

took a magnificent specimen of *Buprestis striata* basking on the tip of a branch of white pine, and in August of the same year I saw darting about in the mid-day heat and settling from time to time on the foliage of a spruce the gorgeous little Buprestid, *Chrysobothris harrisii*. This dazzling vision in peacock-blue was vouchsafed to me for a moment only and then withdrawn, but in my mind's eye I have been "following the gleam" ever since. Altogether that proved a red-letter day in my calendar, for I captured on the trunk of a newly-felled balsam fir at the same spot my sole specimen of *Monohammus marmorator*.

A great many of the Cerambycidae or Long-horns are fond of this sun-basking; and I have made occasional captures on foliage of species that usually seek the shade; once a specimen of *Callidium antennatum* on a blade of grass by the roadside, and once a fine specimen of *Calloides nobilis* on a stalk of sedge by the railway track. But of those that are active by day, many of them feeding in blossoms, I have found many species on leaves, especially of the two tribes *Clytini* and *Lepturini*; in one or two cases the insect seems to prefer one foliage to all others, and perhaps such captures ought not to be regarded as merely incidental; for instance, I have found *Clytanthus ruricola* show a decided preference for the leaves of the thimbleberry, though it does not often feed in the blossom of this plant.

The capture I look back upon with greatest pride was that of a small specimen of *Eupogonius subarmatus* in my first season of collecting. I was going through a belt of basswood on the lookout for various things, but chiefly "Walking Sticks" and the larvæ of *Chrysomela scalaris*; by "Walking Sticks" I mean the Phasmid, *Diaperomera femorata*, an Orthopterous insect next of kin to the Praying Mantids; it occurred not infrequently that season about the Rideau on basswood; still more abundant on basswood leaves were the larvæ of *Chrysomela scalaris*, and I was rearing some in captivity. While scanning the under side of the foliage just above my head I noticed a leaf through which the sunlight passed imperfectly; there was a small opaque area near the leaf; in short, something rather smaller than a housefly was casting its shadow on the upper surface. I drew the leaf cautiously down and surprised a diminutive longicorn sunning itself in the middle of the leaf; unfortunately, I surprised it in more senses than one, for, in response to a stimulus of self-preservation, it instantly collapsed, and tumbling down the leaf in a series