

faculty who everywhere are Quixotic in their grievances. On the other hand, he would have nothing with the peace-at-any-price party when a quarrel founded upon rights and principles was at stake. He was a man of few words but of decided action. Of his South African experiences he rarely spoke, but we have a number of poems, which though telling us little of the actual warfare, spoke volumes of the thoughts of the man. In 1910 he was invited to accompany Earl Grey, then Governor-General of Canada, on his trip through western Canada, across Hudson Bay and return by way of Labrador. The members of this party never failed to refer to the interest and pleasure which John McCrae infused into the trip. Earl Grey said that "they had travelled 3000 miles and McCrae had a story for each mile."

At the outbreak of war in 1914 McCrae had just arrived in London. He cabled to Canada offering his services and was appointed surgeon to the First Brigade of Canadian Artillery. He was with the guns along the Ypres sector for a continuous period of fourteen months, and was in the thick of the engagements where the Canadian forces made an undying name for their valor. His brigade was behind the area where the first gas attack was delivered and his description of their moving up to hold the front line was most graphic. They were under intense fire for seventeen days, and on one occasion a shell came through his dressing station, but he escaped injury. When in the service of his country he was a man of few words, and few there are who have an appreciation of what he endured. His health was undermined by the strain of constant duty and the conditions under which the men were living in the early period of the war. He did not realize this: in fact, he was reproving himself for the lack of greater sacrifices which he deemed it his duty to make. It was only through the strong appeal of his friends that he consented to accept the post of internist at a base hospital (McGill Unit).

In his medical duties he was equally severe with himself. He sacrificed his all for the comfort and welfare of the men under his charge; he was keenly desirous that all the invalided should have the last ounce of care provided, to restore them to health as early as possible. He served for over two years as chief in medicine in the McGill Unit. Just before his death he had been appointed consultant to one of the British Army areas, the first officer of the overseas forces to be so honored. News of this came on the day on