

sons. However true it may be that in the pursuit of riches the better manhood is too often dwarfed and the higher qualities dwindle and perish in the grasp of a concentrated and abiding desire to gather gold, it is equally true that if wealth be contemplated in its better aspect, the pursuit of it may become a dignified employment, worthy of the best and most gifted natures. It is the pursuit of a power of beneficence upon a scale far broader than can be covered by the efforts of mere personal exertion—a power mighty for all great social ends, political, scientific, philanthropic, religious. It creates and governs influences which move and pulsate throughout the whole frame of society, and help to make men freer, wiser, happier and better. It is a multiplication in an almost infinite degree of the power of doing good. Who does not long for such a power of leaving his footprints upon the sacred track of human progress, of building all along the pathway of his life noble and enduring monuments that he has not lived in vain? But there is a consideration above all this—the consideration of duty. Every one of us owes something—owes all he can bestow of talent, industry, money, in sustaining the world in the position it has reached, and in aiding it to yet higher attainments. To this great structure of knowledge and moral culture which we call civilization every child of humanity is bound by sacred obligation to contribute. Its mission and end have been to transmute the brutal naked savage into the educated polite Christian man. What slow preparation has been elaborated for ages to produce this high result, what combination of sciences, what invention and application of arts, what painful toil, what costly self-sacrifice, what pourings out of happiness and life! Sum them up, that we may know how much throughout the rolling centuries mankind has paid for what it has become. The man of this Nineteenth century in his highest form of accomplishment is the expression of a civilization which, with undying vitality, has been growing and struggling and forcing its upward way from the thick darkness of ignorance and barbarism to the illumined heights of science and philosophy and social order, since the birthday of our race. ‘It has taken eternity,’ says a great writer, ‘to produce you, and now eternity is awaiting what you will do.’”

A man is known by his friends, and among the close friends of Judge Day were reckoned Christopher Dunkin and Sir William Dawson. It would be no difficult matter to make a list of personal traits