

folded edges of leaves are sure to contain some tenants. These larvæ are about one-tenth of an inch in length, very hairy; and they have a way, when touched, of doubling themselves up, and it is easy to handle them then by a pin with a bent point. I find I can lift them off a leaf even when they are lethargic, by means of the pin, and transfer them to another leaf, when they straighten themselves out slowly and then resume their first position. As it will be impossible for me to carry them through the winter on fresh violet leaves, I shall have to place the leaves now occupied in tin boxes or some other suitable vessels, and trust to skill or good luck, hoping that by one or the other of these some of the larvæ may reach next spring alive."

"On looking over the old volumes of the CAN. ENT., I see your description of *Libythea Bachmannii*. There is a query about *Motya* in the September number of the magazine. I am sure that *Bachmannii* is the species found in the Northern States and Canada. *L. Motya* I do not know. Scudder says it is a West Indian species, and perhaps found in our Southern States. *Bachmannii* varies much, especially in the appearance of underside of secondaries, some being of a uniform brown, and others beautifully shaded with brown and fuscous or ashen. I had the good fortune to raise a brood this season from the egg, and found both the varieties spoken of, among the butterflies. I will try to find time to write a history of these larvæ for the ENTOMOLOGIST soon. I have also partially raised from the egg a brood of *Apatura celtis*, but after the second moult they seem to have undertaken their winter's sleep. The eggs of both these species are very interesting."—W. H. EDWARDS.

SIR JOHN LUBBOCK'S PET WASP.—From the *Daily Telegraph*, London, England.—One of the most curious attendants this year at the gathering of the British Association in Brighton, was a little gentleman in brown overcoat, with black and yellow nether garments, wearing a sharp sword poisoned at the tip. We are inclined to think that, next to Mr. Stanley, this visitor might be called by far the most remarkable and best worth attention among all the assembled notorieties. It was Sir John Lubbock's pet wasp; and the respect which would naturally be paid to any friend of the benevolent *savant* who has given London its new holidays, was really due to this insect on its own account. Captured in a nest of soft grey paper in the Pyrenees, the wasp was the very first of its species that had ever received an education. Sir John exhibited it to the members of the Association with just pride, as a proof of what kindness