

have a bright chestnut red patch outside angle of line at costa on primaries, and on secondaries at both ends of the line, rather broadly diffused. Discal dots large, round, black. Fringes of plumbeous and ochreous scales mixed, flecked with black atoms. Thorax and abdomen beneath dark brown. Legs ochreous, heavily dusted with dark brown and roseate scales.

Types six males and one female, taken at San Diego, Calif., XI, 16, to XII, 9, 1910 (Ricksecker), with ten co-types in author's collection.

(To be continued.)

DR. SAMUEL HUBBARD SCUDDER.

After many years of patiently endured weakness and infirmity, which affected his bodily powers but left his mental capacity unimpaired, the end has at length come to a most distinguished Entomologist, Dr. Samuel Hubbard Scudder, who died at his residence in Cambridge, Mass., on the 17th of May, 1911, aged 74 years. Dr. Scudder was born in Boston, and received his education at Williams College, where he took the degree of A. B. in 1857; five years later he became a B. S. of Harvard University. In 1890 he received the honorary degrees of Doctor of Science at Williams and LL.D. at Pittsburgh. A lover of Nature from his earliest years, he devoted his life to the study of the insect world, and at the same time did not neglect the refining cultivation of music and literature. His charm of manner, kindness of thought, entire unselfishness, refinement and courtesy, attracted to him the friendship of the leaders in science, art and literature in that centre of culture where he lived. He was also considerate and sympathetic with the poor and struggling students of nature and the aspiring entomologists, however uncouth they might be, winning their hearts' devotion and life-long admiration and respect. A loveable man indeed, and a trusty friend to those who knew him well. When the writer first came within the charmed circle, of which Dr. Scudder was the centre, some forty years ago, he and his young wife were living in Cambridge. Not long after, on account of her delicate health, they went to the south of France, and enjoyed for a time the balmy climate of the Riviéra; but health was not restored, and soon the much loved wife was taken away. Years after he experienced another bitter sorrow in the death of his only child, who had entered upon a physician's career with every prospect of attaining distinction in medical science. Over devotion to the needs and calls of the sick in a time of severe epidemic in Boston, led