

pink striped bells, and the early overlasting (*graphalin margaritaceum*) and saxifrage, and the white and dark red lily that the Yankees call white and red *death*. (*Trillium* or wake robin.) These have three green leaves about the middle of the stalk, and the flower is composed of three pure white or deep red leaves; petals my ather used to call them; for my father, lady Mary, was a botanist, and knew the names of all the flowers, and I learned them from him."

"The most curious flower is the moccassin flower; the early one is bright golden yellow, and has a bag or sack which is curiously spotted with ruby red, and its petals are twisted like horns; there is a hard thick piece that lies down just above the sack or moccassin part, and if you lift this up you see a pair of round dark spots like eyes, and the Indians say it is like the face of a hound with the nose and black eyes plain to be seen; two of the shorter curled brown petals look like flapped ears on each side the face."

"There is a more beautiful sort, purple and white, which blooms in August; the plant is taller, and bears large and lovely flowers."

"And has it a funny face and ears, too, nurse?"

"Yes, my dear, the face is more like an ape's face, it is even more distinct than that of the yellow moccassin; when my brothers and I were children we used to fold back the petals and call them baby flowers; the sack looked, we thought, like a baby's white frock."

Lady Mary was much amused at this notion.

"There are a great number of very beautiful and also very curious flowers growing in the forest," said Mrs. Frazer; "some of these are used in medicine, and some by the Indians for dyes, with which they stain the baskets and porcupine quills. One of our very earliest flowers is called the blood-root (*sanguinaria*), it comes up a delicate white folded bud, within a vine shaped leaf, which is veined on the under side with orange yellow. If the stem or the root of this plant be broken, a scarlet juice drops out very fast,—it is with this that the squaws dye red and orange colours."

"I am glad, nurse, now I can tell my dear mamma what the baskets and quills are dyed with."

"The flower is very pretty, like a white crocus, only not so large. You saw some in the conservatory the other day, I think, my dear."

"Oh yes, and yellow ones too, and purple in a funny China thing with holes in its back, and the flowers came up through the holes. The gardener said it was a porcupine."

"Please, nurse, tell me what colours real porcupine's quills are, before they are dyed blue, and yellow, and red?"

"They are white, and white and greyish brown;" but just as