

but for the sincerity and the simplicity of the man. He was no Pharisee. He never posed as a perfect specimen of humanity. He never pretended that he was without sin, but time and again he was ready to stand before you, and face to face to confess to you, as before his Maker, that he was a sinner, and had committed sins upon sins, but the people forgave them, as he believed his Creator would in the end forgive him, for the good he had done and for the love he had entertained, for the love he had felt for his countrymen all through this land. And I cannot do better in closing these brief remarks than to give you what Sir John Macdonald said of himself, when surrounded by loyal supporters and enthusiastic admirers, in the great city of Montreal, with that choice of language that he could command when he spoke from the heart, as he so often did in addressing his fellow-countrymen; and these words I believe you will appreciate better than any humble utterances I can add. Sir John on that occasion said: "You have met to do honor to a man who, with all his follies and sins of omission and commission, loved his country with a passionate love, and you will forgive, as the Divine Master would forgive him, because he loveth much." I tell you, ladies and gentlemen, that was no language of exaggeration. No man who followed Sir John Macdonald—and I have had some experience of his leadership—no man who followed him in parliament, or in the campaigns that he fought, followed him without loving him, and many an opponent who fought him loved him almost as well. (Loud applause.)

SIR OLIVER MOWAT'S SPEECH.

Rain had commenced to fall in a steady downpour when Sir Oliver Mowat, premier of Ontario, was called upon, and Hon. T. M. Daly held an umbrella over the head of the venerable gentleman as he proceeded with his address:

To most of you, Sir John Macdonald held the relation of political leader, and of a very successful leader. As such he obtained for himself the just admiration and the gratitude of his party during his life, and his memory is entitled to a warm place in their affections, now that he is dead. On the other hand, I entered political life in opposition to him and his party, and (except for a few months in 1864) we were on opposite sides of politics during the whole of my political life until he died. For many years of my premiership in Ontario there was almost continual war between us on questions as to the territorial and constitutional position of the province. But death minimizes where it does not cancel personal antagonisms. Survivors are glad to recognize all that was good or great or commendable in an opponent who has passed away; and I am here to-day to manifest by my presence and my words the friendly memories which I cherish of Sir John Macdonald. In saying a few earnest words regarding him, I am glad to follow in the footsteps of the chief of the Dominion Liberal party, who, immediately after the death of the great Conservative chief, made in the House of Commons an appreciative speech which, for its spirit and eloquence, was commended alike by friends and