

pink stripe on the under side of the hind wings is prominent, and both pairs of wings are margined with a narrow stripe, in some places a mere line of pink extending on the primaries from near the base along the costal and outer margins to the anal angle, and on the secondaries along the anterior and outer margins to the anal angle. On the upper side of the hind wings the distribution of orange is very similar to that in the summer form, but the marginal band of black, which in the latter is comparatively broad and dentated within in the fall form, is narrow and interrupted by the veinlets, so that it is really composed of a series of spots, sub-triangular in shape, with the apex acute and sometimes prolonged into a narrow line which extends into the orange as much as three-sixteenths of an inch. The coloration of the female of this series is so remarkable that it seems to deserve a name, as apparently a dimorphic or at least an aberrant form, and I propose that it be called *rosa*, if it should be found to be a constant variation. The upper surface of the primaries does not differ essentially from the type. The whole upper surface of the secondaries is powdered with brownish-black and orange scales. The black scales are more thickly clustered between the discal orange spot, which is partially obscured by them, and the outer margin. This very much broadened band only partially and unequally obscures the yellow ground colour so that it includes within it a sub-marginal row of large, round, yellow spots, about four in number. The under side of the primaries have the "bright yellow" of the apical portion replaced by bright, deep-rose pink. The under sides of the secondaries are completely suffused with pink, the greenish-yellow scales of the ground colour being partially exposed only along the veins and veinlets. The silvered "pupils" are all that remain of the discal spot and its accompanying spot without the cell. The pink of the under surface is so prevalent that when the butterfly is at rest no other colour is visible, and it looks like a pink blossom. My attention was first called to it by seeing a large *Colias* a few yards in front of me disappear just when I expected to see it at rest on a clover head, as it would fly up at intervals I followed hoping to catch it resting but always puzzled to see it apparently dive head first into the clover. At last, growing impatient, I attempted to "force the fighting," and although I missed my game I so disturbed its flight that I caught a glimpse for the first time of the pink under surface. I was now thoroughly interested and I employed all my arts in vain to decoy or force the wary butterfly into my net. In a few minutes after I had given up the pursuit I caught