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*THE MACKENZIE MEMORIAL EULOGY.*

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He lost his health in the service of his country. Despite a physical condition which would have made any ordinary mortal a confirmed invalid, he stood bravely at his post, more eloquent in his imposed silence than many another whose graceful periods were not accompanied with the emphasis of an honest patriotism.

One of the poets in pronouncing a eulogy on Wellington represents him as standing up like a tower of strength, four-square to all the winds that blew. No nobler tribute could have been paid to a man who had occupied a distinguished place in the service of his country. The instances are rare when it is absolutely true in its modern application. Men of soundness in every fibre of their being are not so common as to pass unnoticed in any of the commanding walks of life. There is so much of selfishness and cowardice lying covered in the best of human hearts that we cannot fail to regard with profound admiration those who rise above them. It may not be in this land as it was in the degenerate days of Jerusalem, well-nigh impossible, with the most eager searching, to find a man that executed judgment and that sought the truth; but the highest type of statesmanship is not so common, even here, but that it stirs the nation's veneration and enthusiasm when a life like that of Alexander Mackenzie's is brought under review.

The career of our departed friend, like all those