

a rank undergrowth thrives. Early in the season a pool of water, left by the spring inundation, occupies the deeper part of the old watercourse, but disappears in the course of the summer. However, the ground remains moist and muddy throughout the season. Here we found beetles fairly swarming. Carabidæ and Staphylinidæ were running over the ground everywhere, and every bit of debris, hole and crevice sheltered them. Most of the specimens taken belonged to the two families mentioned, but several species of Scarabeidæ, Chrysomelidæ and weevils, driven to shelter by the early frosts, were also found. Carabidæ occurred in considerable variety, Bembidiums, of course, predominating. The species of this genus which most pleased us was the handsome *B. postremum*, which the writer had not seen alive for many years. It is a showy species with highly-polished green surface and a couple of light patches on the elytra. It runs most rapidly when alarmed, but does not take flight like so many others of its genus. On some circumscribed patches of ground it was quite numerous, and scampered out from nearly every bit of litter that was disturbed, or peeped from holes in the ground, while only a few paces away none were to be found. It seemed to prefer the places where the weeds were densest, while in more open spots the less conspicuous species, as *B. dorsale*, *B. variegatum*, *B. flavopictum*, etc., abounded. Running over the mud a few *Elaphrus ruscarius* were taken. Under debris a number of *Carabus vinctus* and a few of the pretty, though minute, *Dyschirius hæmorrhoidalis*. Perhaps the most abundant beetle was *Platynus anchomenoides*. It was found wherever the herbage was turned aside. In this connection may be mentioned this beetle's curious habit of feigning death when thrown on its back, although otherwise very lively. Occasionally an *Omophron* was found under a fallen leaf or bit of twig, and they increased in numbers as we approached the open ground lately occupied by the pool. Here they were found under debris and by digging just beneath the surface of the soil. The pressure from our feet, as we moved about, drove them from their burrows, and they could be seen emerging close to us, while several were generally in sight running over the ground. An old dust-broom, which happened to be at hand, gave excellent service at this juncture. By sweeping the ground and thus exposing the burrows, the beetles were taken literally by hundreds. This was highly satisfactory, as in my search of former years along sandy shores, I had found them very sparingly.

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