

clined to look with favour on misers because they store up capital. But though economists are not flinty, their science, pursued without correctives, is apt to become so: we knew one, a very kind-hearted man, who used to say that in the Day of Judgment, though his record might in some respects be weak, he would be able with truth to plead, as an atonement for his other sins, that he had never given a penny to a beggar. After all capital is made for humanity, not humanity for capital; and he who, by his example, teaches us to harden our hearts makes poor amends by adding, in a very roundabout way, to the contents of our pockets. A rich man, if his tastes are simple, as those of most men of noble nature are, is not bound to spend money in keeping up a grand establishment, nor is he bound to head all the subscription-lists, if there are good objects of his own selection on which he prefers to concentrate the wealth at his command. We praise the Italian banker who hoarded for many years that, by one splendid act of munificence, he might pay off the city debt. But no economist will succeed in persuading us that a man ought not to make the best use he can of his money while he lives, and, above all, to keep his heart above his gold. A rich man's house which never welcomes a guest, even at Christmas, from which the hand of charity has never been stretched forth, on which the eye of gratitude is never turned from the throng, will always be the monument of a grand mistake. Often the scene closes amidst the plottings, caballings and heart-burnings of expectant harpies, whose wrangling voices are the miser's requiem instead of the public blessing which, had he been wiser, he might have earned.

—Hanlan has kept himself clear of the tricks and rogueries of his trade, and for having done so, he personally deserves applause, though to applaud him for common honesty is to pass the severest censure on the trade. Nor have we forgotten his generous and graceful act in subscribing a hundred dollars to the