larvæ resembling the perfect insect, except in having no wings. This brood immediately begins the work of destruction by piercing and sucking the life-sap from the leaves; and in twelve days they have matured. They are timid, and will run off and hide behind the first leaf-stem, or any part of the plant that will answer the purpose. The leaf that they puncture immediately wilts, like the effects of poison, and soon withers. Half a dozen grown insects will kill a cabbage in a day. They continue through the summer, and sufficient perfect insects survive the winter to insure a full crop of them for the coming season.

"This tribe of insects do not seem liable to the attacks of any of the cannibal races, either in the egg state or at any other stage. Our birds pay no attention to them, neither will the domestic fowls touch them. I have, as yet, found no way to get clear of them, but to pick them off by hand."

Besides the foregoing insects, to which our cabbages are more or less exposed, there are others which attack them at various stages of their growth. The Turnip Flea-beetle (Haltica striolata), for instance, attacks the seed-leaves of the plant almost as soon as they are out of the ground; when a fair size, and planted out in the beds they are intended to occupy, cabbages are very frequently cut off in the night by various species of cut-worms (Agrotis); later on they are attacked at the root by wire-worms (Elater), and maggots (Anthomyia brassice); and on the leaves by plant-lice (Aphides), and the various caterpillars we have already enumerated. Taken altogether, we may be inclined to feel the same surprise that any of them ever grow up and attain to maturity, as some timorous old maids do with regard to mischief-loving, heedless boys! However, they do escape in sufficient numbers apparently to satisfy the requirements of the human race, and we may well "eat and be thankful."

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