

told him how much he would like to secure two or three hundred pounds for this purpose. In 1855-56, Mr. Young was Commissioner of Public Works and without any special application from Sir William he got £1,000 currency, (\$1,000) passed in the estimates to cover the expense of this work. Sir William was almost overpowered by the liberality of the grant, which was so much larger than he had hoped for.

Sir William's ardent devotion to his duties, both in the office and the field were well calculated to inspire enthusiasm in others. In the office, besides laboring from early in the morning till 6 or 7 in the evening, he always came back to work at night, except on those occasions when he went out to dinner. He paid daily and sometimes more frequent visits to every man in the office and interested himself with everyone's ideas of his work, correcting any erroneous notions and imparting in the most pleasant manner an immense amount of instruction in all branches of known geological science, and also in regard to drawing geological sections and topographical and geological maps, in which arts he was himself very proficient.

His own industry was almost phenomenal. He slept in the museum among his idols as a child likes to sleep with her toys around her. No one seemed to know when he arose and went out in the morning. He appeared to be generally attending to the outside business of the Survey up to half-past seven or eight o'clock, when he breakfasted at Madame Duperry's boarding house, round the corner from the office, in Little St. James Street. When the reports were in press he visited Mr. Lovell's establishment in St. Nicholas Street at 7 o'clock or earlier. Mr. Lovell, who was an intimate and life-long friend of Logan's, informed the writer that on some occasions he came to work as early as 5 o'clock. He never took any luncheon, but indulged in a hearty dinner at 7, after 12 hours of continuous work. This could not fail to be injurious to his health and his medical adviser, the late Dr. Fraser, strongly urged him to eat something in the middle of the day. Sir William tried to do so, but was so absorbed in his work that he almost always forgot about it till too late in the afternoon. If any of us reminded him that it was luncheon time, he would say, "O, bother the lunch" and proceed to swallow a few mouthfuls as if he grudged the requisite time.