AN UNEXPECTED GUEST

perfect in shape, and of an old-wood color, so we photographed it for the second time.

The little invalid, who had watched thus far the develop-

ment of the insect, was greatly disappointed because the pupa had formed so late in the season that we could not hope

for its winged inmate before the following spring. She



pupa, or



chrysalis of



the Turnus

wanted to see the butterfly.

During the winter we went to a distant part of the country, taking with us a number of chrysalides, among them that of the

Turnus. As the chrysalides were in an open box in a warm room, I was not surprised on Easter morning, April second, to find a large Swallow-tail butterfly on a hyacinth in the window. At first I supposed, from its dark wings, that it was a common Black Swallow-tail, but soon discovered that I was mistaken, for the yellow and orange marks were differently arranged.

The specimen seemed unfamiliar to me, so I examined the pupæ; that of the Turnus was empty. The newly emerged butterfly was, then, the melanic, or dark female of the species,