

interest to state that we were forced to shoot with a rifle the blossoms we wanted from the tips of the high branches.

The Pawpaw, *Asimina triloba*, also required some searching for but at last was found on the main land nearby. The trees found were, comparatively speaking, small saplings, but we heard of one, not far away, with a trunk eight inches in diameter.

Sycamore, *Platanus occidentalis*, also grows to great size on the Point, but the gnarled state of the branches show that it has reached the northern limit of its range. An occurrence just before we arrived showed the cause of the dense clumps of twisted twigs, withches brooms, and the strange irregular twists and angles of growth, that adorn the branches of most of these trees on the Point. A frost came after the first leaves had opened, blighting them and the delicate twigs they were giving rise to. For some time thereafter all appearance of terminal growth stopped but later shoots were thrown out at the sides, which being in new directions, formed fresh angles in the crooked growth of the limbs and bunches of bushy sprouts about the joints. This injures the appearance of the trees but evidently has but little effect on its general health. From the appearance of most of the trees it would seem that these late frosts blight the sycamore, on Point Pelee, in this manner most years.

One of the most common trees is the Hackberry, *Celtis occidentalis*, which grows to great size. Its bark is deeply and closely longitudinally ribbed. The ribs sometimes being an inch high, and a quarter of an inch apart. It has a small fruit, black when ripe, much liked by birds, especially the Evening Grosbeak and the Waxwings.

The Poison Ivy, *Rhus Toxicodendron*, var. *radicans*, is also interesting to the visitor from other parts of Canada who knows the plant only as a low growing or trailing vine. Here it assumes great size and we brought home a trunk four inches in diameter and fourteen feet long. In one case we saw where an ivy vine had grown to even larger proportions about a tree which subsequently died and rotted away, leaving the clinging vine standing like a tree with great forked branches reaching out in true limb-like pose.

The Wild Grape, *Vitis bicolor*, grows to great size. One old and decayed vine measured eight inches in diameter at base, and must have run up thirty feet from the ground without branch or foliage.