

unfortunately, beauty gradually fades without a hope of renewal. Nor is this pleasure a selfish one for the Naturalist alone, it is enjoyed to a less but an appreciable extent by all those who associate with him. It was only a day or two ago that a member of our own Club bore testimony to this, in excusing himself for not taking up a special study: "I cannot find time for that, but I always attend the Club excursions when possible, simply for the enjoyment and benefit which I derive from going into the country with you." This naturally leads us to another advantage, namely, the benefit to health; and on this point I can speak from experience. For those who are confined indoors or to a desk by business, I do not think it is possible to exaggerate the value of a love for a study which impels them to leave the vitiated atmosphere of the city, and go far afield to seek their recreation out of doors and thus to breath the pure air of the woods, the fields and the mountain side. And again there is another feature about these studies which is no small advantage, the giving a knowledge of the natural beauties of the place we live in. In a world filled with beauty and in which, in fact, *everything* when properly examined is beautiful, it is by no means uncommon to hear thoughtless people say, wherever they may be, "there are no pretty walks or drives here;" to such I would say: "Are there any Naturalists in your locality? if so, ask them to show you, and then, I think, you will alter your opinion." I am led to mention this from the frequency of the remark, especially from new members when joining in an excursion, "I had no idea that there were so many pretty places about Ottawa."