

serve her as a foothold, and putting the box in a hand-grip carried it home, a distance of 900 miles, and with stops taking five and a-half days. Upon reaching home I opened the box, gave *Leto* sun and air, then fed her with sweetened water, then put her in gauze bag in the open window without any plant in sight or other thing which could remind her of the home she had left so far behind, and she lived several days and gave me a nice lot of fertile eggs. This *Leto* was not fractious, but as she had been shut up in a dark box nearly a week it could hardly be called a fair test. *Leto*, of all Argynnidæ, is a strong and tireless flyer, vigorous and full of life and activity, and seldom at rest. It is, therefore, but reasonable to suppose that they would rebel if confined. I have had other ♀ *Letos* in confinement, but out in the open country, and unattended, so that I could not watch them.

Cœnonymphas are very gentle and tractable. They worry but little, and remain very quiet. As the eggs mature and become ready to deposit they are stuck on to the gauze singly, adhering rather firmly. These eggs are rather small, but are safely taken in a coarse netted bag, as they are coated with a glutinous substance, by which they adhere at once to any fibre, and so do not fall away and get lost. The greatest difficulty I have had with Cœnonymphas is in the matter of shade. A little too much shade and she will not lay her eggs; a little too much sun and she incontinently dies. A piece of thin muslin makes a better shade than a leafy twig.

One would think from the Ornithoptera-like shape of the wings of *Chionobas* that they were of rapid flight, wild, and generally unreasonable. But such is not the case. They are very gentle, flying about but little, and usually returning to the spot they started from, where they settle down again slowly and deliberately. I have found *C. Gigas* to be easily handled in captivity, and have got eggs without difficulty. In the interior of Vancouver Island I took a ♀ upon the top of a high hill, and immediately put her in a bag and laid it down on the grass by the side of a big rock where it would be sheltered from the cold wind, and with no shade from the sun, as it was not hot at that height, and did not go to it again for thirty-six hours. Then, when I went to it I was delighted to see some eggs sticking to the gauze. I could not remain any longer, nor could I return another day. So I took a small tin box and carefully put the bag, insect, eggs and all together in it and tied it to my belt for safety in going away through several miles of dense thicket, and so carried it to my hotel,