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A PHOSPHORESCENT ANT.

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Mr. George P. Engelhardt, curator of the Division of Invertebrates of the Brooklyn Museum, recently sent me the following letter and the ant to which it refers:

"SAN FRANCISCO, CALIF., Aug. 8, 1916.

"*My dear Prof. Wheeler:*

"One of my most interesting days on the Pacific Coast this summer was spent with Fordyce Grinnell on a thirty-mile tramp through the Sierra Madre, July 28. Starting from Pasadena we followed the Arroyo Seco to the Divide, came up around Mount Gabriel (6,150 feet) and reached Mount Lowe (5,650 feet) in time for a glorious sunset. Our descent from Mount Lowe was made over the steep and winding ridge trail after dark. There was no moon, but a star-studded sky, while 5,000 feet below Pasadena and Los Angeles had been transformed into a sea of sparkling lights.

"Down at about the 4,000 feet level we stopped before a bright spark rapidly crossing the trail. Expecting to find one of the Lampyrids, or fireflies, which Grinnell told me were uncommon in the region, we struck a match and to our surprise found an ant. Neither of us had heard of phosphorescent ants before. In a