

variety of guests swarming to the feast were almost beyond belief. Sometimes an altercation would arise, when some blundering glutton (like *Bombus* or *Trichius*) tried to elbow his way into a blossom where there was no longer standing room. But "with them," as Wordsworth points out, "no strife can last."

"For why?—because the good old rule

"Sufficeth them—the ancient plan

"That they should get who have the power

"And they should keep who can,"

—and the weakest go to the wall.

Among the many new species we met with in these happy hunting-grounds were several members of the group *Clyti*, between the *Cyllenes* and the *Anaglypti*; of this group we found an occasional specimen of *Xylotrechus colonus*, and a small *Neoclytus*, while *Clytanthus ruricola* was abundant. In the Lepturoid group we took many specimens of a genus we had not found at all before, *Typocerus*, of which we met with three distinct species, one black (*T. lugubris*), one black and yellow, banded like a wasp (*T. sparsus*), and a third mottled with patches of straw-colour and reddish-brown (*T. velutinus*).

In midsummer heat insects seem to grow nervously alert and restless, and we found the *Typocerus* often defied capture; they would hover at a blossom without settling, like miniature humming birds, their tiny wings fanning with marvellous velocity, while their flight from one point to another was of the swiftest. A small beetle in flight is never conspicuous, and some of them when they settle on a blossom seem to have stepped out of the infinite, and when they take to flight again they pass away into a 4th dimension, as though, like Wordsworth's skylark, they too enjoyed a "privacy of glorious light," but one that needed no soaring to gain. More than once we found with birds of this feather that one in the hand was by no means worth two in the bush; there proved many a slip between the cup of one's closed fist and the lip of the cyanide bottle.

To the Lepturas themselves, already a long list, we added *L. subhamata*, *zebra*, *vagans*, *proxima*, *biforis*, *vittata*, *Canadensis*, and three species, at least, unidentified. Of these, *proxima* and *subhamata* seem to prefer the elder, and *Canadensis* the milkweed. In the same neighbourhood, from the heart of a dogrose I flushed an *Oberea bimaculata*, and from plants of the wild bergamot, with its sweet fragrance and delicate lavender blossoms, a whole covey of some smaller *Oberea* that I have not yet identified. I say "flushed" advisedly, for in the first instance I did not