

wholeheartedly. At first his duties consisted in cleansing the Indian orchards, or one might say with greater exactness, the fruit trees on the Indian reserves in British Columbia. From this the work developed under his guidance until the Indians were not only growing excellent fruit but were learning to pack their fruit in the approved fashion, and in many reserves young orchards were being planted. Mr. Wilson wrote an account of the work in the Indian orchards in *The Agricultural Gazette of Canada*, October, 1916. (Vol. 3, No. 6, pp. 856-860.) The Indians and those gentle Sisters who teach the Indian children will miss him.

During his thirty odd years in British Columbia he acquired an extraordinary knowledge of the trees, plants and insects of the province, and long before the establishment of ecology as a special study he had especially interested himself in questions relating to plant distribution and association. He was always connected with the promotion of entomological work in British Columbia, and in 1912 was President of the Entomological Society of British Columbia, to the *Proceedings* of which he contributed papers from time to time. In conjunction with his friend A. H. Bush he made an excellent collection of the insects of British Columbia, and last year, after the death of his old friend on military service in France, he presented the collection to the Entomological Branch, where it now forms part of the Canadian national collection of insects.

He occupied a unique place in the small band of workers in British Columbia. His memory and his hands were at the service of all students of the subjects that he himself so diligently studied. Mountain, forest and the open country were his laboratory, and a journey in his company was a delightful experience. Nothing escaped his attention, and one felt the refreshing effect of a mind that had been stored in the open. His sister, in a recent letter to me, writes: "He enjoyed life so thoroughly lately, was so wholehearted in his pursuits that one did not think of him as in his 62nd year. His splendid constitution, the open air life and the intense love of his work, together with the close touch with nature, all combined to make the years pass lightly. . . ." His tragic death has removed a keen student of nature, a staunch friend and a faithful servant of the State.

C. GORDON HEWITT.