glad to delegate the matter to such able hands. In due course, the next season, he reported finding a freshly emerged moth of *P. impecuniosa* crawling up the stem of a *Chelone* plant when he was examining it to find the pupa of its borer, and naturally concluded he had found a new food plant for the Grote species.

The following year the writer was at Montreal in mid-July, and happened upon a large colony of Turtle-head borers, working, as it chanced, in a damp area where Aster puniceus was flourishing plentifully. The Aster was being bored by numerous impecuniosa larvæ, whose identity was beyond question, and a careful comparison of them with the larvæ from the Turtle-head failed to note the slightest difference. It was conceded Mr. Winn was doubtless correct in his surmise—a mere case of substitution of foodplants was occurring. Larvæ were then in the fourth stage, and, knowing the trouble it would be to carry them through, the Montreal colony were in no way depleted by accessions in my behalf.

About this time the *Papaipema* investigations of Mr. F. E. Moeser, at Buffalo, prompted a recurrence of the question, what species bores Turtle-head? And the writer replied with considerable assurance that it was without doubt *impecuniosa*. But when later in the season Mr. Moeser went to get the pupæ from the borings, as can be readily done with the normal workings of the species in Aster, he found they had pupated elsewhere. Even then we were not convinced, for it was recalled when working in *Helenium*, *impecuniosa* usually forsakes its gallery to change. The next year Mr. Moeser decides to settle the matter to his own satisfaction, and scores the breeding of a new species. My own dull eyes had by this time seen a mature larva and had awakened to a relization it could not be the Grote species.

The stations for *moeseri*, doubtless, long endure. Turtlehead is a tenacious perennial in those wet locations that are congenial, and indications point to the well-established colonies existing many years at a given spot. Such a one on Staten Island, N.Y., is called to our attention. Here, almost in sight of the former home of the late A. R. Grote, a woodland rill meanders through the undergrowth, edged with a fringe of *Chelone* that takes root in its very bed. This station for the plant has long been a botanical record for Mr. W. T. Davis, and under his guidance