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GEORGE WILLIS KIRKALDY.

1873-1910.

The fulfilment of sad duties is the lot of man. To me has come that of making known the death, in the flower of his manhood, of George Willis Kirkaldy, my good friend.

After a separation of some months from his wife and little one, whom he worshipped, he went to San Francisco, where they were, to spend the Christmas holidays with them. While there he was induced to submit to a fifth operation on an old fracture of the leg, and although it was successful, he grew gradually weaker and weaker, and less than a week later, on the 2nd of February, he breathed his last. That acute intellect, that ceaseless, untiring worker was at rest. His course was run, and he fell ere he grasped the bays that were to crown his achievement.

George Willis Kirkaldy was born at Clapham, near London, England, in 1873, and was therefore in his 37th year. From his youth he evinced a great love for natural history, but after finishing his studies in the City of London School, he went into the city, where he remained until 1903, when he accepted a position in Honolulu, with the Hawaiian Department of Forestry and Agriculture. Then began the happiest and most productive period of his life, and there also he met with the accident that eventually was to deprive the world of the most promising of the younger generation of scientific hemipterologists. Shortly after his arrival in Honolulu, while out riding, he forgot the American rule of the road, and turned his horse, after the English fashion, to the left as he came to a turn on the road, and crashed into a carriage coming in the opposite direction. His horse fell on him and crushed his leg. This was badly set, and after the bones had knit, it had to be broken again and reset. This operation was repeated at intervals no less than four times, the last with fatal results. There, too, he met the lady who became his wife; there his little ones were born, and his little son, George, the first and best beloved, died in infancy.

Freed from the sordid details of clerical work, in his new position he was in his element. He did not, indeed, care greatly to work on other