five pounds of flour through a cheesecloth bag upon the infested plants. The fine powder of the mixture fills the breathing pores, so that the air cannot get into the interior of the body, and the worm is suffocated

How strange and eventful is the life of this butterfly! Strange, because, beginning life as a beautiful egg, which is easily broken, it soon becomes a sixteen-legged worm-like creature, which, after growing and moulting, reaches a certain size; then it changes into a passive body resembling an Egyptian mummy; which after remaining in this state for a definite time, bursts its case, and comes out a dainty, white, four-winged insect, flitting hither and thither among the flowers and sipping their sweets. Eventful, because it is ever exposed to danger from the attacks of parasitic insects, birds, and other animals, including man himself, and from the changing conditions of heat and cold, rain, and snow.

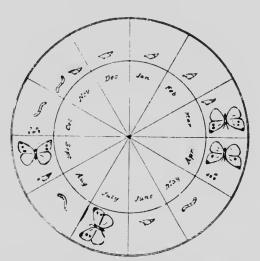


Fig. 53. The story of a cablange butterfly for a year. There are three broads or generations.