

reticulate chloroplasts and numerous pyrenoids. The average size of the vesicle is about 130μ . The rhizoidal part is usually unbranched but in some cases it shows a clear dichotomy at the lower portion (Figs. 1-3).

A peculiar type of cyst-formation was observed in this alga. The process takes place simultaneously in the rhizoidal and aerial portions, the protoplasm being divided profusely into a number of rounded pieces and extensive wall-formation taking place. The result is the production of a number of red cysts, $18-20\mu$ in diameter and with granular contents and thick lamellated walls (Fig. 5) which are very different from those figured by Oltmanns (Oltmanns 1904, p. 178, fig. 110) and Brunnthaler (Brunnthaler 1915, p. 87, fig. 45). In some cases the whole of the globular aerial portion is filled with cysts, and usually the cysts occur in a single row in the rhizoidal portion (Fig. 5), but two or even three irregular rows of cysts

in this part are not uncommon (Figs. 2 & 4). The cysts are rounded in the aerial portion and rectangular in the rhizoidal portion due to compression of the rhizoidal walls. Very often the lower portion of certain rhizoids becomes distinctly swollen and has 3-4 series of cysts inside (Fig. 3). The peculiarity in cyst-formation, therefore, consists in the occasional multiseriate nature of the cysts, which is sometimes accompanied by a clear swelling near the dichotomy.

S. L. GHOSE.

M. S. RANDHAWA.

Department of Botany,
University of the Panjab, Lahore,
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The Glacier.

I am born on the height, in the wintry night,
Of my misty mother the Cloud;
Woody by the Earth, she dies giving birth,
And I, like a living shroud,

Spread my white form and am tossed by the
Against the breast of my sire; [storm
While the thunder groans, and the whirlwind
And the lightning flashes fire. [moans,

Soft and white, like a new-born sprite,
My infant way I grope,
Aimless and free—my road to the sea
—No more than a hazard of slope:

For a shoulder of rock, or haply a block,
May govern the path of my motion;
A spur may frown and send me down
On my way to a different ocean.

Chased by the Wind, I hide behind
Some sheltering boss or hollow,
And laugh to spy him blundering by,
Safe that he cannot follow.

With a sudden sweep I plunge down the
And then the mighty hush [steep,
Of slumbering crag and pinnacled jag
Is rent by my thunderous rush.

From islets serene and dells of green
The Gentian and Alpine Rose
Open their eyes in smiling surprise
At the depth of my chilly snows.

I harden and grow, as I pass below
With my burden of fallen blocks,
Which, seized in the vice of my sinews of ice,
Chisel my bed in the rocks.

Circling around the hummocky ground,
I am sprawling half-asleep;
Or over the edge of a dizzy ledge,
Reckless, I madly leap.

And wherever a crack has rent my back,
From my crystal deeps are wrung
Soft shadows new and shafts as blue
As the sky from which I sprung.

When the breathless spell of the flaming
Of dead Day fades before me, [farewell
As she follows his hearse, Night stoops like
To fling her mantle o'er me. [a nurse

But the Moon will arise and steal from the
To pluck the mantle aside, [skies
And awake with the blaze of her silver rays
The glory my crevices hide.

And when she retires with her dulcet fires,
The sombre dark I leaven,
Reflecting sweet bars of light from the stars
That bejewel the bowl of Heaven.

The morning Sun wakes me to fun,
As he pierces the Earth's blue rafter;
I flash in my strength, but dissolve at length
Into streams of gurgling laughter.

E. H. P.