

manded the attention and confidence of mining capitalists, mine managers and others interested in the development of the mineral resources of the country. When in the field, geology was, of course, the principal object of his investigations, but his wide knowledge of collateral sciences enabled him not merely to collect objects of natural history in an intelligent and discriminating way, and to discuss the flora and faunas of different districts, but also to make important observations on the habits and languages of Indian tribes, to keep continuous meteorological records and to determine latitudes and longitudes. We accordingly find that his reports generally conclude with a series of most valuable appendices, giving special information which could not well be included in the body of the document.

In an elaborate notice of his report on the Queen Charlotte Islands, published in Petermann's *Mittheilungen* (Vol. 27, 1881), the writer, after calling attention to the fact that the report dealt not merely with the geology of the islands, but also with their topography, natural history, climate and ethnology, says: "One is amazed at the rich results which he brought back in all these branches, especially as he had only one assistant, Mr. Rankine Dawson, and remained in the islands only two and a half months, from the 12th of June to the end of August, and that in most unfavourably wet weather."

In addition to his field books proper, he kept copious journals which contain much interesting information. He had a habit too, of jotting down notes and sometimes verses on scraps of paper or on the backs of telegraph forms. In the wilds of British Columbia, for example, he writes:

"Contorted beds, of unknown age,
My weary limbs shall bear,
Perhaps a neat synclinal fold
At night shall be my lair.
Dips I shall take on unnamed streams,
Or where the rocks strike, follow
Along the crested mountain ridge
Or anticlinal hollow;
Or gently with the hammer stroke
The slumbering petrification,
That for a hundred million years
Has been debarred from action.
* * * * *

We can fancy him, too, sitting by his lonely camp fire on shores of the Pacific and penning the following lines:

"To rest on fragrant cedar boughs
Close by the western ocean's rim,
While in the tops of giant pines
The live-long night the sea-winds hymn,
And low upon the fretted shore
The waves beat out the evermore."