

compared to the mingled odors of the pine-apple and melon. On the morning of the second day, another change is seen; the outer petals of the flower are found turned backwards or reflexed, leaving a central portion of a conical shape, surrounded by a range of petals, white on the outside, but red within. A slight tint of pink is discernible through the interstices of these petals, which increases as the day advances. In the evening, about five o'clock, the flower is to be seen again in active motion, preparatory to another production. The white petals, which were reflexed in the early part of the day, now resume their original upright position, as if to escort their gay-colored companions, surrounding the central cone, to the limpid surface below. After this, the immaculate white of the first bloom changes to gay and brilliant pink, and rose colors. Finally, a third change ensues, marked by the spreading of the petals further backwards, so as to afford the enclosed fructifying organs liberty to expand. They are soon seen to rise, giving to the disc of the flower a peach-blossom hue; the stamens and pistils assuming, at the same time, a figure not unlike a crown. On the third day, the flower is nearly closed. All the petals seems suffused with a purplish pink; the coloring matter, which was originally seen only in the centre, having penetrated the delicate tissues of the whole flower.

During the past year, the *Victoria Regia* has been introduced into the United States, by Mr. Cope, President of the Pennsylvania Horticultural Society. This gentleman has succeeded in bringing the plant to a greater perfection, as regards the size of the flowers and leaves, than has been attained in England. He has also succeeded in raising the lily under glass, without the aid of stove-heat.



#### THE PEN AND THE PRESS.

"The Pen and the Press, bless'd alliance! combin'd  
To soften the heart and enlighten the mind;  
For *that* to the treasures of knowledge gave birth,  
And *this* sent them forth to the ends of the earth;  
Their battles for truth were triumphant, indeed,  
And the rod of the tyrant was snapped like a reed:  
They were made to exalt us, to teach us, to bless,  
Those invincible brothers—the Pen and the Press."