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The Late Mrs. Gordon.

ON Friday evening last, the beloved wife of our Principal passed away suddenly and unexpectedly. It was characteristic that on that very evening, though she had been feeling somewhat unwell, she sat down to dinner with a few guests in her own house, and indeed had earlier in the day been engaged in talking to students in her usual cheerful and delightful way. After dinner she complained of a chill that she had somehow caught, and consented to go to bed. Dr. Garrett, who was sent for, prescribed remedies, but after a short time she expired quietly and painlessly. It is difficult, in the shock which her sudden taking off has produced, to estimate how deeply the University will suffer from the absence of her loving and sympathetic spirit. For the seven years it has been our privilege to know her, she has been the dear friend of teachers and students alike. Though her health, since she came to Queen's, has been somewhat delicate, so great was her courage and unselfish devotion to duty that no one casually meeting her and listening to her kindly talk would have suspected that her life hung by a single hair. She never spared herself when any good work was to be done. The health and comfort of the girls especially, she watched over with the tender care of a mother, and in her removal they will feel that they have lost one of the dearest of their personal friends, whose warm heart led her to use her wider experience in the zealous promotion of their higher interests. In no hackneyed sense it may be said that to know our late friend, was an education in itself. Duty seemed so little of a burden to her just because her every act was the spontaneous expression of a perfect