

The Late A. W. Mackenzie

THOUGH his opportunities and circumstances were exceptional, the late Mr. A. W. Mackenzie was not entirely dependent upon them for his popularity or for his important position in the social, sporting and business life of the city of Toronto. He had personal qualities of an exceptional character which were quite sufficient to make him distinguished. That his father is one of the richest men in Canada, that the son was destined had he lived to be an important financial figure in the business life of Canada, had really very little to do with his career. He made his own life in a great measure and departing left behind him a circle of friends who feel that they were the better for his having lived amongst them. He was regarded in his own particular circle as a man whom to know was to love—his friends will tolerate no slighter word. To at least a dozen young men of his own age he was "my best friend." Unostentatious, lacking in that self-assertiveness which is born of egotism, kindly, affectionate, peace-loving, anxious to improve the lives and opportunities of those with whom he came in contact, he passed away in a cloud of regrets from those who had been associated with him. He was "gentle as a woman, and as manly as a man."

As an athlete, Mr. Mackenzie became famous while yet a boy. He was early connected with a junior hockey team which led in the making hockey popular in Toronto, the city which was his home since he was twelve years of age. During his five years at Bishop Ridley College, he made the cricket, football and hockey teams of that school pre-eminent. When he came to the University of Toronto, he was a half-back in the class with Counsell and Gleeson. When he passed into military life, he became a leading spirit among the younger officers of the 48th Highlanders. When he took up racing, the Kirkfield Stable sprang at once into popularity and prominence. He was usually a leader.

His pre-eminence in sport did not entirely follow him in business, because for several reasons he did not wish it so. Yet, he was director or executive officer in a number of large organisations, and was recognised as one possessing clear vision, practical views of business problems and some decided financial ability. He bore his responsibilities with the same gentleness and lack of ostentation which he exhibited in private life. Had he lived, he would probably have been one of the leading men called upon to manage the developing transcontinental railway known as the Canadian Northern. If that had come to him, he would no doubt have acquitted himself as becomes a native-born Canadian—with enterprise and calmness of purpose.

Mr. Mackenzie was born at Kirkfield on December 5th, 1877, and was laid to rest in the family plot there on June ninth. In Toronto, the funeral was of a military character, the 48th Highlanders attending in a body, together with a number of officers representing the other city corps.

The weird music of the bag-pipes, the classic funeral march, the respectful crowds along the route, and the gun-carriage rattled into the Union Station yard. The firing party fixed bayonets and presented arms. The casket was placed on board the special train waiting to carry it to the little village where he had been born—and his friends turned away with a sigh. The last tribute had been paid.

The Assembly

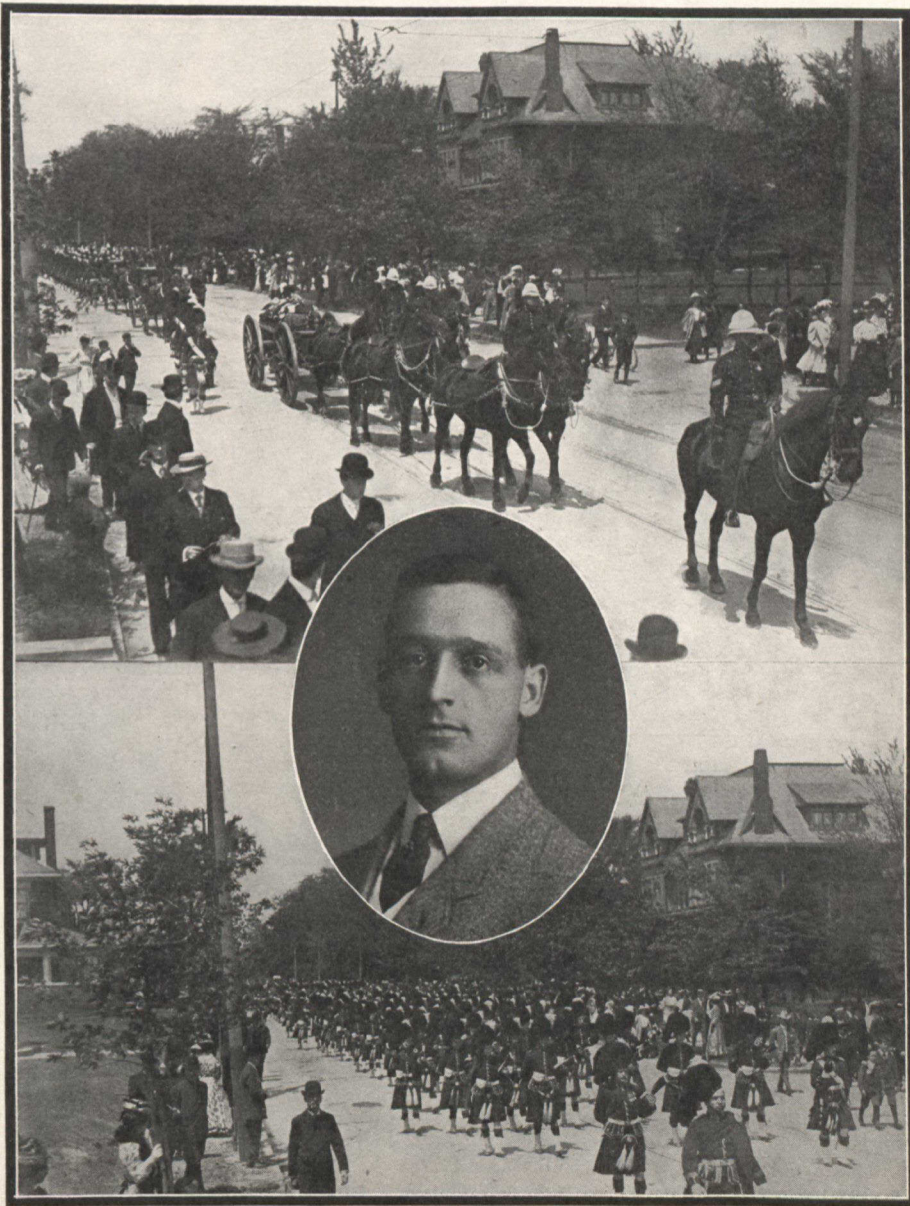
AT Montreal, the meetings of the General Assembly of the Presbyterian Church have been keen and enthusiastic. Occasionally some one said something and was forced to withdraw, but that only proves that the preacher is a man.

The Rev. John Mackay fought delicately against church union, but the majority preferred that church union should be killed by the people—if it is to be despatched. There are, nevertheless, many warm advocates of union in the Assembly and some of them will stand behind it until the final ending of the struggle. The decision of the Assembly, after much debate, was that the work of the committee on union was supported, and their resolution sent on to the presbyteries and congregations for consideration and suggestion. This makes the church union burden rest, for the time being, on other shoulders than those of the Presbyterian Church.

Many new appointments have been made to the educational institutions of the church, and when these open in the autumn there will be some new voices in the lecture-rooms. The older order is forever passing in the church as in the wicked, pleasure-loving world.

A Stingy Prince

THE Crown Prince of Germany will not be imposed on, and is getting himself disliked for being stingy, as the people think. Some time ago he disputed the tax levied on his estate in Oels, and went to law about it; and he lost his suit. While travelling through Bohemia recently he telegraphed to the station at Wessely to have the railway restaurateur prepare luncheon for him and his suite. The luncheon was ready when he arrived, but the Crown Prince's jaw fell when a bill for \$32 was presented. He complained to the Austrian railway authorities that the charge was exorbitant and the restaurateur was dismissed, his license being taken away. The restaurateur appealed to the Austrian Emperor, pointing out that the Crown Prince's patronage cost him over \$200 for new silver and new clothes for his waiters.



The late Mr. A. W. Mackenzie, with views of the military funeral which took place in Toronto on June 9th. He was an officer in the 48th Highlanders.