

larva except as follows: the intersegmental furrows are impressed on the sides; the leg vestiges are small and feebly developed; the genae bulge at the level of the antennae; no spinules on the ventral surface of the labrum; the mandibles are a trifle stouter.

Emery (1899, p. 6) described the larva of *E. burchelli*: "Sono entrambe larve subcilindriche, coi segmenti tutti distinti; sono prive di tubercoli o altre appendici e fornite di peli numerosi, brevi e semplici, non esistono peli forcuti, ritorti o uncinati." On Pl. II he figured a larva in profile (fig. 6a), a head in profile enlarged (fig. 6b), mouth parts from in front (fig. 6c), and a mandible and maxilla in profile (fig. 6d).

In an article in the *Atlantic Monthly* (1919, pp. 454-464) Beebe has described (p. 463) cocoon-spinning by the larvae of *E. burchelli* (quoted also by Wheeler, 1921, p. 300). I am quoting it here by permission of the *Atlantic Monthly*:

"On the flat board were several thousand ants and a dozen or more groups of full-grown larvae. Workers of all sizes were searching everywhere for some covering for the tender immature creatures. They had chewed up all available loose splinters of wood, and near the rotten, termite-eaten ends, the sound of dozens of jaws gnawing all at once was plainly audible. This unaccustomed, unmilitary labor produced a quantity of fine sawdust which was sprinkled over the larvae. I had made a partition of a bit of a British officer's tent which I had used in India and China, made of several layers of colored canvas and cloth. The ants found a loose end of this, teased it out, and unraveled it, so that all the larvae near by were blanketed with a gray parti-colored covering of fuzz.

"All this strange work was hurried and carried on under great excitement. The scores of big soldiers on guard appeared rather ill at ease, as if they had wandered by mistake into the wrong department. They sauntered about, bumped into larvae, turned and fled. A constant stream of workers from the nest brought hundreds more larvae, and no sooner had they been planted and debris of sorts sifted over them, than they began spinning. A few had already swathed themselves in cocoons—exceedingly thin coverings of pinkish silk. As this took place out of the nest, in the jungle, they must be covered with wood and leaves. The vital necessity of this was not apparent, for none of this debris was incorporated into the silk of the cocoons, which were clean and homogeneous. Yet the hundreds of ants gnawed and tore and labored to gather this little dust, as if their very lives depended upon it. . . . When first brought from the nest, the larvae lay quite straight and still, but almost at once they bent far over in the spinning position. Then some officious worker would come along, and the unfortunate larva would be snatched up, carried off, and jammed down in some neighboring empty space, like a bolt of cloth rearranged upon a shelf. Then another ant would approach, antenna the larva, disapprove, and again shift its position. It was a real survival of the lucky, as to who should avoid being exhausted by kindness and over-solicitude. . . . There was no order of packing. The larvae were fitted together anyway, and meagerly covered with dust of wood and shreds of cloth. One big tissue of wood nearly an inch square was too great a temptation to be left alone, and during the course of my observation it covered