tracted the large grubs of the timber borers; to obtain these last, however, an axe will be found necessary. In the garden the horticulturist will find plenty of work with which to occupy himself profitably. The egg masses of the tent caterpillars should now be collected and destroyed as well as those of the Tussock moths. Clusters of dead leaves should be removed from apple trees and their stems cleared of the scales of the oyster-shell bark louse and other small insects which winter in rough places on the bark or amongst the buds.

In addition to the above work out of doors, much is to be done during the winter to prepare for the work of the coming season. Apparatus and storing boxes for specimens should be prepared well beforehand, or, perhaps, when the time comes to use them, opportunities will be lost. Some simple elementary book should be procurred and read at leisure. In our library at London, we have for the use of our members, many books of this nature which can be borrowed by applying to the librarian. We should recommend to beginners Kirby & Spence's Entomology, Packard's Entomology for Beginners, and Comstock's Introduction to Entomology.

PHILIP HENRY GOSSE.

On Thursday the 23d of August, Philip Henry Gosse, departed this life at St. Marychurch, near Torquay, Devonshire. Hé was born at Worcester, on the 6th of April, 1810, and early displayed a taste for In 1827, he was engaged as clerk in the extensive natural history. mercantile house of Messrs. Slade, Elson, Harrison & Co., of Carbonear, Newfoundland. In June, 1835, he removed with his friend, Mr. G. E. Jacques, (now living at Cowansville, P. Q.,) to Lower Canada. He bought a farm one mile east from Waterville, on the River Coaticook. The summer he cultivated his land, and in the winter he taught the Compton village school. At this time he collected the materials for his first work, the Canadian Naturalist. The rough life of a Canadian farmer, in a comparatively new settlement, was ill-suited to this young man of refined tastes; and the "noisy politics" and "martial alarms" of the times must have jarred on his ear, attuned as it was to the music of nature. Then, too, the people of the neighborhood were not of a class to appreciate his studies. They were wont to speak of him as "that crazy Englishman