

Wilm

March / 85



Toronto

March 28th - 1885

My Dear Sir William

Your letter with the
pleasant announcement of
your gift of \$120,000 for
the Higher Education of
Women reaches me along
with one from the Minister
of Education giving his
refusal to provide the
 requisite accommodation
for the Young Women
 Hostel in view as here
 literally at a day's notice

without even ordinary
provision for decency.

What you say about
the miserable patch-work
scheme of Federation is
not true. But Methodist
votes are in demand
among the constituents;
and we have a politician
as Chancellor, another
as Vice Chancellor, a third
as Minister of Education,
and on the eve of a
general election they
would sell the whole
concern to any party

that would guarantee
them the requisite
majority.

I was seeking relief
from worry in the con-
-struction of a Neohawk
verb. But the news that
old Mother England is
on the eve of a world-
-wide struggle will be
preoccupation enough for
all who have at heart
the love of the dear old
land. The Soudan
seemed to me a blunder.
I never could clearly
see why England allowed
Lordon to go there; or what

we had to do fighting the
poor Arabs, and their
Mahdi. But when
Russia takes to hectoring
my blood warmer to the fray;
— not that I want
war. It is ever horrible,
but the world cannot
afford to allow Russia
to guide the Civilisation
of its twentieth Century.

God rules; and will, no
doubt bring good out of
evil; but we tarry in vain
for the "peace on earth and
good will" for which so
many hearts have longed
and waited.

Kindest Greetings, Lady
Dawson. Yours faithfully D. W.