

But a natural check to its undue increase came; many of the insects were affected by *Entomophthora grylli*, and the species has not been so plentiful since.

LEVIS MILITARY ROAD.—A by-way of interest to naturalists is the road connecting the Forts on Levi's Heights. The ramparts raised for the defence of this road are now overgrown with brush, and bushes and young trees have sprung up on both sides of it. In the scrub the tall *Diplopappus umbellatus* (Miller) grows abundantly, and upon this the galls of *Gnoremischema galla-diplopappi* Fyles may be found.

What a formidable name "*Gnoremischema*" is! It was derived, I suppose, from the Greek, *Gnorimos*—well known, and *Cheima*—in winter. The insects that cause the galls, however, do not occupy them in winter. Having escaped their enemies and come to perfection, they quit their dwellings in August, or September at the latest.

But in some instances the galls are not without winter tenants, several kinds of *Ichneumon* flies, having preyed upon the former inhabitants, spin their cocoons within the galls and remain in them till summer comes around.

The young gregarious larvæ of that lovely butterfly *Melitæa harrisii* Scudder may be found, late in the season, in dingy, closely clinging webs, on the stalks of the *Diplopappus*. In the spring they disperse and thrive rapidly on the young shoots of the plant.

In this locality the Large-leaved Aster (*Aster macrophyllus* L.) grows plentifully. An insect of remarkable habits feeds upon it, viz., *Tricotaphe levisella* Fyles. The larvæ of this species fasten the edges of the large bottom leaves together and thus form ample tents within which they feed. A full description of the insect in its different stages is given in the 33rd Annual Report of our Society on page 28.

Another insect deserving of notice that may be met with along this military road is the fine ruby-winged locust described by Harris under the name *Locusta corallina*. (See "Insects injurious to Vegetation," p. 176).

OLD ST. HENRY ROAD.—This road, when I lived at South Quebec, was a rich hunting ground for the naturalist. No less