

self-revelations of her nature how innately pure and true they are, and what heights they reach when at their best. She was little given to talk and not at all to gush; was quite indifferent to public praise or blame of anyone she herself knew, and humorously tolerant of its expressions in newspapers, when she chanced to read them; loved nature, art, high thinking and sincere people, and despised everything loud, especially in women; was careful in her choice of words and choice of friends; had an immediate, instinctive perception of the false in style or character, with a resolute recoil from it; and did her duty all the time, as a matter of course and without counting the cost.

I have not said anything like so much concerning her to others, but I ought to say it to you; for she regarded you as in a sense her family, though for many years the state of her health obliged her to live a quiet life, and to abstain from taking part in social functions of any kind. Her thoughts were of and with you always, for she knew much and divined more of the trials, privations and hardships of the average student, and of how heroically these are often borne; and she would fain have done more to help the worthy on their upward way. But, when her strength failed, she did not murmur. She had a calm confidence that in the end it would be well with the worthy, that all would get their deserts and even a little more. She trusted invincibly not in what she or I did or did not, not in words, plans, schemes, gifts, or anything external, but in yourselves and in Him who never errs, whose universe is based on truth, who is working out his own purpose of love and without whose will not a sparrow falls to the ground. It is therefore not for one who had the honour of being her husband for thirty-three years to murmur now, but—knowing she has entered into rest and reward—to thank God for all that she was to me and to take courage for the rest of the way.

Thanking you for sympathy, which I know to be genuine and which therefore is helpful, believe me always your affectionate friend and grateful Principal,

G. M. GRANT.

Queen's this week mourns the death of the Sovereign Lady from whom she derived her name. Convocation Hall is artistically draped, and the students, at the request of the Senate, are wearing mourning bands. Appropriate services will be held on Saturday morning in Convocation Hall at which fitting reference will be made to Her Majesty's reign and her relation to the University.

Communication.

CAMP RUSTENBURG, NOV. 25th, 1900.
TO THE EDITOR OF THE JOURNAL:

At the request of the principal medical officer of the forces, I have decided to stay a month or so after the departure of the Canadian forces. The necessity of retaining forces in all parts of the two conquered republics demands a larger staff of medical men, while the departure of each troopship lessens the staff by four or five civilian surgeons whose term of agreement has expired. It is doubtful if the colonial forces are playing a square game by their demands to be sent home. We were all eager to come and, perhaps, took the place of better men, and now we are eager to get away when we are needed.

For three weeks I was in a detail camp where they were training details from each infantry regiment for mounted service. Those three weeks were sufficient to show us that these men will not be ready for active service till 'Xmas, 1901. Imagine the dismay with which one company of the Gordon Highlanders faced Argentine bronchos. One Gordon admitted to me that he saw a horse once in a cab. At the end of three weeks training, the Gordons were not able to carry rifles on horseback. Consequently it seems to me that the mounted colonials are as much needed now as ever. At the same time, there are sufficient numbers of British officers loafing about to make a large army. These officers have a good time at the bases, till Lord Kitchener pounces upon them and gives them the choice of going home, as idlers, or of rejoining their regiments. I think a good plan would be to appoint a truant officer, who would travel about after