

December the hedges which line the lanes and roadways, and separate the fields are dazzling with the profusion of its lovely blossoms, while the air is redolent with their fragrance. The colour varies from pure white—the rarest—through every shade of pink and red to a deep scarlet, a charming relief to the monotony of the ubiquitous Cedar. Probably locality and soil may have something to do with its varied hues. So abundant has this shrub become from the distribution of its seeds that it is looked upon as a nuisance by the agriculturists, and it is regularly used as fuel. The more, however, it is cut, unless the roots are extracted, the more bushy it grows. In its native growth in Bermuda, the cultivated specimens of more northern climes sink into insignificance. It is said to possess poisonous qualities, and fowls have been known to die from drinking water that stood under its leaves. A shrub very easily mistaken for the Oleander from the similarity of its foliage, is the *Dodonaea Burmanniana*, a branching shrub with green flowers.

The Myrtle (*Myrtus communis*) although a garden shrub, is found abundantly escaped from cultivation, and another shrub very easily confounded with it, the Bermuda or Surinam Cherry (*Eugenia Ugni*), grows abundantly by the wayside. Its fruit is about the size of, and not unlike a red cherry, five-angled, of a delicate waxy texture, and pleasant taste, much sought after by children. Its flowers are white like those of the myrtle, for which it can be very easily mistaken.

The Laurestinus (*Viburnum Tinus*), a compact little evergreen with showy clusters of white flowers, is a garden shrub, but has escaped. I found it in abundance flourishing on the rocky side of a lane leading to Hungary Bay.

The Orange (*Citrus*) and the Lemon (*C. Limonum*) may be seen here and there outside of and on the edge of gardens and shrubberies, but are by no means in a healthy condition, owing to insect ravages. Their brilliant smooth shining leaves are thickly interspersed with dead wood, and present an air of neglect and decay. Years ago Bermuda was famed for the fruit of these trees, but the scale insect and a blight of some descrip-