

When at rest, this magnificent caterpillar (which, by the way, is very similar to that of its congener, *Telea polyphemus*, save that the latter is destitute of the lateral yellow stripe, and the bands between the segments, the tail being bordered by a brown V-shaped mark) is nearly as thick as a man's thumb; its rings being bunched and body shortened, the length is only about two inches, but when it sets out on its travels, it stretches itself to about three inches. In the CAN. ENT. (vol. 6, p. 86) Mr. Gentry describes an interesting variety in which the general color is a dull reddish brown; the lateral and transverse stripes of yellow have vanished, the abdominal spots shine conspicuously, but without the yellow edging; the pearl colored warts with their purple edge have, however, assumed a richer hue, and blaze like a coronet of rubies.

When the larva has passed its allotted days in eating the leaves of the hickory, beech, oak, or walnut, and is thinking seriously of preparing its silken shroud and the casket in which it is to lie until its resurrection morn, it casts about and draws together two or three leaves of a tree, and within this hollow spins an oval and very close and strong cocoon of whitish silk. It is about $1\frac{3}{4}$ inches in length, of a chestnut brown on the outside; very thin, and frequently rough on the surface; covered with warts and excrescences, but seldom showing the print of leaves. Harris says that the cocoons are formed on the trees, and that they fall to earth with the leaves shaken off by autumnal gales; but other observers assert that the larva crawls to the ground just before its change, and there prepares for its future transformations.

In this state, too, the Luna greatly resembles the Polyphemus, and many a collector having—after careful searching—got together a fair supply of what he deems Luna chrysalids, is greatly chagrined by finding dusky, one-eyed, giant Polyphemi issue from the silken tombs, instead of a bright throng of empresses of the night in their delicate bridal attire. The Polyphemus cocoons are, however, white or dirty white; rather smaller than the Lunas, with rounded ends; sometimes angular, because of leaves moulded unevenly into the surface, and generally coated with a white powder.

About the month of June the Lunas awake from their long and death-like sleep, burst asunder their cerements—having first loosened the compact threads by ejecting a liquid—and issue forth in all their glory, no more to be mistaken for the sober one-eyed Cyclopeans, but resplendent in gay attire. The wings, which expand from $4\frac{3}{4}$ to $5\frac{1}{2}$