

"Ab. 1," it differing from others in having black before and between stigmata, a common phase of variation in this group and allies. A central shade is indicated in the tables, but not mentioned in description or shown in figure. It is a still more common phase of variation in allied species. It seems that there is really nothing tangible to separate *cynica* from *rubifera* unless by the male genitalia. I should like to see a good series of figures from males of both from the same locality.

(To be continued.)

#### COLLECTING NOTES FROM CARTWRIGHT, MANITOBA,

We have had and suffered somewhat from a Yankee invasion in this neighbourhood. A swarm of *Cantharis nuttalli* has come north out of Dakota, and done some damage in gardens about Cartwright. A neighbour of mine, an Englishman, has had all his broad beans eaten by them. So the poor fellow will have no "beans and bacon" this year. He is an advocate of reciprocity, so I tell him he has no cause to grumble. It is only what he may expect, and things much worse, if that very one-sided arrangement is carried into effect.

This *Cantharis*, I may add, used to be rather abundant on the unbroken prairie in my early days. It fed upon one of the vetches. I forget its botanical name, but it is locally called the "buffalo bean." It was a lovely sight to see two or three of them on the vetch flowers in the bright sunshine, shining like emeralds shot with purple.

In my early days *Pieris protodice* was the common "white" of the prairies. I am speaking of the "eighties." As *rapæ* reached here *protodice* gradually disappeared, and for years I have not seen a specimen. On July 12th, when walking through a scrubby corner of my pasture, I netted a "white" that came past me, killed it, thinking it was *rapæ*, and was turning it out of my net when, to my surprise, I found it was a *protodice* ♀. Since then, about the same place, I have seen a second.

A few nights on and after June 20th were favourable for collecting at light, and I made some interesting captures on my windows and in my trap, which will appear in Mr. Arthur Gibson's record. One curious thing I noticed was that every night at 12 o'clock, as punctually as possible, *Belostoma americanum* began to come to the light, and kept me busy catching and killing them, as these great water-bugs, banging about the window, drive away many desirable moths.

The Hermitage, near Cartwright, Manitoba.

July 18th, 1911.

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