

Cabbage Butterfly, which are usually abundant in late autumn on fences about cabbage gardens and turnip fields. If one of these chrysalids be examined, it will be seen how carefully the tongue, feelers, and legs are folded over the breast and tightly packed together within its "mummy" case.

But of all the chrysalids which are alive in the fall, only a few are living in the spring. For many years observers have noted this fact, and my custom has been to prove it for myself every spring. My walk this March afternoon was back along the farm lane, where I have always found chrysalids in early spring. I knew exactly where to look for them, for I had watched the full-grown caterpillars, or "worms," last autumn leave the cabbage, turnip, and rape plants upon which they had been feeding, crawl up the posts of the wire fence to the underside of the capping board, and change to mummy-like chrysalids, each securely fastened to the board by a silken pad at its hind end, and by a slender silken band about its middle. I found some of the chrysalids where I



Fig. 44.—A Cabbage Butterfly Mummy or Chrysalis hung up to a rail.

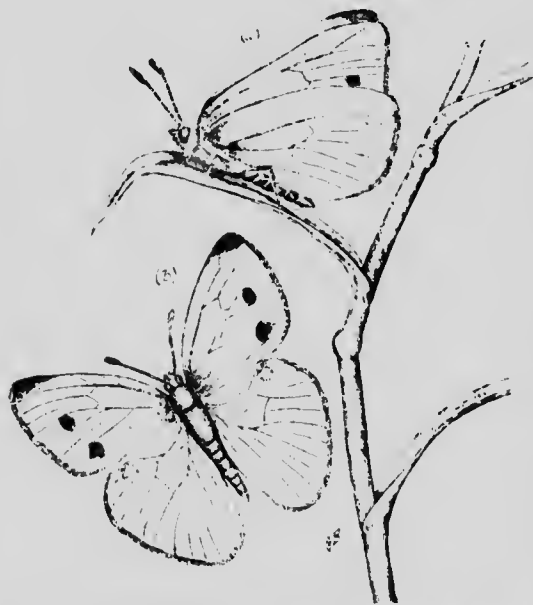


FIG. 45.—Cabbage Butterfly. (a) Male, at rest, wings erect; (b) female.

had seen them last fall; but a few of these had been killed by the grubs of little four-winged flies that had stealthily placed eggs within the chrysalids before winter set in. The greater number had been snatched away during the winter by birds who had found out their hiding places.

If one of these chrysalids is brought into a room in early spring, it will not be long before another wonderful change takes place. It will first show slight signs of movement, then its skin will crack open along the back, and soon a white butterfly will come out. At first its body will be soft and weak, and its wings small and shriveled; but in a few hours the body will become firm, and the wings will be filled

out and expanded, ready for flight. As soon as the March snows have melted, many of the white butterflies may be seen flying about, lured by the bright sunshine into leaving their comfortable winter-quarters for