

A slip of paper with the name of flower, the date, and locality where found, should be put along with it in the press. You can exercise your taste very much in pressing your specimens, for whatever form you give them when putting them in the press, they shall have that form when taken out. So be careful you press your flowers neatly.

All those who do not know the names of flowers which they have collected, may mail them to the Editor between two pieces of stiff card-board as soon as they are dry.

There are a number of legends and stories about our wild-flowers that I am sure all of you would be greatly delighted with. When we have space to spare they will be given to you.

We would like all the boys and girls who would go in for the Young Canadian Wild Flower Club, to send their names to the Editor soon. A little club might be formed in each town, and could exchange specimens with everyone.

Yours truly,

E. H. W."

So with great pleasure our Club is begun, and let every young Canadian join hands with us. We shall have a happy summer. Whether we stay at home or go away for our holidays, we shall not forget our Club, or its members, and in the autumn we shall have a grand tea party together, and a valuable prize.

EDITOR.

CLOUDS.

The dew is gleaming in the grass,

The morning hours are seven ;

And I am fain to watch you pass,

Ye soft white clouds of heaven.

Ye stray and gather, part and fold ;

The wind alone can tame you ;

I dream of what in time of old

The poets loved to name you.

They called you sheep, the sky your sward ;

A field, without a reaper ;

They called the shining sun your lord,

The shepherd wind your keeper.

Your sweetest poets I will deem

The men of old for moulding,

In simple beauty, such a dream,—

And I could lie beholding,

Where daisies in the meadow toss,

The wind from morn till even

For ever shepherd you across

The shining field of heaven.

ARCHIBALD LAMPMAN.

GRUBBING.

IN THE WOODS IN MARCH.

How charming to feel the icyness gone from the wind !
To smell the first smack of Spring !

The very flies are thinking of trying their wings. You see them stretch their tiny legs and look about them in wonder. Everything is on the alert for the sun, to thaw out the frozen beds.

Larvæ frozen solid all the winter, will come out uninjured. They have chosen the sheltered nooks, so that the heat that was in them when they lay down to sleep might last them as long as possible.

Some have lived on themselves—gone in fat and plump, and come out lean and lanky.

Here is a story an old farmer told me at a railway station, while waiting for a train to take us to town. He was out hunting for moose, and after a long day's watching was rewarded at last. He followed the moose, and chased it into a pond. It went into the water to the middle of the pond, and then—disappeared ! My friend's amazement may be imagined.

He waited. He watched. He sat down and lighted his pipe. Evening came on. No movement in the water. No sign of his moose. Disgusted, he bundled up and went home.

Ten days after a neighbour of my friend went out hunting, and came upon the tracks of a moose. He followed them into the same pond, but as he saw tracks of a man having been there before him, he concluded that the moose must have been taken.

However, he waited and watched a little, and sat down to have his pipe. Perhaps he was more intent on the tobacco than on the moose. When, lo ! there and then the moose rose out of the water in the middle of the lake, and made for the shore. He allowed him to come near, unconscious of any danger, and then shot him.

My friend, of course, believed that the moose had been in the pond all that time, and I think my friend's friend believed it too.

The moose is shy, but vigilant. It is prudent and crafty. Its senses are acute. In the midst of the most fearful noise of wind, thunder and lightning, and falling trees, he will remain undisturbed. But the slightest footfall of man in the forest will not escape his ear.

AN OLD GRUB.

SPECIAL EASTER NUMBER.

THE YOUNG CANADIAN, so new and bright in everything, is preparing a Special Easter Number for March Twenty-Fifth.

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