

over the country is spoken of as the prince of merchants? John Macdonald. Invariably I find they say that. And why is he the merchant prince? He is a man who has, and who can deal out his money freely in society and in benevolent enterprises; his name is found in every subscription book for every benevolent purpose in Canada, with money. That man cannot sink. God will buoy him up. The people will trust him as long as he is generous. Who had the greatest funeral I have seen in Toronto, or ever saw, of real sympathy? James Michie. And why did people rally around him, following his remains to the grave? Because he had been his own executor in part, and had distributed his wealth to his Church, to the college, and other benevolent institutions. I tell you the society of to-day is not blind, but is alive to the man who does his duty, and as a steward before God, handles the wealth that is put in his hand generously and wisely.

There are three kinds of rich people. Two I do not like to see, and the other I am always glad to see. I do not like to see the rich-poor man. Did you ever see one? It is worse when it happens to be a rich-poor woman. There is something terrible in the bearing, in the whole conduct. Then I do not like to see a poor-rich man, a man who cannot clothe himself, cannot get a good roast round of beef, cannot eat chicken, cannot lodge himself comfortably, cannot feed himself properly, nor clothe himself, poor, rich man. Lots of money, but miserly keeps it;