then be named. Let *Jonesia* then be found to be the same genus as *Smithia*. Then the name *Jonesia* "lapses into synonymy" and cannot be thereafter applied *to any other genus* in botany. That is all that is meant by the saying "once a synonym, always a synonym." In other words, if *Jonesia* is not good for what it originally meant, it is good for nothing; it is to be deleted absolutely, and cannot come into re-existence by transfer to any other genus.

Exactly the same principle holds for all specific names within their respective genera. Example: Let there be a *Rosa Smithi*. Let some one then name a *Rosa Jonesi*. Let *R. Jonesi* be considered to be the same species as *R. Smithi*. Then there can never be a *R. Jonesi;* that is to say, *no other species* of *Rosa* can be specified as *Jonesi*. But, of course, if anyone discovers, after this reduction of *Jonesi* to a synonym of *Smithi*, that what had been called *R. Jonesi* is a good species, then *Jonesi* revives as the name of *that* species; and the fact that it had been (erroneously) regarded as a synonym of *Smithi* is no bar to its use in its original sense.

So the expression, "once a synonym, always a synonym," is seen to hold perfectly good in its proper acceptation The fact that a certain name has ever been wrongly regarded as a synonym does not make it a synonym; for it ceases to be such the moment the mistake is detected and corrected, and therefore is not amenable to the rule at all.

I think that, on this reconsideration of the subject, Mr. Townsend may be himself the first to affirm the validity of the now famous maxim, and I am sure that, if he does so, he will find it works well. ELLIOTT COUES.

Smithsonian Institution, Washington, Oct. 10.

Crayfish Attacked by Leeches.

WHILE walking on the beach at Lake Chautauqua one day, recently, I observed a crayfish about four inches in length lying just at the edge of the water, where it had apparently been thrown up by the waves.

On picking it up, I found that it had moulted but a short time previously, and that its new shell was still quite soft. As I lifted the animal, I was surprised to see five large leeches, the smallest of which in its semi-contracted position extended nearly three inches, hanging from the body, and upon a closer investigation observed that all five were attached to a single portion — the left chela. The part which had been attacked by the leeches was the area of attachment of the adductor muscle; and, if the work had not been interrupted by my examination, it would have resulted in the complete crippling of the pinching apparatus of that side. Other and seemingly less protected portions of the body were uninjured.

It would be interesting to ascertain whether the point of attack in this case was accidental or determined by intelligence, but the appearance was that the leeches, appreciating that their prey was just at this time incapable of protecting itself, had deliberately attacked the animal in such a way as to prevent it from protecting itself in case its shell should sufficiently harden before they had succeeded in killing it. The right chela had one slight perforation in it, in the same location, and it is possible that a leech had begun there also, but dropped off unnoticed when the crayfish was raised from the ground. I should be glad to learn of any other observations on the way in which leeches attack their prey.

H. T. FERNALD.

State College, Centre County, Pa., Sept. 27.

A Wasp Study.

NEAR my summer home we have large numbers of the small solitary wasp (*Eumenes smithii*). The mother-wasp digs a passage and cell, usually in the open sandy pathway: our pathways show hundreds of these wasp-holes, about one-half an inch in diameter, while the work is going on and before the cells are closed. The egg having been laid, the mother-wasp provides a caterpillar or two, which she leaves in the nest in a state of coma or paralysis; this coma lasts until the young wasp is hatched, when it finds fresh living food ready for it.

About the time when the Eumenidæ are busy with home-building and egg-laying, we usually have on our wild cherry-trees and young poplars large numbers of the nests of small caterpillars. This year I noticed a remarkable absence of caterpillars; scarcely a web-nest was to be seen. It did not occur to me to wonder what food Madame Eumenes would provide for her babes in this famine of caterpillars, until one day I was treated to a curious spectacle. I saw a slender blue-black wasp about an inch long, carrying off a large gray grasshopper. The grasshopper was fully two inches long, large and heavy in proportion to its length, a handsome insect of a greenish-gray, with some pale yellow touches and markings.

The wasp lay upon the caterpillar, its thorax upon the thorax of the caterpillar, and its sharp-pointed black head resting exactly between the large, full eyes of the captive. The small fore-legs of the wasp clasped the upper part of the caterpillar's thorax; the wasp's third pair of legs lay along the thighs of the large hind-legs of the grasshopper. Clasping its prize firmly with its first and second pairs of legs the Eumenes flew, carrying the grasshopper. Each flight was short, not over from five to ten yards; then the wasp settled, and before flying again made some little progress between walking and flying, dragging the grasshopper beneath it in the position just described. The course of the wasp was in a direct line. It followed the path for a time, but where the path curved or deflected the wasp moved directly over bushes, stubble, and long grass.

Meanwhile, the grasshopper was absolutely quiescent, and had I not known the wasp's penchant for living prey, I should have believed it to be dead. I followed captor and prisoner for some fifty yards, and then seized them both. The wasp clung to her prey, and seemed so absorbed in that as to be heedless of capture. I took the two home in my hand, holding by the body of the grasshopper, put them on a plate under a goblet, and proceeded to examine the case.

The wasp was not biting or stinging the grasshopper, but merely held it firmly clasped, the rigidity of the heads of both insects being very noticeable. The extremity of the abdomen of the wasp trembled slightly; the eyes of the grasshopper had a very peculiar, dull, unseeing expression, like those of a person in a state of coma; occasionally the grasshopper's large thighs quivered, and constantly there was a slow expansion and contraction of the abdominal rings. Finally I forcibly removed the wasp from the back of the grasshopper, and placed the latter on the floor in a draught of air. In a moment or two it seemed to recover itself slightly, stretched all its legs, and gave a feeble hop. I then set the wasp free within a foot of the grasshopper, and seeming to recognize its booty, it dashed upon it, and took the same position as before. There was no biting of the head of the grasshopper. I watched both closely. After this second capture the grasshopper rapidly succumbed: its first pair of legs curled up closely; the second pair folded together into a kneeling posture; the hind-legs were extended, quivered no longer, and the abdominal expansion and contraction were feebler and slower.

At the end of twenty minutes I removed the wasp, carried her to the other side of the house and set her free. She departed as if reluctantly "enforced to go and seeming still unready," evidently all her mental powers, whatever they might be, were concentrated upon that grasshopper. I returned to the grasshopper, and found it giving no signs of life except the abdominal motion. I then sprinkled it thoroughly with ice-water. It recovered a little, moved its thighs several times, but the contraction of the first and second pairs of legs, and the motionless, stiffened state of the antennæ, were very marked. In whatever position I put the insect there it remained, on back or side, or propped up on its bent, "kneeling" fore-legs. The slight reviving produced by air, water, and freedom from its enemy did not last. The grasshopper grew more rigid and the ring expansion less and less marked. I desired to keep the creature to discover how long it remained uncorrupted in this state, but a sharp gust of wind blew it from my hand into grasses where I could not recover it.

The manner of the carrying of the grasshopper by the wasp, the strength exhibited by the wasp, its absorption in its prize, the peculiar resting of its head motionless upon the upper portion of