

His recent reports on the Kamloops District of British Columbia, those on the Southern Interior of the same province, on the Northwest Territories, on the Yukon Territory (containing in 1888, as this last mentioned report did, nearly 400 pages of description of that now famous region including its gold-bearing gravels,) also his Queen Charlotte and Vancouver Island reports, are all replete with the greatest interest and afford the best works of reference upon these important regions.

A list of Dr. Dawson's writings has been prepared from various bibliographic sources and references to original papers from his pen, in geology, natural history, &c. These comprise hundreds of reports, memoirs and papers on economic as well as scientific subjects. It is reserved for a subsequent issue of THE OTTAWA NATURALIST.

Dr. Dawson was President of the Ottawa Field-Naturalists' Club for three years, from 1891 to 1894; and as much as lay in his power he worked in the interest of our Club, not only by contributing important papers to the pages of its Transactions but also by encouraging others to do the same. His love for science and scientific work was unbounded, and of him it may be truly said that he spent himself for his country and his country's good. Especially in the West he will be greatly missed.

I cannot more fitly close this sketch than by quoting part of that admirable

ODE TO "DR. GEORGE" BY CAPT. CLIVE PHILLIPPS-WOOLLEY.*

"Hope she has fooled us often, but we follow her Spring call yet,
And we'd risk our lives on his say so and steer the course he set,
Down the Dease and the lonely Liard, from Yukon to Stikine;
There's always a point to swear by, where the little doctor's been,
Who made no show of his learning. But, Lord! what he didn't know
Hadn't the worth of country rock, the substance of summer snow.
I guess had he chosen, may be, he'd have quit the noise and fuss
Of cities and high palavers to throw in his lot with us.
He'd crept so close to Nature, he could hear what the Big Things say,
Our Arctic Nights, and our Northern Lights, our winds and pines at play.
HE loved his work and his workmates, and all as he took for wage
Was the name his brave feet traced him on Northland's newest page—
That, and the hearts of the hardfists, though I reckon for work well done,
He who set the stars for guide lights, will keep him the place he won,
Will lead him safe through the Passes and over the Last Divide,
To the Camp of Honest Workers, of men who never lied.
And tell him the boys he worked for, say, judging as best they can,
That in lands which try manhood hardest, he was tested and proved A Man."

Ottawa, 19th April, 1901.

H. M. AMI.

*Ex. British Columbia Mining Record for April, 1901.