

are what artists would call night colors—hues which Nature does not exhibit in any of her works which are exposed to the light of day. The Peacock (*Hyperchiria Io*) is smaller and rarer but is equally beautiful. Specimens are found with a spread of wings ranging in breadth from two to three inches. The upper wings are mottled with fawn and orange while each of the lower is marked with a large eye closely resembling the eye on a peacock feather. The Polyphemus (*Telea Polyphemus*) is nearly as large as the Cecropia but is quite distinct in appearance. Different specimens vary greatly in color. All the shades from a bright orange yellow to a dull mud color are found. The markings, however, never vary. On each wing there is a single eye of transparent membrane, from which characteristic it has been named after the one-eyed hero of Homer. The Hummingbird moth (*Deilephila Chamaenerii*), as its name announces, is one of the most brightly colored of all. It is about the size of the Peacock, but, like the other *Sphingidæ*, it has the characteristic long hawk-like wings. Although it can scarcely be distinguished from a hummingbird in its flight, when it is captured and mounted it loses much of the resemblance. It is one of the few moths in which bright red is the prevailing color. In contrast to these gorgeous moths the Goat moths (*Cossi*) are the very opposite of beautiful. Their bodies are covered with bristles and the wings are destitute of the brightly-colored scales which are the heritage of the moth tribe. Although it is void of beauty, the collector is overjoyed beyond measure to capture a specimen. The reason of this is of course the comparative rarity of this variety.

These are only a few among almost numberless species which a good net-wielder can capture in the course of a season.

At about ten o'clock the moths deserted the light, as is their custom, and we wended our way homeward with an excellent catch. Much the same feeling steals over the senses of a successful moth-hunter as is felt by the zealous angler when he proudly bears homeward a good string of speckled beauties. The feeling is intensified, however, in the case of the entomologist, because he knows that every specimen he captures will remain as a trophy of his prowess and will help to beautify his collection for many days.