

my stay ended I found many other stations for the Hart's Tongue, several miles west of Owen Sound, also on the Rocky Saugeen, near Durham and close to Wiarton. Had this ended my successes I should have been well satisfied. But a delightful surprise was still in store for me. Prof. Macoun's catalogue of 1890 mentions for many of the ferns the name of Mrs. Roy, of Roystone Park, Owen Sound. Among the late Mrs. Roy's recorded finds is the Male Fern, "at the foot of cliffs behind Roystone, and under the same line of cliffs some ten miles up the coast." Finding that Roystone Park was a farm, I called on the tenant, and was directed across hay fields, past the shooting butts, to the cliffs in question. Not five minutes' search—though the record is probably 30 years old—revealed the plant, its identity being all the less questionable because I had so often gathered its fronds in England, Wales and Scotland. But so rare is it in our part of Canada, that I had never seen it at all on this continent, and indeed there is no other station for it known in Ontario. Not only was it abundant at the back of Roystone, but two or three plants were found in sheltered crannies of talus on the adjoining lot. As soon as opportunity served, I made an expedition by buggy up the coast as far as Kemble, and back to the cliffs behind this village. Here the Male Fern was again discovered, both below the cliff and in the woods above, robust, luxuriant and plentiful, occasionally hybridising with its neighbour and congener, the Marginal Shield Fern. But how is one to account for such a limited range in the Province? Two stations about 10 miles apart, with a diameter, the one, of some 50 yards, the other, of perhaps half a mile, in the single county of Grey and nowhere else.

On August the 10th my wife and I had arranged to set up our usual summer tent on Cache Lake, in the Algonquin Park. Shortly before that date I made a trip from Owen Sound to Durham, in the hope of finding *Pellaea densa*, the extremely rare Cliff-brake discovered there by Dr. H. M. Ami some years ago. Unfortunately the date fixed for our trip proved the day of the great gale and rainstorm over Lake Ontario, and the west of the Province. It had already begun to rain when Durham was reached, and conditions grew rapidly worse for the rest of the stay. Bad weather and lack of time combined to make three proposed trips impossible, two from Owen Sound and the third from Utterson, on the way up to the Algonquin Park.

To be continued.