

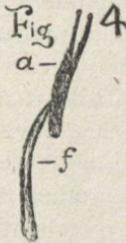
than most of them, being common about fence-corners where its tender shoots are liable to yield inquisitive lambs an easy passage from earthly woes. Its handsome red flowers are borne in short racemes near the tops of the branches.

The showy corolla is of a deep saucer form and has near its edge little pouches in which the tops of the ten stamens are sunk. When the flower opens fully the stamens are released and quickly curl up to the style to deposit the pollen on the stigma.

This provision for self-fertilization is somewhat remarkable, for the heaths favor insect or cross-fertilization.

The Huckleberry, the mention of which brings thoughts of Mark Twain, is a very rare plant with us, at least near Charlottetown. I know only one place where it grows, and even there it is restricted to a patch of about six feet across.

Its foliage is a bright green covered with resinous dots and contrasts very much with the darker greens of other heaths.



The corolla resembles that of its near relative the blueberry, but is smaller and is deeply tinged with red. The fruit is a dull black berry about the size of a blueberry.

