Reminiscences of Right Hon. Sir John Thompson, K. C. M. G.

By Hon. J. J. Curran, J. S. C.



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Γ sixty every man has become suspicious whatever may have been his early disposition. Beware of dona ferentes is his motto. Flattering words put him on his guard instanter. "What does he want?" flashes across his mind; instinctively he knows there is something to follow the application of the unction. These sapient remarks flow from the fact, that the writer was the recipient, a tew days ago, of a letter in which the opening sentence informed him that he is an "honored alumnus" a "valued citizen." Then came the conviction, that a request some kind, lay lurking tail end of the in

missive. Sure, enough the editor of the OTTAWA UNIVERSITY REVIEW desired that "a sketch should be sent of one of my well-known contemporaries at our alma mater in the days of long ago.

That seems simple enough, but, the gifted young editor of the REVIEW could hardly have been conscious of the train of thought such a suggestion called forth.