

are merely hairy, in the second moult the spines are already distinctly seen. Around one cluster of the larvæ a green spider had drawn his net and taken up his abode among them, no doubt finding it very convenient to have his prey within such easy reach. Probably the ravages of spiders are more destructive to this species than almost any other cause, since the eggs are deposited near the ground, in places where spiders are always very numerous.

Mr. Edwards also has females of *Ph. marcia* set for eggs, and hopes to determine the relationship, if any, between this species and *tharos*.

In obtaining eggs of *Limenitis arthemis* I have also been very successful, partly, I think, on account of a method of keeping the parent butterflies in good health and spirits, devised some years ago, and which has given very satisfactory results.

A notch is cut in the side of any empty wooden box, through which a branch of willow or other appropriate food-plant is passed, care being taken to select a leafy spray so as to partially fill the box with foliage; it is then covered with gauze, tacked fast on one side and part way on the adjoining sides, that on the fourth side being held down by a piece of wood fastened to the remaining flap of gauze. This renders easy the examination of the contents at any time. Now a saucer of raw dried apples, sugared and partly filled with water, is put in and the cage is complete. Butterflies like *L. arthemis* will live in such a vivarium for two weeks and more after their capture, and appear to enjoy the food provided immensely, laying many more eggs than if enclosed in a bag and allowed to perish of hunger and thirst.

I have often captured specimens and dropped them in upon the pile of dried apples; instead of fluttering about and endeavoring to escape, they instantly unrolled their tongues and feasted for several minutes upon the repast prepared for them, without a motion of the wings.

So far, my fifteen females of *L. arthemis* have laid a very large number of eggs, probably over five hundred, and many of them are still alive. The butterflies at first observe their usual custom of depositing the eggs upon the tips of the leaves, but become reckless after a while and lay them anywhere. I counted considerably over one hundred upon the cloth covering the box.

I had the rare good fortune to catch also a female of *L. proserpina*, which has laid 31 eggs.