

THE ROCKWOOD REVIEW.

are often combined by nature. The Aster and the Golden Rod, who has not seen them decking the roadside with violet and gold? So it is with the Fringed Gentian and Lady's Tresses. I found them in a field, and it was as blue and white with them as it is with violets in the springtime. The Fringed Gentian was of the shorter kind. It is a lovely flower, prettier than the Closed. I don't think this short species ever grows higher than ten inches, the specimens I saw did not. The stems are rather dark colored, and the leaves and flowers all point straight upward. The flowers do not grow all on one stem, but often several stems rise straight from the root, and bear two or three cup or bell shaped azure blossoms. They are more bell shaped, but stand straight up. In cloudy weather they remain closed, and only in the sunshine do the four petals turn back their fringed buds and exhibit the insides of the bells. These bells are about an inch long. Bryant says of these flowers that they are "Blue, blue as if the sky let fall, a flower from its cerulean wall," and that is a perfect description. The plant and stem are dry, not very green or juicy.

The Lady's Tress is an Orchis. It grows about nine inches high, and has two long slender green leaves, rising from the root and spreading out rather flat. Between these leaves rises a straight, single stem, round, smooth and green, (first white near root.) As soon as the blossoms begin, this stem curls round with spiral ridges, and the small, white flowers follow the spiral. The whole forms a spike of great beauty, and attractive to the eye if a number of plants besprinkle the field. The flower is finely fringed, and smells very sweet. Turas brown easily when gathered, and is nearly always in company with the

Fringed Gentian. The Purple Gerardia grows eight inches high, flowers like those of a fox glove, pointing up a little, rose purple. All these flowers do not bloom now, but in September and beginning of October I am not sure but some forlorn Gentians might show their blue eyes in November, but it is doubtful. In Brockville, where I lived nearly three years, there were endless and pretty varieties of the Golden Rod and Asters. I remember gathering a November bouquet of small Rock Ferns, that love the cliff, and a Wintergreen, three inches high, three dark green shiny leaves tasting of wintergreen, and from one to three scarlet berries. The combination was pretty, and very good to brighten the house in place of flowers. It was then the middle or end of November. I must close now, and if you think this fit to print, why print it. I have described those flowers, (with which you are perhaps familiar), as well as I could, thinking some of the readers of the REVIEW might not have seen them, as they do not grow everywhere. I enjoy the REVIEW very much. The Trip on Wheels is exceedingly interesting, as are also the Field Notes. With all good wishes for the REVIEW, and hoping it is not too late for this to appear, if it be at all worth the trouble of printing, I remain, yours sincerely, D. W. K.

1st Bird—Without doubt, the Scarlet Tanager.

2nd—Probably the Vesper Sparrow.

Streaked everywhere above—lesser wing coverts, chesnut, and one to three outer pairs of tail feathers, white; above grayish brown, the streaking dusky and brown, with grayish white—below, white usually, buffy tinged.

C. K. C.