and

"Ten thousand saw I at a glance,
Tossing their heads in sprightly dance.

and

"And then my heart with pleasure fills,
And dances with the daffodils."

I am afraid the modern Daffodil does not dance. It is more inclined to march and hold its head like a guardsman, or tread a stately measure, and I would put in a mild plea for a more springy neck, especially those for garden decoration. I am inclined to prefer the neck of a Nefertiti to that of a Hackenschmidt or a Sandow.

THROUGH THE SPANISH SIERRAS

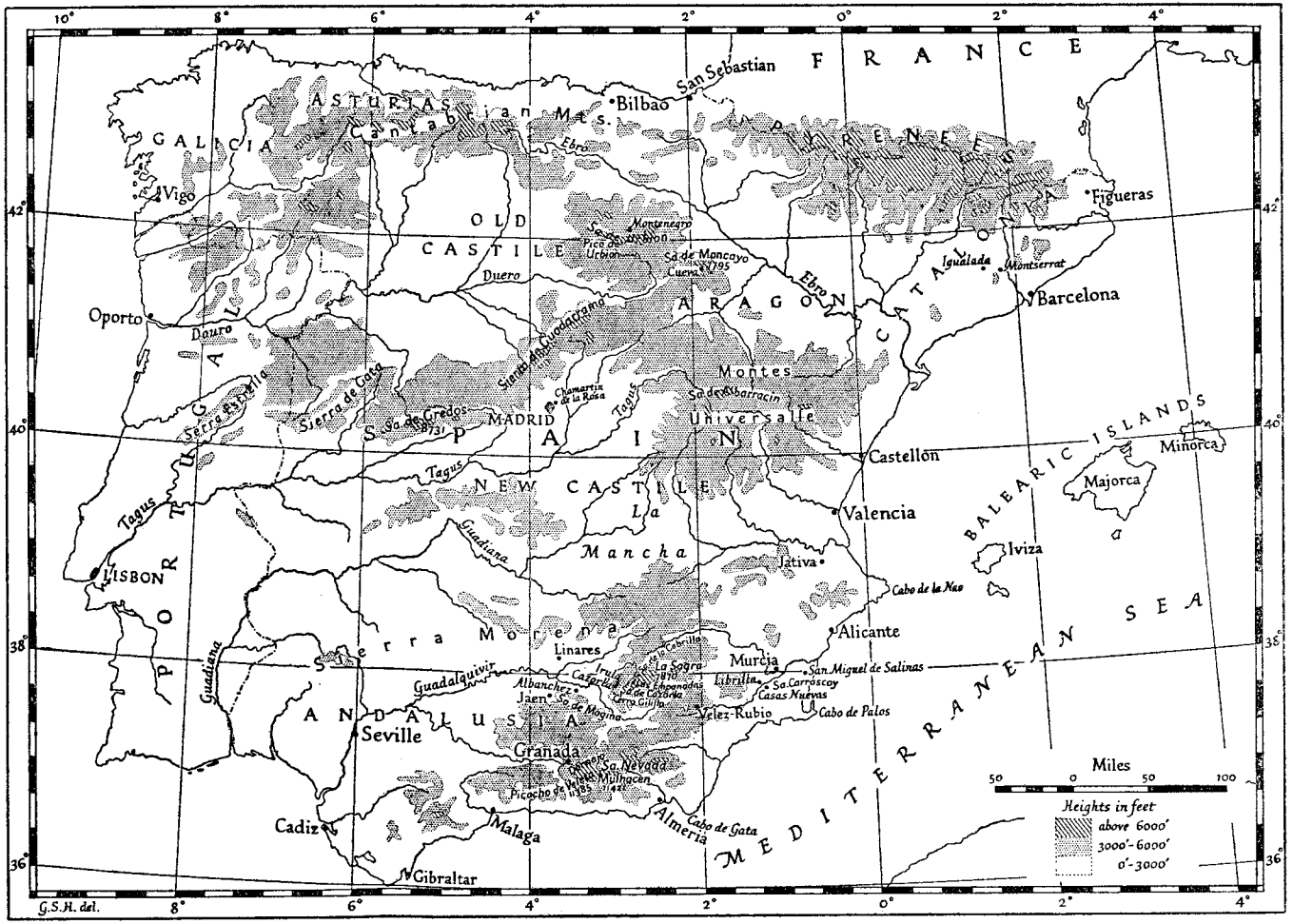
Vernon H. Heywood

THE evening air was warm as we climbed the brown road to the crumbling brick piles of Montenegro. Only that morning we had driven through the alpine meadows of the Pyrenees and skirted the blue lagoons of San Sebastian; and now our first night in Spain found us in the wild mountainous country of the Iberian range lying between the old kingdoms of Castile and Aragon.

On this evening in mid-June, 1947, began DR. P. L. GIUSEPPI'S last expedition which he had looked forward to and planned during the war years. It may come as a surprise to many people to learn that the Doctor was an ill man before we left this country and the arduous journey he had planned with his usual thoroughness was a gruelling and exhausting experience, demanding of him much courage and determination.

Montenegro was one of those remote Spanish villages to which civilization has spread slowly; the peasants were none too pleased at our arrival and we were offered no hospitality. At the *cantena* there were no beds for us and when it looked as if we would have to pitch our tent in the village street, the local doctor offered us the floor of his house to sleep on.

It was probably due to our host's influence that at first light next morning two guides were waiting with horses to take us up the nearby Sierra de Urbion, an uninviting range of grey mounds covered mainly with a scrub of dwarf Juniper. Above the straggly crops of Barley, *Digitalis parviflora* made a bold splash with its strangely coloured spikes—the diminutive yellow and brown flowers being tightly packed into a snake-like raceme. Sooner than expected we found the endemic Sempervivum of the mountain—*S. Vicentei*. Its red pyramids appeared in all the rocky outcrops and screes up to the Pico de Urbion along with *Paronychia argentea*, various Sedums and a very dwarf form of *Saxifraga cuneata*. Near the summit grew a tiny silvery Tanacetum with cuneate leaves, white rays and black-edged bracts, very reminiscent



Map drawn by G. S. Holland

of *Tanacetum* (*Chrysanthemum*) *alpinum*. In naming this plant a perplexing problem in taxonomy, which is mentioned later, is involved. Beside the Tanacetum the deep-blue flowered *Viola moncaunica* scrambled over the rocks.

On the way to the neighbouring Sierra de Moncayo we found a fine colony of the woolly *Phlomis lychnitis* with its dusky yellow hoods. This showy suffrutescent herb is not so fine, however, as *P. crinita* later seen on the slopes of the Dornajo. Its hoods a well-known collector once described appropriately enough as "toffee coloured."

We were not to know when we drove over a little bridge into the village of Cueva that the bridge was accustomed only to the plodding oxen and *burros*, and that no car had ever penetrated the streets, which were like miniature mountain ranges. This explained the look of horror on the faces of the few watching villagers who were apparently expecting both bridge and car to disappear into the river below. A profitable evening was spent on the lower slopes of the Sierra Moncayo above the village, collecting seeds of *Erinacea Anthyllis*. The Moncayo, known as the moving mountain, due to the loose nature of the rock, has a limited flora. There was no cover on the slaty slopes, where we came across an unusual Foxglove, a dwarf form, none of the plants being over a foot high, with pubescent leaves and large pale purple or pink bells. Though probably no more than a variety of *D. purpurea* it will be quite an asset to cultivation if it retains its pleasing height. Living plants survived the journey by air and are now growing at Edinburgh.

The Tanacetum found on this mountain had citron-coloured rays, brown-edged bracts, and was more erect than the plant of the Urbion. These two plants used to come under the general name of *Pyrethrum hispanicum*—a name which hid a multitude of taxonomic sins. WILKOMM in his Prodromus applied this invalid name to what is, perhaps, one of the most polymorphic species in Spain, and out of the many forms recognized four—*pulverulentum*, *radicans*, *sulphureum* and *versicolor*. The form *sulphureum* is BOISSIER'S *P. sulphureum* which used to flourish so well in the scree at the Royal Botanic Garden, Edinburgh, from seed collected by T. ASHTON LOFTHOUSE. *Versicolor* is BOISSIER'S alpine form of *sulphureum* differing mainly in its white ligules. *P. sulphureum* is, *pro parte*, the *Chrysanthemum pallidum* described by MILLER in his *Gardener's Dictionary*, 1768, where he refers it to BARRELIER'S Icones 421 (of *Ch. pallidum*) and says it grows round Madrid. *Pyrethrum hispanicum* var. *pulverulentum* is the *P. pulverulentum* Lagasca, a tomentose plant with white ligules. It also is referred to BARRELIER'S Icones 421 and is found at Chamartin de la Rosa, near Madrid. This latter plant, with its thick grey tomentum and white rays, and not MILLER'S plant, is obviously the same as that figured in BARRELIER'S plate and should have the name *Ch. pallidum*. Unfortunately MILLER'S name has priority and must stand.

However, the plants are in fact Tanacetums and DR. MAIRE made the new combination *Tanacetum pallidum* (Miller) Maire which is now accepted by Spanish botanists *sensu amplo* for *Pyrethrum hispanicum*.

Tanacetum pallidum ssp. *radicans* becomes the new name for the distinctive plant of the Sierra Nevada known previously to horticulture

as *Pyrethrum hispanicum* var. *radicans*. Perhaps the finest of the group, it occurs in the limey debris of the screes where it is easy to perceive its creeping habit, silky lustrous turf and golden ray florets. The ligules tend to turn a reddish tint as they wither but plants raised from seed show much variation in colour, producing all shades from white to gold.

A much more thorough investigation of the polymorphism of the species must be made before deciding the rank to be offered to the many local forms, or topotypes, which occur from the Pyrenees to the Serra Estrella and the Sierra Nevada, many of which are well worth a place in the scree. As FARRER says of *Chrysanthemum hispanicum* ". . . in all its forms it is a treasure to be much desired."

Stretching south beyond the Iberian mountains, the treeless plains of Old Castile did not invite us to linger. The next mountain on our programme was the Albarracin, but the swirls of thick white dust that our car made on the road to it, forced us to turn back.

The high tablelands of the Meseta occupying the mass of central Spain are not ideal for the plant collector in summer; in this region of hot days and clear skies with a sudden drop in the temperature at sundown, the vegetation is extremely sparse and poor, but the flora of the central sierras which divide the Meseta is exceedingly varied and interesting. Here the Sierra de Gredos reaching 8,731 feet is one of the few peaks in Spain glaciated during the Pleistocene.

The richest source of garden plants is the south and south-east of the peninsula which is largely occupied by the massive formation of the Baetic Cordillera attaining 11,421 feet in the Mulhacen, the highest point of the Sierra Nevada. In these Cordilleran ranges are found many of Spain's estimated 1,300 endemic species, a considerable number of which are relics of the flora of preglacial Europe surviving in refugia, thus showing a remarkable parallel with the Balkan peninsula flora.

One of the most promising and least known of these ranges is the Sierra de Cazorla in the province of Jaen. The flora as far as it is known parallels that of the nearby Sierra Magina which harbours nearly 200 of Spain's endemics out of a total flora of less than 1,000 species.

Disturbing its peaceful life, we descended one morning on the little township of Cazorla. This over-grown village lies in a hollow surrounded on three sides by a landscape of Olives, their dull green leaves and gnarled grey stems arranged in orderly rows almost eclipsing the brown sandy soil, and on the fourth by the limestone peaks of the Sierra. "Sierra" refers not only to the mountain chains but to the whole of the wild uncultivated part of the community's land. It is part of the enormous massif known according to tradition as the Mons Argentarius lying between the Sierra Morena in the north and the S. Nevada in the south, and consists mainly of three ranges of crests beyond which to the east lies a sea of bare and arid mountains.

Somewhere on the rocky slopes above town at the Cueva de la Magdalena we knew *Pinguicula vallisnerifolia* grew, and followed by a procession of the curious townsfolk we began our search. Fragrant Labiates lined the way—*Lavandula Stoechas* and *L. latifolia*, the silvery *Teucrium capitatum* and *Ballota hispanica* (= *Ballota hirsuta*). A new

slender yellow-flowered Linum appeared occasionally and in the sunny rock was seen *Arenaria armerina* (*armeriastrum*) *elongata*, a neat forest of slender brown stems with tiny obtuse, slightly revolute leaves topped by masses of small white stars. It is hard to believe that the plant belongs to the same species as the low compact imbricate-leaved mounds of *Arenaria armerina frigida* of the Sierra Nevada screes. Of the many Spanish Foxgloves, the one found here, *Digitalis obscura*, is perhaps the finest. Almost a sub-shrub, its woody stems bear narrow dark green straps of leaves and the flowers are fiery orange. *Trachelium coeruleum* formed great blue masses on the sandy banks. We passed several small waterfalls almost dried up and there seemed little hope of a moisture-loving Pinguicula surviving in these conditions, but over the grey vertical cliffs above the Cueva de la Magdalena poured a welcome torrent into a stream. Luxuriating in the moist heat, *Pinguicula vallisnerifolia* draped the mouth of the cave and surrounding rock faces with green curtains of long limpid ribbon-like leaves. These leaves, often about 12 inches long, are fantastic, quite a botanical nightmare, hanging down in bunches, and the long-spurred flowers are exceptionally large and blue. Reproduction by little offsets, unexpected in the genus, explains the compact growth; possibly in such a specialized habitat the seed-producing habit has been, to a large extent, lost. A search made for seed later was fruitless, for any seed set must have been dislodged by a hail-storm which broke nearly every window pane in Cazorla. The problem of introducing this giant Butterwort is rather formidable, for the carefully packed sticky ribbons we sent back by air shrivelled into powder. It produces an even more difficult phyto-geographical problem, as this Pinguicula, which would look more at home among the tropical Utricularias is found quite unaccountably in one locality only in this southern Spanish range (Fig. 96).

Over an hour was spent in the evening arguing and haranguing with peasants about the price of donkeys, but next morning, the first of July, the animals were waiting for us, already burdened with sacks filled with cartwheel loaves of bread, for our guides had no intention of going hungry.

Past an *anise* distillery and through picturesque Iruela, we took to the mountain track stopping to collect the softly hairy *Campanula mollis* covered with charming light-blue bells. The plant of the Cazorla is the variety *giennensis* differing by having greener, less tomentose leaves which are quite entire.

At about 5,000 feet on Cerro Gilillo *Viola cazorlensis* covered the limestone rocks (Fig. 95). Barely a shrub, its grey root stock sends up slender pink stems covered with Juniper-like leaves from whose axils long stalks arise bearing each one exquisite flower of purest pink. The spurs of the scentless blooms surpass in length even those of its sister species *Viola delphinantha*. Essentially a connoisseur's plant, *V. cazorlensis*, with the related Balkan species *V. delphinantha* and *V. Kosanini*, represent a unique development in the genus, being descendants of an ancient Tertiary stock. *Viola cazorlensis* seems happiest in cultivation when wedged between limestone blocks. A plant raised by MR. W. E. TH. INGWERSEN from seed collected by DR. GIUSEPPI won an

Award of Merit at the Chelsea Show in 1936. Seed from this year's collection has now been distributed and we hope to see more of the Viola in the near future.

The forests of the Cazorla are mainly pine—the fragrant black Pine, *Pinus Pinaster* and the "Salgareno" *P. pyrenaica* ssp. *Laricio* (*Pinus Laricio* Poir.) predominate, but occasionally one comes across a relict stand of *Quercus lusitanica.*

In a sunny clearing we were surprised to find the giant spikes of a *Verbascum* in full flower. The goats have a particular liking for its twinkling yellow flowers and thick woolly leaves and with the help of a parasitic insect ensure the early death of this plant. The species is not yet identified, but is not the Cazorlan relict *V. Hervieri.*

After lunch on the banks of the Guadalquivir which rises in these heights, we rode over crests and wooded slopes into plains covered with seeding mounds of *Ptilotrichum spinosum.* A wide expanse stretching in front of us was the Maleza where the pines give way to a scrub of Cistus, Ulex, Phillyrea, Lentiscus and *Quercus coccifera.*

Nightfall brought us to the Fuenta de la Umbria where the fountain was reputed to be the finest in the Sierra. *Pinguicula vallisnerifolia* had been reported from here by LACAITA but of the fountain and the *Pinguicula* there was no sign. Our guides proudly pointed out the "fountain" —a crystal stream of water gushing from a pipe into a stone trough.

We found the third great rarity of the Sierra, *Ptilotrichum* (Alyssum) *Reverchonii,* in the terrifying gorge of Los Organos dominated by the organ-pipe pinnacles (Fig. 94); the Ptilotrichum was on the vertical cliffs at the bottom of the gorge and we were at the top with a thousand feet of space in between. Leaving the men to their siesta, I followed my guide on a gruelling pilgrimage in the full sun up a nearby peak to the only track which led to the bottom of the ravine. Down in the river-bed formed by the cascading torrents of a waterfall, the silvery leaves and black root stock of the crucifer were a tantalizing sight, out of reach on the limestone walls. Good alpine nails and an old branch won the day for a few fruiting heads were dislodged. *Ptilotrichum Reverchonii* forms quite a small shrub and the grey stems are bare but for the terminal rosettes of spathulate leaves covered with a silvery indumentum of star-like hairs. The flowers borne in ample heads are fat and white and the general effect is striking. The Abbé Hervier summed up the distribution of this plant when he wrote on the herbarium sheets "c'est assurément la plante la plus rare et la plus nouvelle de l'Espagne." *Ptilotrichum pyrenaica,* the only related species, is even more exclusive growing in the Pyrenees on a pinnacle at Sellier—"unicus locus totius mundi."

We crossed El Nava de l'Asno (lit. the donkey's navel), a long wide depression, bare but for seeding mounds of *Ptilotrichum spinosum* and *Erinacea Anthyllis.* Above towered the grey sun-baked inner range, the Sierra de la Cabrilla, comparatively naked of forest. In a blazing sun we rode up the track to Las Empanadas, the summit, 2,106 m. Leaving our donkeys, we scrambled up the loose rock to the highest point of the Cazorla from where a sea of mountains stretched into the vague distance. Enormous red withered clumps covering the white

rock were *Saxifraga Rigoi*, one of the Gemmiferae. To all appearances it gives up the struggle against the Spanish sun and drought, but hidden in the dried up leaves are tiny green buds; the flowers recalling *S. geranioides* are large and snow white. *Erodium trichomanifolium* was flowering happily in the limestone crevices.

Occasionally we met outlaw families living in caves or brushwood huts; they were quite friendly people and would watch us, politely wondering, for we must have looked a strange sight down on our knees digging out plants. I was feeling none too well after sampling our men's dish of *Miga*—crumbled bread fried in olive oil—as we made our way down again to Cazorla. *Viola cazorlensis* appeared once more, and this time my guide entered into the spirit of things and tore off handfuls of flowers, thrusting them at me till my donkey was almost hidden under garlands of the priceless blooms.

In Albanchez, at the base of the Sierra de Magina, there was no shelter for the car but the old woman in the *fonda* invited us to drive into the kitchen: it had no door; many of the village folk were round the fire; a girl with a couple of goats was buying wine; and a goodly population of assorted livestock occupied one corner. Our small car made little difference with its bonnet jammed up against the stair.

The Sierra de Magina, like the Cazorla, is mainly limestone and the lower rocks were covered by the almost prostrate *Rhamnus Alaternus* var. *prostratus*—the *R. myrtifolius* of WILKOMM, covered with red berries. Nearby we saw the curious glaucous spiny umbels of *Bupleurum spinosum*. In the scree, further up, the tiny rosettes of *Globularia spinosa* were difficult to see—the dulled silver of their leaves merging with the grey rock. A rare find was *Saxifraga Camposii*, a variable plant with very long flowering stems.

South in Granada, the heat was so fierce that we stayed a night in the old Convent of San Francisco, in the grounds of the Alhambra, that fabulous Moorish palace situated on cooler slopes above the town. The convent gardens, flamboyant with *Lilium candidum* and *Salvia splendens*, were beautifully kept; *Plumbago capensis* and Bougainvillaea excelled on the walls and the terraces were lined by fruiting figs. Above Granada, the Sierra Nevada raises its ice-capped peaks. Travelling up by car we were transported in a few minutes from the city's shady groves to a land of mountains whose tremendous slaty slopes of debris sweep down to the roadside. *Digitalis nevadensis*, a smaller and more refined variety of *D. purpurea*, followed us all the way to the highest *albergue* at 9,000 feet, just below the Peñons de San Francisco.

The scree stretching in front of the inn simply cried out for the trowel; there was *Dianthus brachyanthus*—the forma *nivalis* much more compact than the over-grown-looking forma *montana*; the symmetrical mounds of *Arenaria tetraquetra* var. *granatensis*; in the slate the creeping stems of the golden *Tanacetum pallidum* ssp. *radicans*. *Anthyllis Vulneraria* ssp. *Webbiana* var. *nivalis* (*A. Webbiana*) looked particularly fine with its grey leaves and crimson pea-flowers. Below a bank of melting snow the water soaked ground was covered with thousands of silver stars glistening in the sunlight—the silky leaves of Plantago nivalis, *estrella de la nieve*, star of the snow. Almost equally abundant

was *Viola nevadensis*, a charming species with rounded leaves and faces of wedgewood blue.

The Picacho de Veleta, 11,385 feet, the second highest peak, was surrounded by virgin expanses of snow which we had no time to cross. *Sempervivum nevadense*, unusual in bearing flowers in the axils of the upper leaves, was often present in the crevices, and the spiny shoots of *Eryngium glaciale* were late in budding. *Ptilotrichum spinosum* was here in full flower unlike the seeding hummocks of the Sierra de Cazorla, but a much rarer beauty was *P. purpureum*, its thornless stems tipped with rose-pink flowers barely peeping above the slate. A yellow-stained Teucrium was frequent, clashing with the fragrant pink mounds of *Thymus granatensis*. *Erysimum australe* var. *alpinum*, an attractive yellow flowered crucifer, caused some speculation as to its identity.

Another day took us to the Mulhacen, 11,421 feet, the highest peak. We had not gone far when the moraine was covered with the large white cups of *Ranunculus acetosellifolius* borne erect above its sorrel leaves. Nearby, dotted about the mossy slopes, were the purple corollas of *Pinguicula leptoceras*, a species found also in the Balkans.

Though *Ranunculus demissus* var. *hispanicus* with its finely dissected leaves may not be a first-class plant for the garden, it was a wonderful sight when massed in thousands. Its yellow flowers are smaller than *R. demissus* itself from the Eastern Mediterranean and BOISSIER believed that the Atlas produced this species. Recent geological changes in North Africa would account for its present discontinuous distribution. A third species, *Ranunculus alismoides*, surpassed the others by its sheets of purest white. This delightful variety of *R. angustifolius* raised a miniature forest of dark green pointed leaves through the gently flowering water seeping from the melting snow.

Over spongy slopes we reached the Laguna de las Yeguas hemmed in by snow sheets. Round the lake margin the light streaked chalices of *Gentiana alpina* were abundant. After a picnic lunch of ham, sausage and "marmalata," friend HERBERT COWLEY and I set off with a guide to look for the famous manzanilla (*Artemisia granatensis*), that aromatic Composite much sought after by the shepherds who use it to make liqueurs and flavour wines. Far above the lake we had found only one poor specimen, and, stuffing mossy Saxifrages* into the collecting bag, we were about to descend to the lake again when three ruffians armed to the teeth jumped out from behind a rock. Leaving our guide to parley for our lives, we pored over our plants; but it was useless—we were held up. A drawn revolver and open knife prodding one in the back in no uncertain manner cannot be ignored. Fortunately SIR WILLIAM WRIGHT SMITH had given me a letter of introduction in Spanish which I hastily produced. Apparently mountain bandits in Spain read backwards for *I* received an impressive welcome as the Regius Keeper of the Edinburgh Royal Botanic Garden! COWLEY managed quite well too; he produced a visiting card and created the impression that he was a count. Some of our few remaining English cigarettes helped matters

* *S. pubescens* subsp. *nevadensis*, the densely caespitose forma *typica*, though here atypical with pink flowers, and the more lax forma *pulchella*, both perhaps better known as *Saxifraga nevadensis*.

and we were presented by a safe-pass beginning "We know by the tobacco they smoke that these are English gentlemen." A glass of anise when we reached the inn that evening was never more welcome.

From the shaded groves of Granada we drove north to the sub-tropical coast luxuriant with Agaves, Opuntias, Aloes and Capparis.

Beyond the palm-lined avenues of Almeria, the landscape was bare—sun-burnt hills stretched for miles with occasional towns of sun-baked brick, the same dusty hue as the ground, perched precariously like stony outgrowths on the edges of ravines. The whole scene was reduced to a weird and gloomy tone of brownish grey. In this barren country we reached Librilla from where we drove to Casas Nuevas to climb the Sierra Carrascoy.

It was pleasant walking up the slopes through groves of Olives and Almonds, and the long hanging bunches of the locust bean (*Ceratonia siliqua*). In dried up stream-beds the Oleander made a garish splash of colour. Above the groves *Thymus murcicus* was in fruit; unknown to cultivation this thyme of the Pseudothymbra section is very similar to the handsome *T. membranaceus* and can scarcely be separated from it. *T. membranaceus* shows considerable variation in the form and covering of the leaves. The specimens of *T. murcicus* from the *locus classicus* and those from the Sierra Carrascoy are practically identical with BOISSIER'S type gathering of *T. membranaceus*. If, therefore, a name is to be applied to any of the variants it should be given to those plants from Murcia which differ from BOISSIER'S plant in having much more revolute leaves and a dense greyish white indumentum of minute glandular hairs. Another variation is in the colour of the bracts: some of the plants of the Sierra Nevada and most of those at Velez-Rubio are marred by pink tinged bracts and closely resemble atypical specimens I have seen of *T. longiflorus* differing only in not having purple corollas. At the other end of this range of variation, *T. longiflorus* can have intense purple bracts. One might well be excused in thinking that there are more names than distinct species. Incidentally, it would be good to see more of these Pseudothrymbra thymes in cultivation.

Outside San Miguel de Salinas on a sandy hill we found another thyme of this section: the leaves were those of the rare *Thymus Funkii* but the bracts and flowers are like *T. longiflorus* though somewhat smaller. Plants raised from seed are now thriving. The only other plant in flower seen here was the orange *Odontospermum maritimum*.

Jativa was disappointing. After climbing the castle hill before breakfast one day, we could find no trace of the elusive bulb *Lapiedra Martinezii* which sends up its flowers in August.

From Jativa to Valencia and into the Catalonian hill country we reached Igualada where we joined the pilgrimage to the jagged pinnacles of the Montserrat. The rocky sentinels, fantastic rock formations of this grotesque mountain with their summits shrouded in mist, are an unforgettable sight. Above the monastery of the Montserrat, the funicular railway takes you to the height where, on the hard basalt, the white crusted rosettes of *Saxifraga catalaunica* abound with *Erodium supracanum*, and *Ramondia Myconi* forms great scabs beyond the box woods.

From the high ridges, the view stretches to the massive barrier of the Pyrenees hiding the green fields of France; a day's pleasant drive to La Junquera and our short journey through Spain was over.

NOTES FROM FELLOWS

Rhododendron Souliei

GROWING in a valley at the foot of the main glacier of Mount Mi-nyag dGangs-dkar (pronounced Minya Ganka) at an elevation of over 12,000 feet. Minya Gangka itself is 24,900 feet in height. *R. Souliei* is fairly common in the valleys around Minya Ganka and reaches its best development around 12,000 feet. Its flowers are of rich pink and very showy as the photograph testifies. It grows to a height of 12 to 18 feet, and is associated with Scrub Oak (*Quercus semicarpifolia*). It prefers well-drained slopes in the immediate neighbourhood of the Minya snow range. The latter extends from north to south and is composed of over fifty snow peaks of which the lowest is about 19,000 feet, while others reach heights of 21,000 to 23,000 feet, culminating in the granite pyramid of Minya Ganka, 24,900 feet. It is not found in valleys west of the snow range. The building in the background is a Karmapa Lamasery, called Ganka Gomba. The lamasery is only accessible for about five months in the year. The only pass leading to this valley is seven days south of Ta-chien-lu, now called K'ang-ting, known as the Tse-mi La, which is over 15,000 feet in height (Fig. 89).

J. F. ROCK

Magnolia Wilsonii at Quarry Wood

The specimens shown in the Tree and Shrub Competition at the Chelsea Show were taken from a plant raised from seed sent in 1939 by MR. ARMYTAGE MOORE from his garden "Rowallane," Co. Down. When sending the seed he stated it was taken from an exceptionally fine form of *Magnolia Wilsonii*.

Consequent upon doubts being raised recently concerning the name, further inquiry has been made, and MR. ARMYTAGE MOORE now tells me he has a large flowering tree of *M. sinensis* growing near to his *M. Wilsonii*. It therefore may well be that the flowers shown are of hybrid origin.

The plant of *M. Wilsonii* at Quarry Wood is now 11 feet in height and 10 feet in width (Fig. 97).

W. BENTLEY

Lysichitum camtschatcense

Readers may be interested to learn that this plant, so ably described by MR. N. K. GOULD in the JOURNAL for April, has hybridized in this garden with *Lysichitum americanum*. There may be no more than assumption to support that statement, but having grown both species for many years, and seen them naturalized by self-sown seed, without ever discovering any departure from the type in one or the other, the occurrence