

two plants of *B. lanceolatum* within arm's length. I marked the place, got back in time for breakfast and immediately after guided my friend to the spot.

The relation of *B. lanceolatum* to *B. ramosum* is certainly peculiar; the former being generally found sparingly in colonies of the latter; but it only makes its appearance and ripens after the other has shed its spores; in North Muskoka and the Algonquin Park it matures about the middle of August. I have more than once found a plant of *lanceolatum* with its stem actually contiguous with a plant of *ramosum* and its roots intertwined.

Mr. Raynel Dodge, the author of "Ferns and Fern Allies of New England," in a paper published in the Fern Bulletin of April, 1910, suggests that *ramosum* is a polymorphic plant, producing all the forms known as *ramosum*, *tenebrosus* and (perhaps?) *lanceolatum*. It certainly looks as though, by some mysterious hybridism or through some quality of dimorphism, spores of *B. ramosum* could give rise to *B. lanceolatum*.

On my return to the Park after seeing my friend off for England I spent a week in assiduous search for *B. lanceolatum*; my labours were rewarded by the finding of 10 plants in 3 separate places, both east and west of the Park Station. It seems to like even more shade and richer mould than the Matricary Fern, and often grows under small seedlings of hazel (for instance) in damp leafy troughs where no other vegetation, or very little, is to be found.

The Adder's Tongue is the last fern I have to speak about. Probably not many readers of THE OTTAWA NATURALIST have ever seen this quaint little plant growing; they think it very rare; I thought so, too, till less than a year ago, but since then I have been forced to the conclusion that it is fairly abundant wherever suitable conditions obtain, but so inconspicuous as to be entirely overlooked.

On the 1st of July last I shook the dust of town celebrations from my feet and spent the day in the country ten miles north of Port Hope near Garden Hill. I was lunching in the corner of an old meadow, or rather, upland pasture of sandy soil, when I saw 3 or 4 plants of *Liparis Loeselii* in the grass just where the pasture sloped off into a beaver meadow skirting a cold little trout stream. I had hitherto found this orchid in marshes only, often in the wet grassy padway of winter roads, and I got up on the mound of a half buried old log to survey my surroundings; suddenly among the thin sparse seedstalks of grass I spied some 20 spikes of (surely it couldn't be?) *Ophioglossum vulgatum*. I searched carefully—exhaustively, as I thought—, but only found 3 more spikes nearer the edge of the beaver meadow