

is somewhat more slender; the pinnae, however, are strikingly like those of *Aspidium acrostichoides* and often auricled at the base; the dark brown or ebony stalk and the nature of the fruiting make it easily identified; the barren fronds, as in many ferns, are smaller and less rigid, with wider pinnae. It is not a common fern in my experience, and this is the only station so far known to me. A curious coincidence about finding it there was that one of the fern authorities (I think Mrs. Dana) says she has found it among red cedars; I had rarely, if ever, seen the red cedar growing, but it was noticeably abundant in the rocky open wood where I was exploring that day.

Towards the end of July I had planned to stay for a few days in Lanark, north of Perth, and just before going there I paid a visit to a tamarack swamp near Smith's Falls. On my way there I skirted a somewhat rocky pasture with straggling groves of maple and hemlock; in one of the wooded alleys near the roadway I saw some large masses of a light green fern which struck me as peculiar in its habit of growth; the fronds appeared to be very long and to droop outwards, the clumps as a whole looking like gushing fountains or spreading geysers of green; the pinnae, I noticed on drawing near, were very finely cut like filigree work; it proved to be the Hay-scented Fern (*Dicksonia punctilobula*); it is far from common about the Rideau, but its beautiful spreading sheaves are a noteworthy feature of North Muskoka, near Port Sydney. I found some more of it near Lanark in a rich maple wood, which provided me also with a second station for the Narrow-leaved Spleenwort. The *Dicksonia* does not like to be heavily shaded; it was in an open glade that I had first found it; it was growing in a clearing of the Lanark wood; in Port Sydney it is abundant at the sides of the roads, and in the Algonquin Park it usually occurs in disused lumber roads and on the trails.

Just north of the Village of Lanark I found under some cedars by the roadside my first colony of the Narrow Beech Fern (*Phegopteris polypodioides*); some of the specimens I got were at least as wide as long, but they were not the Broad Beech Fern which I have never found; for some time, however, I thought my find was *Phegopteris hexagonoptera*, but my first visit to the Algonquin Park settled any doubts I had.

During my few days at Lanark I drove to the head of Lake Dalhousie, where the Mississippi rushes into the Lake from the High Falls a little further up. The rock cliffs at the foot of the gorge are some 200 feet high and pretty sheer. I scrambled up the steep bank of talus to the foot of the cliff and made my way along the side, facing up stream; after an hour's slow survey of niches and crannies, and rummaging about among caves and