the evening. Have not found them anywhere except in or upon flowers of this plant. Also observed a Humble-bee succeed in entering two or three of the flowers, and, clasping the stamens firmly with its legs, it reached the base of them with its tongue and usually went two or three times around. It had much difficulty in getting into the flowers. No other insects were observed about them. Could this bee fertilize *Yucca* flowers?

June 25, 1884. Found a young pear tree almost entirely defoliated by larvæ of *Vanessa antiopa*. I have never heard of the pear as a food plant of this insect.

Aug 24. I noticed an ichneumon fly (*Ophion*) attempting to deposit eggs in or upon a larva of *Notodonta concinna*. After finding the position of the caterpillar, the *Ophion* brought its head pretty close to it, and then brought its abdomen and ovipositor up under its thorax and between its legs, apparently using its mandibles as a sort of guide or brace for the ovipositor. The *Ophion* was seen to probe the thoracic legs of the caterpillar with its piercer, but for what purpose I could not make out. The caterpillar was very much excited. For want of time I was obliged to give up further observation, and killed the specimens.

Aug. 25, 1884. The Buffalo Tree-hopper (*Ceresa bubalus* Fab.) is very abundant on the branches and trunks of young apple and pear trees, depositing eggs beneath the bark. They are sometimes so numerous as to literally cover the limbs of the trees, and the cutting up of the bark must do considerable injury.

Sept. 22, 1884. Found a larva of *S. drupiferarum* which was infested with parasites, which could be plainly seen just below the skin. An hour after it was taken, I looked at it again, and found nearly all the parasites making holes in the skin, one of them already having its body half through the hole just made. I put the larva in a paper bag and did not look at it again for two days, when I found it still living, but weak, and with circular marks on its back showing where the parasites had made their exit. In the bag I found a bunch of small cocoons, set side by side, on end, like the cells in honeycomb, all being firmly cemented together by a tough brownish substance.