

"There," he said, disclosing four little blind nestlings, "what's them?" "Why," I said, "they look like weasels." "That's what they are, I reckon," came the answer, "and the mother fought like a good one for nearly an hour to get back to them. We had to drive her off with stones before we could get at work on the culvert."

Along this stretch of road, within the space of a few rods, we shall find no less than 5 genera belonging to Tribe VIII on our list. Under chips of wood by the roadside in the early spring I have frequently found a small beetle, variegated black with yellow brown stripes, called *Prasocuris*; on the common milkweed the large handsomely marked orange and black *Doryphora clipeicollis* and on the bittersweet growing over that stone-pile, its cousin *Doryphora decemlineata*, that ubiquitous pest, the Colorado potato-beetle; in the blossom of the dogwood, a small metallic dark green beetle that feeds also on elm leaves, *Plagioderma viridis*; about the knotweed at the wood's margin, the pretty little *Gastroidea polygoni* with yellow brown thorax and peacock-green elytra; while in the grass, a little further on, I took two specimens of *Lina scripta* as early as the end of April; no doubt hibernated specimens, probably from the willow clump nearby, for that is the favourite food plant of the *Lina scripta*; it is a somewhat variable species, of which I have found two quite distinct forms on the willow—one the normal form at Guelph and the other near Lindsay. There still remains in this tribe a genus that I have so far left unmentioned, the most beautiful of all the family and well worthy of the high compliment (*pace* the economic entomologist) paid it by naturalists—*Chrysomela* (Golden Apple)—or is it an Homeric word, meaning "golden she-p?" from which the tribe gets its name of Chrysomelini or Chrysomela-like beetles, and the whole family its name of Chrysomelidae; the scions or clan of Chrysomela. This is a most beautiful beetle; the characteristic appearance being roundish-oval in shape and decidedly convex above; head and thorax mostly dark metallic and wing-covers a creamy white, daintily sculptured with metallic greenish or bluish black. It suggests old ivory inlaid with ebony or jet. In the early days of collecting, this was a beetle I coveted more than any other; the species that above all took my fancy being *Chrysomela scalaris*. There was a brother-collector in town whose cases I was continually poring over. But