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It is difficult to become accustomed to the thought, that for the last time our brother has counselled and directed in the place and work he loved so well. Those who knew him here, either as student, or as fellow-teacher, often find themselves, in some sense, still working under the influence of his presence. To an exceptional extent his personality was a power in the daily life of the school. Indeed it often seems a matter of wonder, how, in the comparatively short space of two and a-half years' time, his life became so thoroughly a part of our own. But we shall no more hear the quick footstep in corridor or hall, see the eager face, or feel the warm touch of the extended hand.

A fortnight ago the wasted form was laid in its last resting-place. The struggle against disease, though not long continued, had evidently been severe. On Sunday evening, January 10, he lay down on what proved to be his deathbed. Typhoid symptoms rapidly developed, and by the end of the first week the case was considered to be quite serious. On Sunday the 24th Jan., the fourteenth day of his illness, the fever had evidently begun to abate, and the symptoms seemed generally favorable. All were hopeful, but that evening a serious turn or the worse had come. The disease seemed to be now gaining the mastery, every day the patient grew weaker, and on Friday noon, January 29, after a severe struggle, patiently borne, the