

Miss Morton wrote 18th: "I have often found on the alder a hairy red and gray larva which produces an Apatela, and I thought the small larva I first wrote you about might be that. But if you saw it and the others were all like it, of course it can't be that." On 19th: "This morning I found what I think is a full-grown larva. It was resting in a fork of the bush close to a large colony of the aphides, but while I was wondering how I should get it in my box, so high on the limb was it, the way was suddenly made plain by a large ant rushing at and biting it furiously, and the larva curled up and fell to the ground. I thought I had lost it, but it fell on a bare spot, and here it is in a tube for your investigation, together with two other smaller larvae found feeding on the aphides. These were in a very thin web directly under a mass of aphides, and both were in the act of eating, each with an unlucky aphid kicking on its back, the head of the larva buried in its body. I have two more now before me, and both are devouring from underneath as fast as they can the swarms of aphides collected around them. There was a curious creature walking up and down the aphides, pulling the wool off them and sticking it on its own back. I removed it, fearing it might injure the young *Tarquins*, such formidable jaws had he." *

On 21st: The ants do not let the larvæ alone, but bite at them furiously whenever they see them; but until nearly grown the larvae lie concealed under the aphides with a web covering them, and cannot be got at by the ants without disturbing their cows. I went to the swamp again to-day to watch these most interesting creatures, and under nearly every pile of aphides found either eggs or larvae. But the larvae are so covered with the wool of the aphides and their webs conceal them so effectually that it is most difficult to detect them even with a powerful glass. The day was cool and cloudy and I did not see a single butterfly, but found about a dozen eggs and small larvæ, besides two nearly as large as the one I send you. There were places on the limbs of the alder where evidently full-grown larvae had cleaned off the aphides. At one place, the ants, a very large species, with black head and abdomen, and red thorax, were in a state of great excitement, running and biting in every direction, and had probably just discovered and routed a full-grown larva, as a large brown spot with all the aphides cleared off showed itself on the limb."

* This creature was a larva of a Chrysopa or Lace-Fly. See Harris' Ins., plate 3, page 247, for habits.