

language and lively humour. No one else, indeed, has done so much for Canada in instructing the people in a practical knowledge of their worst insect foes and the best methods of dealing with them. His work has thus been of vast importance, not only to those directly interested in the products of the soil, but indirectly to all the dwellers within the domains of this wide Dominion.

Though so fully occupied with scientific work, he yet found time for other things. He was one of the most efficient members of St. Luke's Hospital Board; for many years lay-reader and superintendent of the Sunday School in Holy Trinity Church, Archville, a suburb of Ottawa, and an active member of the St. Andrew's Brotherhood. His religious life as a devout son of the Church of England was known, perhaps, to but few amongst his intimate friends, though manifested in many ways through his goodness of heart; he lived and died an earnest God-fearing man, devout and upright, filled with unobtrusive piety, a sincere Christian indeed, "in whom was no guile."

While we deplore the loss that we all feel we have individually sustained, we desire to express to his sorrowing family, Mrs. Fletcher and her two daughters, the deepest sympathy with them in their sad bereavement. To them the loss is beyond all words, but it may afford them a ray of comfort to know that he whom now they mourn was so widely beloved, admired and respected, and that so many friends share in their grief and are filled with sorrow for him who is gone.

C. J. S. BETHUNE.

DR. L. O. HOWARD, Chief of the Bureau of Entomology in the Department of Agriculture at Washington, a friend of many years' standing, writes as follows:

"Dr. Fletcher's services to his country were great. He had a wonderful grasp of a very broad field in entomology, and was one of the best-informed men of his time on the intricate and manifold aspects of economic entomology. His reports were sound and practical, and as a public speaker before assemblages of agriculturalists and horticulturists he was unexcelled. His address years ago before the National Geographic Society in Washington, on the Canadian Northwest, was one of the most perfect lectures I ever heard. He was known, admired and loved all through the States. In fact, I have never known a man who had so many absolutely devoted friends as Dr. Fletcher. His energy, his enthusiasm, his