

*Clara* and *Amyntula*; of Hesperians, *Eudainus Nevada*, *Nisoniades Propertius*; *Pamphila Campestris*; *Amblyscirtes Aenus*. Higher up the mountain we met with nothing new. Although so little rain had fallen, and the ground seemed dry as a desert, yet along the entire drive were beautiful and showy flowers, great clumps of purple Penstemons, white and yellow *Oenotheras*, and others, the names of which I know not.

On July 6th, Mr. Bruce brought in two great-bodied females *Bairdii*, and these gave 117 and 76 eggs respectively. All the *Papilios* now were fresh, and of the second brood of the year. Mr. Bruce also took a *Neonympha Henshawii*, the first he had ever seen in this region; also *Theclas Edwardsii* and *Titus*, and *Pholisora Catullus*.

On the 10th, a fine and typical ♂ *Hollandii* was taken, matching completely the female before spoken of; and no other such male was taken during our stay. A ♀ *Oregonia* was bagged on the 11th, and the same day a *Bairdii*, confined two days before, was found to have laid 70 eggs.

I had now two lots of eggs of *Oregonia* and four of *Bairdii*. When the females were bagged, Mr. Bruce and I were in all cases together, and both examined the plants to see if perchance a stray egg might have been previously laid on them by some other *Papilio*. And I may say here that neither of us saw more than an occasional egg on any plant of *Artemisia* in the six weeks. The plants are by thousands and the butterflies few. All the bags were back of and close to the electric power house of the Hotel, where were conveniences for shading them from the fierce heat of the sun, and where there was no danger of trespassers—two-legged or four-legged. When the bags were opened, I attended to the eggs myself, clipped them off the stems, and put each sort in a box by itself. Thenceforth all eggs and larvæ were in my room at the Hotel, and were attended to solely by myself. So there was nowhere a chance of mixing up eggs or larvæ, or of error. The bits of stem which carried the eggs were placed in glass tumblers, labelled, and when the larvæ hatched, fresh stems were given, and these were changed daily. As the larvæ grew, they were shifted to tin cans covered with cloth, and overlaid by squares of heavy glass, to prevent escape as well as to afford light. Treated in this way there was scarcely any loss.

On 15th July Mr. Bruce left me for Denver and the high peaks about Hall Valley, in order to get eggs of *Chionobas Oeno*. From