

portrait of the beloved child who had just died, and spoke fervently of meeting his "angel boy" in another world. Earthly affairs faded from his mind. He found delight in hearing chapters from the Bible, and among them were the words of Isaiah, "It is God that sitteth upon the circle of the earth, and the inhabitants thereof are as grasshoppers. . . . He bloweth upon them and they wither." He had said of Canning, that he played his life against a not unworthy stake, and that his fate was not to be deplored. Probably he felt that of himself also was this true. On November 20 he died. The next day he was laid quietly and without funeral pomp in the grave at Dhurmsala, at a spot which, by his request, Lady Elgin rode up, a few days before, to select. He lies on the mountain side. Above him tower the snow-clad Himalayas, and beneath are the hill and plain of those remote provinces of the Empire he served so well.

Lord Elgin never occupied a position where the highest qualities of leadership could be shown, for even in India his career was chiefly that of an administrator under the authority of the Home Government. He possessed massive intellectual power, and in this was the equal of the best of his contemporaries. But the life of keen debate, of eager struggle with men as strong as himself, of strenuous battle for a reform, or an opinion, was little known to him, and because he missed this fierce joy of battle, perhaps he missed also