

written by T'ao Yuan Ming between A. D. 365-427, describing how a fisherman got lost one day and penetrating up a river finds himself in a creek bordered with many peach trees full of bloom, at the end of which he comes upon a small mountain in which is a cave which he traverses and enters on a new country where there is every sign of prosperity, every one is courteous to each other, kindness and contentment prevail, but they wear the garb of the times of the First Emperor some five centuries previous and have been lost to the rest of the country ever since. The fisherman returns after a sojourn with them, and tells his fellow villagers of this wonderful country and stirs up so much interest that finally the governor of the province joins in the search for this wonderful country, but it is all of no avail and at last the fisherman realizes that he will never more see the peach blossom days of his youth with its rosy dreams and ideals that come but once in a lifetime."

*Palestine. Zicron Jacob.* Mr. Aaron Aaronsohn writes March 2, 1915: "In reply to your letter of Jan. 9, asking for seeds and cuttings of *Prunus ursina* I am sorry to say that at this time it is entirely impossible to think of going up to the Mount Hermon for botanical and agricultural purposes. We are doing practically no work worth mentioning owing to circumstances entirely independent of our good will. Corresponding is practically impossible now and you will excuse us for our long silence."

*Italy. Rome.* Dr. Gustav Eisen writes March 12, 1915: "I expect to leave here on the steamer Stampalia March 24th. I have prepared a 'Notes on Italian Fruits', with principal references to those in the Roman markets, etc., which I will send you from New York, expecting to finish copying it on the steamer. There are dozens of varieties which I should like to have sent the Department, such as the large Syracuse blood orange, Cerina apple, Posele and Crisomele di Somma, etc. The Limoncella apple is the same as the one you have seen. There are however two varieties, exactly alike in quality, but different in size and time of maturity. One is the Mela Limoncella proper and the other Rosmarina di Napoli. The latter is a trifle larger and does not last quite so long into the winter. That is as far as I can learn at present. I have seen both and that is what I have been told. But as you know, the names of fruits in Italy are somewhat uncertain and those who know are few and far between. So far I have not come across anyone in Rome who could give me the information wanted, and all the literature I have consulted