THE ENDOWMENT CAMPAIGN

prepared each visit with minute care. "The arrangements about my meetings," he wrote to his wife, "cause me an infinite amount of bother. To-day I had to write ten letters." His difficult tour through western Ontario began by his arriving in London on a Friday, "to find that no arrangements had been made for my meeting Monday evening on account of the absence of the ministers, and their stupidity, and I have been at work till now, seeing

the papers and doing all I could."

Late in the campaign, when his great strength had been overtaxed, and when every letter home told of intense suffering, he spoke still more explicitly. After speaking of pain "which sickened me so that I thought it was inflammation of the bowels and death," he wrote: "The fact is, I must do the work I am at. No one else can. They only spoil places; e.g., poor Mr. - only made one hundred and seventy-three dollars last week in the presbytery of Kingston with incredible toil. And in Montreal last week I divided the people to be called on into two lists, giving one to the best man I could find and taking the other myself. In the three days he got three hundred dollars, and I got five thousand five hundred. What will you do with such facts?"

The physical toil was increased by the need for constant wariness. The union was new, and old animosities had not been forgotten. Queen's, for many reasons, partly because of her connection