

aurelia, but also from that artificial one of silk, or any other substance in which it has enclosed itself.

If the animal be shut up within a cone, the butterfly always gets rid of the natural internal skin of the aurelia, before it eats its way through the external covering which its own industry has formed round it. When this operation begins, there seems to be a violent agitation in the humours contained within the animal's body, though by no means so great as it experienced in changing from its caterpillar into its aurelia state. After some struggles, the skin bursts in four regular pieces; the skin of the head and legs first separates; then the skin at the back flies open, and, dividing into two regular portions, disengages the back and wings: then there likewise happens another rupture, in that portion which covered the rings of the back of the aurelia. After this, the butterfly, as if fatigued, remains very quiet for some time, with its wings pointed downwards, and its legs fixed in the skin which it had just thrown off. At first sight, the animal, just permitted the use of its wings, seems to want them entirely: they take up such little room, that one would wonder where they were hidden. But  
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