

**Dr. W. D. LeSueur, Hon. Secretary of the Royal Society.** — The duty we are fulfilling towards the memory of our departed friend is one in which the Royal Society of Canada may very fittingly take a part. It was early in the history of the Society that the name of James Fletcher was enrolled in its list of members. His zeal and his attainments as a practical botanist and entomologist had already attracted the attention of the leading men of the Section devoted to the biological sciences; and they gave him a warm welcome to their ranks. It is almost needless to add that he did not regard his election in the light of an idle decoration; he saw in it rather a call to work and duty. The turn of his mind was at all times practical. He was one of those men who see things to do, and who do them. He was not a man to undervalue or depreciate scientific theory but his talent lay rather in the region of the visible and tangible. The living, breathing world was his domain. He had the quick eye, the retentive memory, and, above all, the responsive, sympathetic heart. He worked while it was day faithfully and well.

**Mr. R. B. Whyte, on behalf of the Ottawa Field-Naturalists' Club.**— As a field-naturalist, there was probably no one in America who was his equal. He had a deep love for boys and girls, and many well-known naturalists in Canada to-day owe their early interest in plants and animals to him. At the excursions of the Club he was always the leading centre of attraction. Everyone wanted to go with Dr. Fletcher through the woods and into the meadows and get from him some of his enthusiasm and knowledge about the forms of life which occurred everywhere.

**Mr. Frank T. Shutt, Chief Chemist of the Dominion Experimental Farms.**—To those who knew James Fletcher personally no monument in stone or bronze is needed to keep his memory green. The charm of the true, kindly, cultured gentleman, which all felt when in his company, will not readily be forgotten. But we have done well in the erection of this Fountain to raise a tribute to his memory—a tribute, as has been happily expressed upon the stone, of affection from his friends, that may speak to those who come after of the love and the admiration we had for him; to tell them that James Fletcher was a man who did much good in his day and generation. Probably of even more value was his inspiring enthusiasm, that power to awaken in others an interest in the study of animate nature. We do honour to-day to the memory of a busy man called away in the prime of his life, in the midst of his work. So far as we know he had made no startling or brilliant discovery in the realm of pure science, but that fact—if fact it be—does not in the least detract from the honour that is rightly his. We are rather apt now-a-days to save our applause for those who legitimately or illegitimately can startle us. But Dr. Fletcher was none such. He was a hard worker—but one who looked upon his work as his pleasure—and he was a phenomenal success in that special work to which he devoted his life. He left us a splendid example; may we all try in some measure to follow in his footsteps.

We may all take great satisfaction in knowing that this Fountain, now entrusted to the care of the Experimental Farm and the public, has been erected as a free-will offering by his admirers. In not a single instance was personal canvassing resorted to. We shall rejoice to reflect in the days that are to come that this memorial was the spontaneous tribute of those who knew and loved James Fletcher.