

nothing, perhaps of necessity, for I do not recollect that I gave her any room-mates, but before long she began to lay eggs at random in her prison, fastening them by one side to the walls of the box. In all she laid about a dozen, then died. The eggs bore a close resemblance to small caraway seeds, being curved in about the same way, the convex side, by which each was attached, smooth under ordinary powers of the hand lens, the rest of the surface ornamented with about ten or twelve longitudinal rows of scale-like projections. One end of the egg was rounded off, the other bore a structure like the lid of a jar with a tapering peg in the middle. After a few days the eggs were carefully detached from their moorings and put in a pill box on my library table where they were duly forgotten for a space of several weeks.

One evening in the middle of November, while looking for some specimens that had been mislaid, I opened the box and was pleased to see the first little bug out of the egg, a miniature of his mother, even to the rocking motion with which he responded to my letting the light into his dark abode. Next day, two more came on the scene, and the day following brought out a fourth. In all cases the infants had escaped from the egg by pushing off the handled lid, which however often remained attached to the shell as by a hinge. The fifth bug died when half way out, and no more got even that far, so I still have several eggs to serve the original purpose of mounts for microscopic slides. The young animals were almost perfectly colorless and all died within three or four days, though I had hoped that the stronger would manage to keep alive at the expense of the more newly born until a few mosquitoes or gnats could be obtained from the cellarway which furnishes that sort of entomological material all winter.

Some of the little bugs have been mounted in balsam on slides and, when projected on a screen by means of the microscope attachment of our stereopticon, show the characteristic elongation of antennae, body and legs very nicely. The front legs have the same spiny teeth as in fully grown individuals showing that the insect pursues a predaceous life from birth. Their history ought to be fairly easily followed by any one who has the fortune to find females in the fall of the year. A part of the eggs might be kept in a warm room as mine were, if provision were made in advance for supplying the young with food when they appeared, but it would probably be better to keep a good proportion of them in a cool cellar until spring, this would doubtless retard hatching until that season, most likely the natural period of appearance.