

a small butterfly which had just alighted on the bare road in front of us. This I was delighted to recognise as *Niphon*. Having no nets with us, a too near approach was only rewarded with the mortification of seeing the coveted prize flit lightly up to the top of some high pine trees. Subsequent to this date the weather was cold and wet for some time, and I had no opportunity to visit the locality until the 22nd of the month. On this date the Ottawa Field Naturalists' Club organized an excursion to the Chelsea Mountains for the purpose of entertaining the Fellows and Delegates of the Royal Society of Canada, and consequently we were honored with the presence of our worthy President, Prof. Saunders, who happened to be in Ottawa attending the annual meeting of the Royal Society. As we passed the locality for *Niphon* on the way, the attention of all was directed to the pines as we passed. It was the President's experienced eye which detected the first examples; three beautiful tempting specimens were seen flying round the top of a white pine about 30 feet from the ground and well up out of reach; but none were obtained.

Two days later, however, Mr. Harrington, Mr. Ami and I went out again armed with a net attached to a long bamboo. Fortune favored us at last. On the way out one female which had settled on the road was taken. When we reached the grove of white pines (*Pinus strobus*) where the three specimens had been seen two days earlier, Mr. Harrington climbed up to the top of the same tree and took two more, all in good condition. Bordering the pine grove was a field in which a great deal of the herbage was made up of *Antennaria plantaginifolia* in flower, and along the edge of this field, close to the trees, nine more were taken and two others seen. Highly elated at our success, we turned our steps homeward with twelve perfect specimens, eight ♀ and four ♂. Two days later I again re-visited the locality and met with a great disappointment. The day was intensely hot and butterflies were very plentiful. On arriving at the field I saw with delight *Niphon* three or four at a time in every direction, but my chagrin was great when on taking them one after another, I found there was hardly a presentable specimen amongst them. The locality is on the top of a hill, and for the past two days high and boisterous winds had prevailed, and this must have been the cause of their tattered state. Altogether, although a hundred could have been taken with ease, not a dozen were found worth collecting. Nevertheless, I boxed some females alive with the object of getting the eggs, and have succeeded in getting thirteen. Under the microscope they are objects of