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## William Hodgson Ellis

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He thus lectured to students in Arts, Medicine, Engineering and Forestry for a very long period, and many men who passed through his hands have given loving and grateful testimony to the lessons he taught, and to the deep impression they received of the paramount importance of truth and accuracy and the uselessness of careless or hasty deductions: while his flashes of humour and genial kindness captivated all.

In 1902 his mother died. She was a woman of remarkable sweetness of character, who made a profound impression on all who knew her. I often heard it said that no one could say an unkind thing before her. She was so good that everything base seemed to wither away in her presence. Always something of an invalid, she lived with her unmarried son and daughter in "Holmedene", No. 8 Elm Avenue, a house full of beautiful and interesting things, some brought from England, and some from Madagascar and the South Seas. A bright fire generally burned on her hearth, and no less bright was the welcome she gave to her friends and family when they came to see her. The Sunday afternoon walk, which was second nature to my father, for many years always ended with afternoon tea with his mother.

And so the years sped by, each one adding to his reputation, bringing new work and new friends and increasing the love and admiration of old ones. He had a wonderful faculty of making friends, and as time called away many of the friends of his youth, one by one, he was happy in a circle of younger men, and to all he was always a delight by his courtesy, his sympathy, his wit and humour, and his cleverness with pencil and pen.

He was, of course, a member of several learned societies—a Fellow of the Institute of Chemistry and of the Royal Society of Canada, twice President of the Canadian Institute, and President of what was then the Canadian Section of the Society of Chemical Industry.