

Child of the Summer, what dost thou here,
 In the sorrow and gloom of the weeping year?
 When the roses have withered that bloomed on thy birth,
 And the sunbeam that nurs'd thee has passed from the earth;
 The flowers that fed thee are frozen and gone—
 Thy kindred are perished, and thou art alone--
 No one to welcome—no one to cheer—
 Child of the Summer, what dost thou here?
 Yet 'tis sweet thy gossamer wing to view,
 Revelling wild in the troubled blue--
 Heeding nor rain, nor snow, nor storm—
 Buffeting all with thy tiny form.
 Even thus the hope of our summer days,
 In the heart's lone winter gaily plays—
 Thou art the type of that hope so dear—
 Child of the Summer! thou'rt welcome here!

Welcome 'mid sorrow, and gloom, and showers,
 Emblem of gladness that once was ours—
 Emblem of gladness that yet will come,
 When the sun-bright ether will be thy home;
 And myriads of others as bright as thou,
 Will revel around us—all absent now:
 Emblem of hope to the mourner dear,
 Child of Summer! thou'rt welcome here!

Ottawa, Nov. 13th, 1882.

JAMES FLETCHER.

DEAR SIR: On the 16th of August last I captured in our orchard a beautiful female specimen of *Papilio cresphontes* Cram., in perfect condition and evidently not long emerged from chrysalis. Some days later (Aug. 22) a specimen was seen and pursued without success, and on the 29th another very large female was taken. As one of the food plants of the larva, Prickly Ash (*Zanthoxylum americanum* Will.) is abundant here, I think they must have bred in this locality, which is about fifteen miles south of Montreal. I think this is the first record of this butterfly being taken in the Province of Quebec. *Euptoieta claudia* Cram., another butterfly rare in this latitude, was taken by me August 15, 1874, near a hop-field, and is now in the collection of the Montreal Nat. Hist. Society. I mention this as Mr. Edwards gives Canada no credit for this species in his useful Catalogue.

JOHN G. JACK.

Chateauguay Basin, P. Q., Oct. 29, 1882.