ribbon grass (*Phalaris arundinacea variegata*) makes a splendid marginal plant for a lawn, and it is both hardy and inexpensive.

The introduction during recent years of so many new and desirable shrubs and perennials suitable for marginal lines or hedges on lawns, makes it comparatively easy to make a selection that is both pretty and useful, without confining oneself to pines or cedar, or the almost evergreen privet for this purpose.

Hamilton.

W. HUNT.

THE MOCCASIN FLOWER, OR LADIES' SLIPPER.

LADIES' Slipper is not a word in keeping with hemlock and beech woods, but the word Moccasin throws meaning into the black shadows, and brings to mind the stone axe and flint arrow-heads found not long ago on the edge of a newly-plowed field, that was but recently a piece of these same woods.

"With careless joy we thread the woodland way
And reach her broad domain,
Thro' sense of strength and beauty free as air,
We feel our savage kin;
And thus alone, with conscious meaning, wear
The Indian's Moccasin."

We stopped at a point where a pair of chestnut stumps indicate the entrance to a wood road whose guardian gate-posts and rails now lie among the ferns, keeping shape until touched, and then separating into an intangible powder, half dust, half wood-mold.

On this bank, peeping incautiously from between Bellworts and the black stalks of a little forest of damp and only half-opened fronds of Maidenhair Ferns, was a single Moccasin Flower of unusual size and height, its pouch of an almost crimson hue.

It stood like an outpost, commanding a view both up and down the shady road. I straightway picked it, carefully wrapped its stem and leaves in damp moss, and hid it in

the depths of the chaise tops; for, thought I, if, to-morrow being Saturday, any of the people coming down from the back country spy this flower, somebody will surely put two and two together, follow the trail into the woods, and make the whole colony prisoners. And among all our native Orchids this Pink Moccasin Flower is the most hopeless to transplant, as away from its haunt in a year or two at most it pines away, appearing to find some unknown quality in its natal soil with which it cannot be supplied.

Within the wood edge pairs of leaves and single flowers soon become more frequent, but these sank to insignificance when I came in sight of the first tree bowl. There the Moccasins were holding a woodland flower market of their own, peeping over each other's shoulders, crowding the edges of the leafy hollow, straying from the sides and clustering in the bottom, facing this way and that, wearing every shade of color from flesh-white through pink to a deep, veiny purple, and all nodding and swaying as they were continually jostled by the eager bees who came to make their purchases of pollen and nectar.

Notwithstanding the great attraction that a Pink Moccasin Flower in the hand offers