

2. Small Blue Violet. *V. affinis* LeConte.

Either very scarce with us or generally overlooked. Very small at flowering time. Flowers deep blue with paler centre.

3. Northern Violet. *V. septentrionalis* Greene

Our commonest violet in open woods. Flowers about the same size as those of the Hooded Violet, but more evenly coloured, varying from deep violet-blue to pale lavender. Leaves with coarse hairs on the margin, veins and petiole; petals usually bearing a few scattered hairs. Hybrids between this and the Hooded Violet are sometimes strikingly beautiful, with large and abundant flowers that make them well worth transplanting to the garden. They can easily be propagated by division, but would not come true from seed.

4. New England Violet. *V. novae-angliae* House.

Sandy or gravelly shores of lakes and rivers; rare. Most readily recognized by its situation. Not well named, as it was first found in New Brunswick, and is perhaps more frequent in Ontario than elsewhere.

5. Ovate-leaved Violet. *V. fimbriatula* Smith.

Dry hillsides; rather scarce. Easily recognized by the shape of the leaf.

6. Arrow-leaved Violet. *V. sagittata* Ait.

Moist places; very rare with us, and differing from the typical form in having the leaves pubescent. The shape of the leaf is distinctive.

The rare Great-spurred Violet, or Selkirk's Violet, found in a few places in New Brunswick and Nova Scotia, belongs to the second section, as it spreads by underground branches. In the same section are the white violets, of which we have all that are mentioned in the manual except the true *V. blanda*. The third section includes our only yellow violet, *V. scabriuscula*, abundant in some places; the Canada Violet, scarce and local; and the Dog Violets, of which we have at least three distinct forms.

Three stemless violets from our region that approach No. 1 of the above list, and two that approach No. 3, have been named as distinct species, but are not yet generally recognized. They were all discovered by L. W. Watson, of Charlottetown. One, which bears his name, is an interesting white-flowered form that appears to be permanent.

LORD ROBERTS.

As a picture supplement for Empire Day we present our readers with a picture of the late Field Marshal Earl Roberts; and a little study of the life of this truly great man may well form a part of the special work of the day. An outline sketch of his life was given in the REVIEW for December, 1914, so all we shall do here is to speak briefly of some of those qualities which caused him to be so widely and deeply honoured and loved.

On his greatness as a soldier and statesman we need not dwell. We know of the great victories he won; we know how he foresaw this great war, and tried in vain to get England to make ready for it. And yet, when it came, no word of boasting or of reproach passed his lips. He was too great to boast and too busy working for his country to waste time in blaming others.

To be useful—that was his chief thought.

When this war broke out, he was too old to fight, but he did what he could; nothing was too small or simple a thing to do if it could be useful. He collected field glasses for the soldiers, he asked for saddles for them, he spoke stirring words to them before they left for the field, he wrote a message to the children of the Empire telling them the causes of the war. And last of all, he said, "I must go to France and see the Indian soldiers. It is the most useful thing that I can do at this moment." So he died in the same cause of usefulness.

He was the best beloved of British generals. "He was truly not only our commander-in-chief," said an Indian officer, "he was our father—the pattern of British officer we so gladly serve; brave, wise, and above all, full of sympathy."

Pure and simple in his life, faithful in service to God and his country, kind and courteous to others, he was "the almost perfect type of a Christian hero." It is not enough that his countrymen should admire his deeds and venerate his memory. His example should urge them to copy him in devotion to duty.

"'Tis not in empty phrase or golden shrine
But in the faithful following of such souls
Lies the true honour that is ours to pay."

The British Empire has been founded upon the basis of justice, equality, freedom and progress.—*Bishop Weldon.*