

self. He was of the racehorse variety of man. When the bell sounded and the word "go" was given there was no other object in sight for him but the goal. As well attempt to restrain the charger when the bugle sounds the onset as talk of rest and recreation to him when there was work to do. We might pause here a moment to remark that, however admirable such a spirit may be—however much of the world's progress is due to the untameable energy, the unquenchable eagerness which scoffs at difficulties and surmounts or levels all obstacles in its onward way—there is a sad side to the picture. The green grass is sprouting to-day over thousands of manly hearts prematurely worn out by the never-ending strain to which they have been subjected—thousands of pulses stilled forever which, but for their impetuous, headlong, unrestful pace, might still be beating on in health and useful life.

It is too often the case that the love of money is the inspiration which drives men to overwork themselves, and sometimes to transgress the rules of morality, not to speak of religion, in the acquisition of its darling object. No such charge will lie against the memory of our dead friend. While desirous of wealth, it can be heartily said by all who knew him that he desired it not for itself alone. The only value money possessed in his eyes was its power to convert his ideas into realities, to aid his far-reaching, boundless enterprise, and to minister to the comfort of those he loved, and he never coveted a dollar which rightfully belonged to any man. In this respect, as in all others, his life was squared by the golden rule, often quoted and often disregarded, "Do unto others as ye would that others should do unto you." Spotless in his integrity, no temptation could entice him from the straight path of truth and rectitude. He recognized in all his actions a higher and nobler law than that of expediency, and scorned to take advantage, even when he might have done so without fear of detection. In all his dealings with his customers, his correspondents and his workmen, while rigidly mindful of the interests of his Company, he was none the less careful that every man should receive what was his due. He could not touch a dishonest dollar—his word was his bond, his promise faithful as the returning sun. Apart from moral obligations altogether, (and we need scarcely say these were paramount in his esteem,) he recognized the common-sense truth, that honesty is really the best policy after all. That it pays best in the long run. With this view every article he manufactured