

one never knows what good fortune may be waiting just around the corner, even in a locality one knows well. Thus, last summer, while walking along a woodland path which I had followed hundreds of times before, I was delighted to find a vigorous plant of the rather rare *Corallorrhiza striata* growing so close to the beaten track that I marvel how it escaped injury from passersby. Another such instance is that of a specimen of the somewhat scarce *Microstylis unifolia* which suddenly appeared this summer in the moss at the side of a road I have travelled for years. I had never before seen this species within four or five miles of the place. The little plant would certainly not have survived the summer in this spot, for the moss it grew in had begun to dry up, and its single leaf was drooping pathetically when I found it. I cut away a large piece of the surrounding moss and transplanted plant and all in a cool, damp swamp. When I revisited it some days later, its leaf had stiffened up again and two of its ovaries had begun to swell. Additional instances of fortunate finds of the kind might be cited, such as *Liparis Loeselii* appearing unexpectedly in a haunt of *Habenaria hyperborea* which I had visited scores of times before, but there is the other side, already mentioned, to this singular orchidaceous habit. If they sometimes delight the botanist by their unhoped-for apparition, they can also disappoint him sadly on occasion. In the summer of 1906, I photographed *Habenaria orbiculata* which that year was very plentiful—for an orchid. The negatives were not entirely satisfactory, and I determined to photograph the plant again next season. But alas, I have never since come across a good specimen in blossom in this vicinity. A few pairs of the flat shining leaves can be found, but they put forth no flowers. The handsome *Habenaria psycodes*, too, has disappeared entirely from a swamp where it grew two years ago. In a beaver meadow which always heretofore contained a large number of *Spiranthes cernua*, this year I can find only two or three; and I have sought diligently but in vain for two plants of *Microstylis monophyllos* which grew last year in a cedar swamp near Marshalls Bay. Neither the original plants, which showed healthy signs of setting seed when I last saw them, nor any of their progeny can now be found.

Some species, however, are quite constant in their habitat. I know a flourishing *Habenaria bracteata* which has flowered every year for six years now. This year, though, its insect guests seem to have all sent in their regrets, for not one of its flowers has set seed. The *Cypripediums*, too, can generally be found in the same place year after year. This is true more particularly of *C. parviflorum* and *C. hirsutum (spectabile)*, which, growing as they do in mosquito-infested swamps, are