

and I were what may properly be called "bosom friends." In early life we were engaged in similar scientific pursuits, and living but a few hours' distance from each other, our mutual visits were frequent and our warmest friendship and confiding intercourse continued uninterrupted to the end.

It is well known that in early life he devoted much of his time to our favorite science, to which he made some valuable contributions. His principal papers are : Materials toward a History of Coleopterous Longicornia of the U. S.; Corrections and Additions to this paper; Description of N. Am. Coleoptera; Cryptocephalinorum Borel. Am. Diagnosis. These papers give evidence of honest and painstaking research, patient analysis and sharp discrimination, and are profitably consulted by investigators at the present day.

Of late years he had turned his attention particularly to the study of Language, and became a distinguished member of the Philological Society. All readers know the celebrity he attained in that department and the ardor with which he pursued those studies, but notwithstanding their engrossing attractions, he never ceased to feel an interest in everything that concerned our department. It is hard for a man to forget his first love.

Thus much I thought it proper to say of the lamented Haldeman. He was no ordinary man whom you might compliment with a passing respectful obituary notice. In science and letters he was a great man. His memory will be long cherished by admiring friends. "*Idem extinctus amabitur.*" It may not be out of place to mention here one fact to me, at least, personally interesting. Less than two months ago the monument of Haldeman, chiseled out of enduring granite by Strecker, a brother Entomologist, was erected over his grave by the pious care of the skillful artist himself, who spends his days in cutting marble and granite into classic forms, and half of his nights in studying and figuring the butterflies of his own unequalled private collection.

Gentlemen, forty years ago I could count the known working Entomologists of our country with the first ten numerals. The older Melsheimer, who may properly be designated as the father of our science in this country, Say, Peck, Gould, Randall, Peale, and a few other pioneers, had died or retired, and the only workers then were Harris, of Cambridge; Major LeConte and his son John L., of the City of New York; Fitch, of the State of N. Y.; Haldeman, Melsheimer, jr., and Zeigler, of Penna., and a few others of no special note, were the only ones, as far as is at