currents which have borne others down upon their swirling waves? In the active contests of his political career he struck against weaker natures with a force that hurt them and antagonized them, and made his caustic humor sting and smart and sometimes rankle in the minds of his antagonists. How could it be otherwise? But every resentful feeling has long since been forgotten, and it would be difficult to instance in any city or in any land one whose character after so many years of public service stood upon a plane of honor more unsullied and whose memory was more universally revered.

The most fascinating qualities in Mr. Mackenzie's character are known only to those who came within the charmed circle of his personality when he was in the strength and vigor of his life. He was not the stern, self-contained character which he is sometimes represented to have been. His geniality was iridescent. He had a rich fund of humor. He not only could hold vast audiences under the spell of his enchantment, but make the circle of his intimates revel in the intellectual enjoyment of which he was the inspiration. Like some old English castles of the early Gothic period, he frequently presented an exterior that was rugged and angular, and sometimes perhaps repelling, but within were all the elegances and affluences of a well-furnished home, with the fires of a royal hospitality in perennial glow. He was