

its little globe, which will soon open an exquisite world of color, beauty, and fragrance, to the greater world around. The five surrounding flower stalks have been developed from buds standing in the axils of incipient leaves, while the central bud represents a growth from a terminal bud.

Each flower stalk will have along its sides bracts, leaves in miniature, and theoretically buds in the axils of these; but it is the terminal bud alone that in this case develops into a flower. So a rosette of six flowers, each flower tipping its own stalk or branch, bursts from each flower bud. On examining the upper part of the flower stalk, it is observed to swell out, perhaps from the increase of the material of the stem, or from the union of the bases of the rows of organs which represent leaves.

The rich juices of the tree are pushed up into the stems of the flowers, the delicate spheres of petals enlarge and break open, and the sweet sap going to the blossom in larger quantities than can be assimilated, escapes in part as nectar, making a wilderness of delight for the honey bee.

The petals, unfolding, find their place at the angles of the limbs of the calyx, and stand upon their own short stalks. Within this circle the filaments of the stamens arrange themselves in two not very distinct whorls of ten each; in all twenty. The anthers are fixed by the back, and opening along the sides, drop out the oval, yellowish grains of pollen. The centre of the flower is a whorl of five organs condensed into a column below, while each is tipped by a knob above.

Beginning at the border of the flower and counting toward the centre, we have first a whorl of five organs, representatives of leaves forming the calyx; next five others standing at the angles formed by the limbs of the calyx and alternating with the first five, the corolla; then twenty thread-form organs, mostly alike, crowding in a double row, the stamens; and lastly the compressed and almost consolidated five similar organs composing the pistil. Down at the centre of the last circle there is theoretically a terminal bud. So standing round and guarding this ideal bud are seven whorls of ideal leaves each, and we shall not be far