

low flowers and peculiar transparent spots on the leaves, are not uncommon near the city and are worthy of notice.

The "Ericaceae," or Heath Family, is well represented in the neighborhood of Saint John, and comprises the blue berry, the cranberry and a number of small shrubby herbs, of which the blossoms, although exceedingly pretty, are generally less regarded than the fruit. The "Monotropa Uniflora," Indian Pipe, Corpse-Plant or Angel-Flower, of this family, with waxy white stem, leaves and blossom, is not unfamiliar to even the ordinary observer; its sweet scented sister, the "Monotropa Hypopitys," of like appearance, although occasionally found in the province, is rare, perhaps unknown in this locality. There are also at least three species of "Pyrola," or False Wintergreen, which grow in the woods about Saint John, and of these the "Pyrola Rotundifolia," or Round-leaved Pyrola, is the most conspicuous and beautiful. It consists of an upright stem, rarely one foot high, bearing at intervals a number of light pink or flesh colored nodding flowers, each less than an inch in breadth; and with shining thick orbicular leaves at its base. This "Pyrola" reminds me of a pleasant experience, with the narration of which I conclude these papers.

I was following the course of a rail fence, separating two farms which lay between the Kennebecasis River and the road leading from the city past Half-Moon Lake to Sand Point.

Leaving behind me the cleared portion of the holding, I had entered the woods and, having crossed the brow of the hill, was pushing my way through the branches down a somewhat steep incline towards the shore. At last I found myself in what a Stoteman might call a how, or a howm, with Tannahill when he sings:

The paltricks down the rushy howm
Set up their e'en-in ca',

and yet, perhaps the most properly descriptive name for the little space is a dingle defined as a hollow on a hillside. The sunshine was at its best in this how, howm or dingle. It glistened among the leaves of the maple and birches; flashed on the silvery bark of the latter; brightened the sombre green of the firs, and cast a powerful glow upon the ground. And there, among the moss and ferns and a scant growth of sedges and wild grass, nourished by the decay of long dead and prostrate trunks, were my little friends the "Linnaea," the Round-Leaved Pyrola, and its sister, with waxy, star-like blossoms, the "Moneses Uniflora." There they were, and each in such profusion that the most greedy gatherer of blossoms could scarcely have asked for more. And, as if to attempt to improve upon a seemingly perfect picture, a paltrick, or rather the bird which we in Canada call the part-ridge, with her brood of downy little chicks, came out of the thick wood and moved and rustled among the ferns, the grass, the sedges and the flowers.