

Cryptoleon, new genus.

Antennæ about as long as head and prothorax; pronotum rather narrow; legs rather short and not slender, no spurs, anterior tarsus about as long as the tibia; last joint of labial palpi but little swollen. Two or four crossveins before origin of radial sector; first branch of radial sector arises much before the end of anal vein; costals in a single or double series; in the hind wings the cubital fork runs parallel to the anal vein for some distance.

Type, *Myrmeleon conspersus* Rambr.

CURIOUS EFFECT OF THE ATTACK OF AN ASILUS FLY ON COLIAS PHILODICE.

BY ALBERT F. WINN, WESTMOUNT, P. Q.

During the last week of my holidays at Biddeford, Maine, this summer, *Colias philodice* was abundant and in fine condition, and a great many were taken, in the hope that among them there might be some *C. interior*, but none of this species were found.

On July 19th, however, I noticed on the wing a yellow butterfly whose flight was most peculiar, and on capturing it, it proved to be a ♀ *philodice* in the clutches of a robber-fly (*Asilus* — sp.). Both were immediately put in the cyanide bottle, and about an hour later were folded up in the same paper, and the butterfly was not noticed as being in any way different from the usual well-known colour, but on the evening of July 24th, while looking over my captures with Mr. Chagnon, I came across these two specimens, and, to my surprise, the under side of the *philodice* was, by electric light, of a pale greenish colour. I was still further astonished to find that it was quite soft, although it had been in paper for six days, and all my other specimens were dry. I spread it, without relaxing, and it was duly taken off the boards to show to Mr. Lyman, who, I knew, would be interested in anything odd in the way of a *Colias*.

About a week later Mr. Lyman brought it back to me, remarking that "it was very curious that the colour of the under side should have become that greenish colour, by artificial light, and that *I had better spread it properly*." I thought I had done this already, but a slight breath closed its wings over its back and another flattened them out again. Three weeks more were given it on the setting-board, and it was still soft,