

Emperor as chief of the Imperial Geological Commission, and shortly after set out on his great life work, first making a short visit to England, where he met many of the leading Scientists of that country. Seven years were given him to complete this great undertaking. His salary was fixed at ten thousand dollars per year. To this ennobling task he brought the resources of a wonderful energy and a ripened experience. For nearly three years he prosecuted his work with such zeal, ability and enlightened research as to elicit the warmest encomiums of the most eminent geologists of the day. The amount of work compressed in this short period of his life almost passes belief. It was then he laid the ground-work of the noble structure he hoped, but was not spared, to rear. The "thews of Anakim, the pulses of a Titan's heart," must have felt such a strain. Naturally of a weak constitution, his great will power at length gave way, and being no longer able to ward off the insidious approaches of disease, he fell an easy prey to yellow fever, and after an illness of three days gently passed away. Stricken down thus early in life, when everything betokened a future full of hope and bright with the promise of obtaining the highest distinction, his case seems more than ordinarily sad. He had reached an eminence whence he could see the kingdom of his most daring aspirations spread out before him, and from its commanding height he had been permitted to catch a view of the promised land, and yet was destined not to enter. He had just commenced to publish his reports when his work was stayed by the hand of leath. Sometimes we feel inclined to murmur at the will of Heaven and ask, "Why is it the Evil are often spared to work their deeds of darkness and shame and the Good snatched suddenly away in the mid-career of their usefulness"? But still it must all be for the best.

"Oh yet we trust that somehow good
 "Will be the final goal of ill."

Amid life's changes and strange inscrutable vicissitudes, we yet believe—"That nothing walks with aimless feet."

What Prof. Hartt's reports would have been we can form some estimate by his published works: "The Geology and Physical Geography of Brazil"; "Brazilian Antiquities"; "The Mythology of Brazilian Indians," and numberless articles in Scientific Journals. These stamp him as a man of unwearied application and great capacity. On one of the principal streets of Rio, with its population of nearly three hundred thousand, stands the Museum of the Commission, the product of his genius and toil, replete with