

far short of one. The perfect description which Melmoth gives in such majestic language would but ill apply to him :

“See him in Senates act the patriot’s part,  
Truth on his lips, the public at his heart ;  
Then neither fears can awe nor hopes control  
The honest purpose of his steady soul.  
No mean attachment e’er seduced his tongue  
To gild the cause his heart suspected wrong ;  
But deaf to every faction’s plea, his voice  
Joins here or there, as reason guides the choice ;  
To one great point his faithful labors tend,  
And all his toils in Britain’s interest end.”

Nevertheless, he has been a good leader. Mr. Mackenzie is too unbending and unswerving. Sir John Macdonald can do both. When adherence to a party’s programme interferes with its prospects he can afford to relax a little, but Mr. Mackenzie cannot. The one is a good deal of the politician and a little of the statesman, the other more of the statesman and less of the politician. To Sir John Macdonald the Conservative party owes everything. To it he has ever been faithful. His time, energies, talents and means have been freely sacrificed for its benefit. He has his reward in an undivided Tory allegiance. At times he has been almost deified, for it mattered not what were his acts, or what the evidence, his followers appeared to have adopted the old regal maxim, “Sir John can do no harm.” We would not recommend to the politicians of the