

Sir William Macdonald was a devoted friend and admirer of Sir William Dawson, through whom his interest in the University was first aroused; but it was in close association with Sir William Peterson as Principal that it fell to his lot to do so much for McGill. Both were lonely, proud-hearted men, and there were many dramatic moments in their intercourse. Each, in his own aloof way, had his soul bound up in McGill.

Now, Peterson had no illusions as to the possibility of "making omelettes without breaking eggs" and knew also that he had the support of Macdonald in shaping the institution for more than mere provincial functions. Within the space of twenty-four hours I have heard Sir William Macdonald speak of "Your terrible Principal" and Sir William Peterson speak of "that dear old saint" - a great partnership to conceive and to carry out. Between them, they ^{left} ~~achieved~~ something more important than lands and buildings and endowments, both for Macdonald's young men and for Peterson's Dominion ~~University~~ - the essential freedom which McGill enjoys.