of their bloom, and in full sunshine. The number of insects feeding on the blossoms was astonishing; in an hour or two I must have captured several hundred beetles. Besides L. ruficollis (with its variety sphæricollis), L. vibex was plentiful, and so was L. mutabilis, whose name now for the first time became clear to me, both forms being abundant, the light brown and the dark gray; I found also a very small Leptura that was new to me (L. subargentata), and the beetle, Encyclops coerulea; there were also a few specimens of C. verrucosus, and it was then that I got my unidentified species of Cyrtophorus. There were, of course, other families of beetles; in particular, Elaters, of which I captured four new species, one of which I have never seen except on spiked maple, the head and thorax dark brown ending in a reddish-brown base, the elytra yellow-green, tipped with dark brown. On the same blossom in another locality I have taken three more Elaters, Corymbites hieroglyphicus, C. propola, and a third species not yet identified, prettily marked with dark wavy lines across the wing-covers; besides these, yet another Leptura (L. 6-maculata). L. vibex seems fairly to revel in these moist woody hollows, and later on in the same place on black elder I found L. lineola abundant. It is evidently addicted to black elder, and partial to moist woodlands.

As June drew to its close we extended our search to the south slope of a long ridge of high land, some 6 miles north of P. H. On this slope grew the New Jersey tea, and as there were many groves of standing timber, as well as berry patches and thickets of small trees and shrubs, we felt confident that we should make some finds. Our first visit to this place (which we dubbed "the Rocky Mountains") found the New Jersey tea still some days short of blossoming, but there was dogwood in bloom on the slopes, and almost the first bush we visited brought us three or four new beetles, among them Gaurotes cyanipennis, of the Lepturoid group, a stout, robust beetle, resembling in form Pachyta monticola, very handsome and of a brilliant dark green hue, and L. capitata, a beetle we at first took for ruficollis, but more tapering in outline, and with head crimson as well as thorax.

With the first days of July, along the southern slope of our local Rocky Mountains the New Jersey tea and late elder expanded to the sun, and the whole hillside became a revel of insect life. The delicate fragrance of the New Jersey tea would no doubt at any time attract guests to its dainty white clusters, but coming, as its blossoms do, jump with the height of insect activity, and in the most glorious weather of the year, the sun blazing through a breathless atmosphere, the number and