School, has very kindly carried out the bacteriological experiments upon which these results largely depend.

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A MICROSCOPIC TRAP

While examining a very rich culture of Protozoa, recently, I saw a living animal caught in the smallest trap that I have ever heard of, about 1/13 mm. in length. The animal was a small Infusorian, apparently *Colpoda cucullus* Mül., as well as could be determined in its cramped position in the trap. The trap was an empty shell of a small species of *Arcella*.

The Infusorian had apparently entered the opening of the empty test and then, after the manner of a fish in a trap, kept swimming around and around the periphery of its prison, thus never coming to the centrally placed opening. I watched it pretty constantly for an hour and a half and it apparently never ceased, for more than a second at a time, its

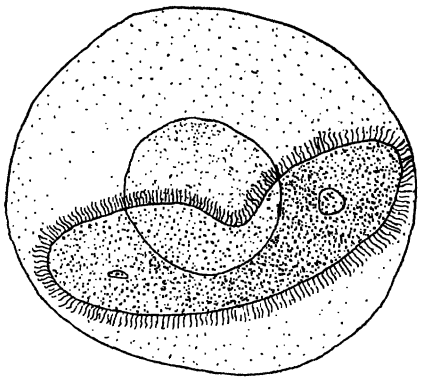

Fig. 1. A small Infusorian trapped in the empty shell of a fresh-water Rhizopod, *Arcella*. Camera lucida; × 630.

forward or backward motion, except that, occasionally, it halted its progressive movement and whirled around rapidly, at a rate of 100 per minute, upon its median transverse axis.

After being under observation for an hour and a half it suddenly became quiet, and, but for the contraction of its vacuole about every 25 seconds, it seemed to be dead. Then it suddenly resumed its swimming and whirling motions, which were continued, with occasional resting periods, till observations ceased at the end of the day, 2½ hours from the first observation.

The slide had been sealed with oil to prevent evaporation of the water, so that the next morning the culture was in good condition, but the prisoner had escaped, during the night, from its trap.

The figure is a camera drawing, showing the animal in the trap, bent to the right, and indented on that side.

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A NIGHT RAINBOW

A most wonderful display of aurora borealis was visible on Mount Desert Island last night and had the moon not been at first quarter the brilliancy of the display would undoubtedly have been still greater. It had its base on a long, dark, unbroken band abutting on the northern horizon and shot upwards toward the zenith in innumerable streamers of vast reach, lengthening and shortening and shifting like the beams of a gigantic searchlight. Suddenly at about 10:40 P.M. a band like a gray-colored rainbow darted across the heavens near the zenith, passing from northwest to southeast and ending at a point near but not at the horizon. Though it may be common I have never seen the aurora span the heavens in that fashion. It looked like a vast single-span bridge. Beginning west of Arcturus it passed midway between Lyra and Aquila and ended far down in the southeast. At its midpoint overhead it was about as wide as the line joining the three conspicuous stars of Aquila. It seemed to be lower than the firmament, creating the impression of pulling the sky downward and giving a limit to space. Unlike the streamers first seen it did not suggest a searchlight but rather a band of delicate gray veiling, shining, yet not luminous—a night rainbow. It was densest near the zenith but even there the stars were visible through it.

For about thirty minutes little change could