

There was one thing that struck me as somewhat remarkable, the portion of leaf on which the greatest number were feeding appeared to be the same size as before the hellebore was applied ; if smaller I could not perceive it. When the leaves dry, which have been sprinkled with liquid, a very thin coating of the powder, more or less regular, is found over them, and I had always supposed that death resulted from eating a portion of the leaf thus coated. Such is undoubtedly the case when the hellebore is applied dry, but in this case a meal however small made by *forty-four caterpillars* on half a leaf, must have materially diminished it. I am disposed to believe then that the death of most of these must have resulted from their imbibing or absorbing some of the liquid as soon as applied. Many of them showed symptoms of the violent cathartic action of the remedy, having a mass of soft exuvia hanging to the extremity of their dead bodies.

I had reserved one bush, on which were a good number, for another experiment. It sometimes happens, especially with those who live in the country, that hellebore is not at hand when the worms are first observed at work, and a few days' delay in procuring it is perhaps unavoidable. In such cases the bushes may be entirely leafless before the remedy can be applied. Hot water suggested itself to my mind as likely to be of some service, and being also an article readily procurable in every home. It is well known that many plants will bear such an application without injury, provided the heat is not too great. Taking some in a watering pot a little hotter than one could bear the hand in, I showered it plentifully on the affected bush, and it was amusing to see how the caterpillars wriggled and twisted and quickly letting go their hold, fell to the ground, which was soon strewn with them. After the first excitement produced by the sudden heat was over, they remained as if wishing to "cool off" before commencing work again. A few did not recover from the application, but most of them were soon as active as ever.

Now what I would suggest is this, that where hellebore cannot be at once procured, no time should be lost in applying the hot water, and when once on the ground the creatures may have the life trodden out of them by the foot, or beaten out with the spade or some other implement. In any case many of them would never reach the bush again, for enemies beset them on every side. I was amused to see how busy a colony of ants were who had a home at the base of a tree near by, lugging these large caterpillars along, a single one of which would take three or four to manage. The worms were twisting and jumping about as if they wondered whose hands they had got into, and the ants were hanging on with their sharp jaws, and slowly dragging the bodies along. By and by they had quite a little pile accumulated, which would no doubt furnish them or their progeny with a feast of fat things for some time to come. Then there are the tiger beetles (*Cicindelidae*), with a host of others ever running about, looking for stray objects of this sort on which to make a dainty meal.