

After many, many hours searching *rufinusus* has failed to re-appear, and but two *clavatus* several years apart.

That slough has, alas! now disappeared, and in its stead are long streets of ugly houses.

Another haunt of mine has lost most of its charm from being drained. That is Boundary Creek, not far from Winnipeg Beach. Less than two hours' run from Winnipeg, it was a delightful hunting ground to spend a Saturday at. Early in June it was at its best. In swampy ground near it were clumps of iris, and in shady spots clouds of marsh marigolds. On rising ground to the east were flowering shrubs, oak and poplar, and everywhere some flower or leaf doing its best to be beautiful.

And how insect life abounded! The air was fairly full of dragon-flies—some of them, such as *Leucorrhinia borealis* and *Somatochlora macrotona*, quite rare ones. Butterflies and a few day-flying moths were hovering over the meadow, while on the surface of the water "striders" were darting here and there and "whirligigs" were madly deserving their name.

It was in the clear, slow moving water of this Creek that I took *Polydotes tortulosus* Robts., and down near the old single plank bridge—now gone—one specimen of a new Gyrinid, to which Mr. Roberts assigned a manuscript name. He had one other specimen, and the two matched exactly. It differs from all other species of *Gyrinus* that I have seen by its shape, which is much longer in proportion to its width than usual; in fact, it looks as if it had been "pinched." Since then I have taken hundreds, and casually examined thousands of this genus in the hope of finding more of my friend, but with no success, nor has search for *tortulosus* been better rewarded.

When hunting for water beetles, a very strong net ring must be used and a short bag of stout cotton or similar material. A good-sized square of cotton on which to dump your catch of mud, leaves and weeds is a necessity, as you can then pick out prizes at your leisure and allow anything not required to escape. Some species are very lively and jump around in vigorous effort to escape; others feign death and do not move for minutes. *Parnids* are often found in rapid-running streams, and the following method suggested to me by Mr. Roberts is a good way of hunting them.