

his country, if he throws his heart and soul into his work ; and, secondly, the opportunities for advancement that exist in the Colonies for those who adopt the right methods to earn success. He said of himself, nearly twenty years ago, in the course of a great speech, "There does not exist in Canada a man who has given more of his time, more of his heart, more of his wealth, or more of his intellect and power, such as they may be, for the good of this Dominion of Canada," and those who knew him think that no more appropriate epitaph could be written on the tomb of the lamented statesman than those very words.

On the occasion of unveiling the memorial to the late Right Hon. Sir John Macdonald, in St Paul's Cathedral, on 16th November 1892, the Earl of Rosebery said:—

My Lords, Ladies, and Gentlemen,—It gives me great pleasure to come here to-day to unveil this bust. We are gradually collecting within this cathedral the Lares and the Penates—the household gods—of our commonwealth. Up above there sleep Wellington and Nelson, those lords of war who preserved the Empire ; below here we have the effigies of Dalley and Macdonald, who did so much to preserve it. We have not, indeed, their bodies. They rest more fitly in the regions where they lived and laboured ; but here to-day we consecrate their memory and their example. We know nothing of party politics in Canada on this occasion. We only recognise this—that Sir John Macdonald had grasped the central idea that the British Empire is the greatest secular agency for good now known to mankind ; that that was the secret of his success, and that he determined to die under it, and strove that Canada should live under it. It is a custom, I have heard, in the