

There is a locust in Tonquin, about the bigness of the top of a man's finger, and as long as the first joint. It breeds in the earth, in low grounds; and in the months of January and February, they issue thence in vast swarms. At first they can hardly fly, so that they often fall into the rivers in great numbers: however, the natives in these months are upon the watch and take them up in multitudes in small nets. They either eat them fresh, broiled on the coals, or pickle them for keeping. They are considered as a great delicacy in that part of the world, as well by the rich as the poor. In the countries where they are eaten, they are regularly brought to market, and sold like larks or quails are in Europe. They must have been a common food with the Jews, as Moses, in the book of Leviticus, permits them to eat four different kinds of this insect, which he takes care to specify.

Of all animals, however, of this noxious tribe, the *Great West Indian locust*, individually considered, is the most formidable. It is about the thickness of a goose-quill, and the body is divided into nine or ten joints, in the whole about six or seven inches long. It has two small eyes, standing out of the head like those