

Africa, visited me last summer, and, together, we perfected plans looking to the transportation of large numbers of our native Ohio Coccinellidæ to his country, with the hope of colonization there. It is but fair to say that when my former assistant, Mr. C. W. Mally, left me a year ago to take a position as Mr. Lounsbury's assistant, we planned something of the sort to be submitted to him by Mr. Mally after reaching Cape Colony, but not then expecting to be able to complete the arrangement with Mr. Lounsbury himself in Ohio.

The first consignment consisted of several hundred individuals belonging to the following species: *Megilla maculata*, *Hippodamia parenthesis*, *Coccinella 9-notata*, with scattering individuals of *H. convergens* and some *C. sanguinea*. This consignment was forwarded about the middle of October. Under date of November 14, 1900, Mr. Lounsbury writes me from Cape Town as follows: It is my pleasant duty to inform you how the Coccinellids arrived. The *Coccinella 9-notata* carried best, and fully nine-tenths of them were ready to feed. *Hippodamia parenthesis* carried next best, with say 20 per cent. mortality. The *Coccinella sanguinea* were about half of them dead, and the *Megilla maculata* about three-fourths dead.

A considerable number of *Pentilia misella*, a minute, black species, which feeds on the San José scale, were collected about Mentor, Ohio, by my assistants, and these were sent to Mr. Lounsbury at Boston, to be re-shipped by him to South Africa. Most of these succumbed before reaching Boston, and were all dead when received at Cape Town. On October 27, however, I sent a lot of some 800 individuals of this last species to Cape Town direct, and a note from Mr. Lounsbury, dated December 4, informs me that the little fellows arrived in good shape, with lots of live beetles, and enough to start a large colony. How successful we shall be in getting these Lady beetles permanently established in their far-off home remains yet to be learned.

The beetles are collected and placed in a tin box without food, and the box filled with bits of crumpled paper. The package is sent to a gentleman in New York City, so as to reach him not later than Tuesday morning. They are at once taken to the steamer and placed in a refrigerator, and the Colonial Agent in London informed of their arrival when the steamer lands at Southampton, England. A messenger is at once dispatched to Southampton and gets the package, and sees it placed in the refrigerator of a steamer bound for Cape Town, where they are promptly delivered to Mr. Lounsbury.