

A stranger from Europe, landing in this country, is much surprised to find the flowers which he has carefully cultivated in his garden at home, growing wild at his feet. This is especially the case in the spring, with our Dog-tooth Violets, Trilliums and Columbine. I was very much excited when I discovered them for the first time; the Trillium for which I had paid three shillings and six pence when in England, positively growing wild. I could scarcely believe that I had a right to gather them; having paid so much for one, I felt that it was property, valuable property, and here was positively valuable property running wild and no one caring to gather it. No one? Yes! some did, for *we* gathered all that we could find, and if the reader will stroll along the hedges on St. Lewis Road, or if he will cross to Point Levi, or better still to the Isle of Orleans, he will find them in abundance. They are dark purple flowers, growing on a stalk naked to near the summit, where there is a whirl of three leaves, its sepals are three, petals three, stamens twice three, and its stigmas three, hence its name of Trilliums; we have a few of the white varieties. After the purple Trillium has done flowering, we have the painted Trillium in the woods: the Trillium grandiflorum is abundant at Grosse Isle.

The Dog-tooth Violet (*Erythronium Americanum*) early arrested my attention; the spotted leaves and the bright yellow flowers fully recurved in the bright sunshine, contrast beautifully with the fresh green grass of the banks on which they are usually found; the bulbs are deep-seated, and the plant will at once, from the general appearance of the flower, be recognized as belonging to the lily family.

Two years ago, when I went to the Isle of Orleans to look for the Hepatica, I found in thickets between the ferry