This is the question I wish to ask, and to answer it, it is necessary to have observations of a more extensive nature on the relation of yellow insects to pink flowers, and vice versa. I have myself noticed that (in Kent, England,) Gonepteryx rhamni appears to be exceptionally fond of settling on pink flowers, but it seemed to me rather that the butterfly was conscious of the contrast between the colours and its own conspicuousness arising therefrom.

May I rely upon your readers to supplement these notes, and so clear up this question?

CORRESPONDENCE.

DICERCA PROLONGATA.

With reference to Dr. John Hamilton's note on p. 120, I may say that I have found the larva of this species boring in *Populus tremuloïdes* in Colorado, concerning which details were published in the "Entomologists' Monthly Magazine" for March, 1888, vol. xxiv, p. 232-233.

T. D. A. COCKERELL.

CAPTURES IN 1887.

Dear Sir: My additions to the list of Canadian Lepidoptera for the past season is of the most meagre description. I took a good many micros, new to me; but as usual, with them a large proportion were single I sent to Prof. Fernald 17 specimens which I had specimens of a kind. in duplicate; of these three turned out to be variations of kinds that he had previously named for me; three proved to be all one; one, Depressaria heracliana Dege. was new to me, but already in the list, and one Eccopsis nitidana Clem. is new to the Canadian list; the rest were unknown to Three years ago I captured at Ridgeway, along with Limacodes, to which I thought it belonged, a moth new to me, and which has been from that time until lately awaiting a name. During the past winter, Mr. Johnston, of this city, was making some exchanges with Miss Emily L. Morton, of Newburgh, N. J., and received from her a specimen labelled Adoneta spinuloides H. S., in which I recognized my unnamed Bombycid. Morton acknowledges her indebtedness to Mrs. Fernald for the correct identification of most of her Lepidoptera. On the 11th of July last I came on an assemblage of Pyralids in the grass under the shade of a butternut tree, where I had taken refuge from the excessive heat. At first