Canada's Late Premier.*

by the

Countess of Aberdeen.

HAT manner of man was this whose death has stirred the heart of an Empire, whose memory was crowned with laurels by his Sovereign's own hand, and whose remains were borne across the ocean by one of Britain's proudest war ships, and followed to the grave by the representatives of army and navy, church and state, and of every party, class and creed, amidst the mourning of a people?



THE RIGHT HON. SIR JOHN THOMPSON, K. C. M. G.

Some will attribute the feeling which has been evoked to the dramatic character of his death—and truly all the circumstances surrounding it were such as to leave an indelible impression. Here was a man, still in the prime of life, who had risen by steady and successive steps, to the highest post of honor in his own country, at the head of a powerful party, and enjoying the respect of both friend and foe, called by his Queen to her palace to receive from herself, a signal mark of recognition of services which he had rendered to the Empire. And scarcely had he left her pres-

1895

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