

*Monohammus scutellatus* buzzed from one resting place to another, and the sweating workmen addressed them in unique, if somewhat lurid, phrases when the huge insects struck them in the face or scratched an erratic course across the back of their neck. In this yard I bottled 160 of the former and 265 of the latter species, most of them being taken on two of the warmest afternoons of the week. *Chalcophora fortis* was taken once on a board pile and *liberta* several times in company with *virginiensis*.

All the specimens of *Dicerca chrysea* seemed to have congregated on the trunk of a sickly white pine at the edge of the woods, where I secured eleven of them. Many of them were so high up that I was forced to stand on a pile of logs and dislodge them with a long pine branch. Those that missed the net in their fall were found clinging to projecting sticks or to the base of the tree, which they must have reached by spreading their wings just before striking the ground. I have noticed this neat bit of parachute work by *Dicerca divaricata* after vainly searching for them on the ground. This species and *punctulata* were taken on the trunk of a maple tree at the south end of the yard. The single specimen of the latter species is my only record for Maine.

*Chrysobothris scabripennis* was common on the pine logs and *dentipes* became a nuisance as its quick flight distracted the attention from more desirable species. *C. harrisi* was seen four times and, remarkable enough to record, not a specimen escaped.

One *Buprestis impediata* was taken from a pine trunk so close to the ground that it nearly escaped observation. The remains of *B. consularis* were discovered under a board and by careful patching a presentable specimen was secured; then by running melted paraffine into the body cavity it was made strong enough to pin. Many rare specimens might be saved if care is taken in transporting damaged insects from the field and a little ingenuity exercised in repairing them. It is also a good plan to pick up any dead, even though imperfect, specimens and reserve for future examination unless they are well-known forms. I have not forgotten the lesson I once received, for the result brought me an almost perfect specimen of one of my rarest New England Cerambycidae. I was tramping through a thick forest growth of hardwood, interspersed with huge hemlocks, that clothed the ruggedness of