

Ichneumon managed to insert her ovipositor into the body of the spider, retaining it there for a longer period than would have sufficed for the deposit of an egg—probably the original intention—in fact, until the spider was, or appeared to be, dead. I need scarcely add, that I always welcome the appearance of the ichneumons, cruel as is their mode of propagation.

I saw a *Tremex columba* on one of the window-sills of my church. It was beyond my reach, and, having specimens in my cabinet, I took no pains to secure it.

And, to conclude this gossiping communication, I found, on a spruce tree, two *larvæ* of the *Orygia leucostigma*.—V. CLEMENTI, North Douro, Ont.

RASPBERRY GALL.—Towards the end of the summer of 1868, while entomologizing in the neighborhood of Billing's Bridge, south of Ottawa, in company with Mr. B. Billings, I noticed that the roots of the common raspberry, growing in certain localities, were attacked by a species of gall-fly. I recognized this gall as similar to one which I found on the 31st May, at a place called La Table Bay, Labrador. The galls are generally attached to the roots, but they sometimes occur on that portion of the stem which is covered with earth. I collected a quantity of the Labrador galls, which were placed in a paper bag, and brought to Quebec, where the (*Hymenopterous*) insects emerged, but unfortunately the galls and insects were lost on my removal to this city. The galls are small, spherical, and sometimes found in clusters, each being a cell, containing one insect. I visited the locality near this city this spring, but found the place covered with water, and I have not had another opportunity to look after them. I believe it was not described up to 1868. Do any of your correspondents know it?—WILLIAM COUPER, Ottawa, Ontario.

AN ODD PLACE FOR A HUMBLE BEE'S NEST.—Our country butcher being for a long time annoyed in his shop with humble bees, was at a loss to find out where they all came from. His shop is a wooden erection, having a broad running beam at the top of the wall to support the roof. The windows are open in the summer and the apertures covered with hexagon wire netting. On carefully searching the premises, he discovered on the top of this beam, at the foot of a rafter, a thriving colony of humble bees, snugly ensconced among the wool in a *sheep's tail* which he had cut off and thrown there some time in the spring. At my request the butcher promised to preserve it, but unfortunately, when I next went to see it, I learned that some rats had found it out and destroyed it.—R. D. CRUDEN, in *Science Gossip*. [Last summer I observed a somewhat similar instance. In the spring I carelessly threw a buffalo skin over a beam in my barn, in such a way that the sides hung down with the hairy portions inwards. Sometime