

44203 to 44238—Continued.

[S. P. I. No. 44150] Might possibly prove to be immune to fire-blight." (*Meyer.*)

44236. "(No. 2357a. Shinglungshan, Chihli Province, China, December 3 and 4, 1916.) Collected from wild trees which often reach great size, especially in the rich valleys where the trees are now being destroyed to make room for settlers. The bark is of a blackish gray color and characteristically grooved. Branches on young trees are often quite spiny. The fruits are said to ripen early in September, and as there are many rodents about they are soon carried away. To obtain a sufficient supply, one has to be on the spot when these fruits fall." (*Meyer.*)

44237. "(No. 2358a. Chiupatzeling, Shinglungshan district, Chihli Province, China. December 5, 1916.) Collected from wild trees. See Nos. 2356a and 2357a [S. P. I. Nos. 44235 and 44236] for further description." (*Meyer.*)

44238. QUERCUS spp. Fagaceæ.

"(No. 2359a. Shinglungshan, Chihli Province, China, December 3, 1916.) Various species of oaks mixed, among which species possibly exist that have not been introduced as yet to western horticulture." (*Meyer.*)

44239. GARCINIA MULTIFLORA Champ. Clusiaceæ.

From Kiayingchow, via Swatow, China. Presented by Miss Louise Campbell. Received March 7, 1917.

A shrub, native of southern China, with ovate leaves 3 to 3½ inches long, and perfect flowers in short terminal corymbs, appearing in the heat of summer. (Adapted from *Bentham, Flora Hongkongensis, p. 25.*)

"In a conversation with me on January 8, 1913, Mr. George Campbell, of Kiayingchow, described this fruit and the circumstances connected with its discovery by him as follows:

"In October I was at Pine Mouth. It was the time of the autumn festival and there was a large crowd there. I wandered down a side street and saw a Chinese woman sitting down with a basket before her containing a fruit I had never seen before. It looked something like a guava, but it was symmetrical, round, and green in color, and I was sure it was not a guava. I got two or three of them, asked the woman about them, but all she knew was that they grew wild on the mountains. I took them to the boat and opened them. They were the size of a walnut with the husk on and made me think of a walnut. Upon opening one of the fruits, there was a layer as thick as your finger clear around, which could not be eaten—bitter pulp. Inside there was a nucleus of whitish, almost transparent flesh. There were three perfect seeds in the fruit, I think smaller than a persimmon seed. The inner pulp was very sweet, and the sweetness was that of a mangosteen, very pleasant. The Chinese have a name for this fruit, but it is entirely inappropriate. This fall I had it in mind, and while at Pine Mouth, inquired about the fruit. The people said there was no such thing, but I satisfied myself that some of them did know of the plant. I left some money with a doctor in Pine Mouth, Dr. Chang, and asked him to get some of the fruits for me, if possible, but shortly after this I was obliged to come to America with my wife, so have heard nothing of it. I did, however, ask the doctor to get the fruits, if possible, and send them to