

Descending now into a meadow, through which flows a sluggish brook, I fold up the beating-net and screw the sweeping-net into its handle, which hitherto has been only used to tap the branches with. The stream is bordered with clumps of alders, willows, etc., between which grow luxuriantly ferns and many herbaceous plants, with sedges and various grasses. Magnificent fritillaries are hovering about the blossoms of the milkweed, which are just beginning to open, while numbers of *Neonympha Boisduvalli* flit about with a peculiar jerky flight. Beetles do not appear to be as common as they sometimes are here, but I take several specimens of *Scirtes orbiculatus*, three species of fireflies and several allied beetles, with several species belonging to the other families, as Coccinellidæ, etc. Three or four kinds of sawfly larvæ are found but none of the perfect insects are seen. Two, or perhaps three, species of Chrysops are unpleasantly numerous, but are not nearly so aggressive as I find them in a pine wood, through which I return. This wood rings with the shrill music of the cicada and is enlivened by many butterflies in the more open portions, where other trees and plants occur. My captures during the ramble are perhaps fifty species of beetles and a few Hymenoptera. This number is less than half of what I frequently obtain, but the value of collecting depends not so much upon the number of species taken, as upon the observations which are made upon the habits of the various species.

July 3rd, 1884.

OBITUARY.

It is with a feeling of sadness that we record the death of our esteemed friend and companion, Prof. Francis Gregory Sanborn, which occurred at the residence of a friend in Providence, June 5, 1884, by an overdose of chloral, taken to allay a nervous affection, from which he was a sufferer. He was born in Andover, Mass., Jan. 18, 1838. His father, Dr. Eastman Sanborn, was born in Sanbornton, N. H., and settled as surgeon dentist in Andover.

Francis was of slender health from infancy. From a diary kept by his mother it appears that when he was two weeks old his life was despaired of for many days. He was born a naturalist, and very early developed