

come a most powerful oppressor of the poor. But he was just the opposite. He had taken his lesson of life from the great Teacher of men. His heart had been touched by divine grace. He aimed to be like his Master, and hence his heart overflowed with love for humanity. He was a friend to the friendless. He strove to raise up those that were bowed down, and to deliver the oppressed from their oppressions. He went about doing good; and so he drew irresistibly toward him all whose lives in any way came in contact with his own. Richly endowed in all directions, it was, nevertheless, without doubt his kindness of heart, his wonderful generosity, and his Christian charity, that made him truly great, and made the people mourn when his Master called him home.

The story of the giving of his means for the relief of suffering; for the advancement of truth, for the bettering of the condition of his fellow-men, should be told far and wide, that others endowed with wealth may learn the secret of enjoying their money, and at the same time advancing the kingdom of God in the world.

Think of a busy man with vast interests involving many millions always on his mind, who could spend every morning of his life (except the Sabbath), from the time he rose until noon, in ministering to the wants of others. Before he had finished his breakfast his door-bell would begin to ring, and at half past nine or ten, or even later, his morning meal would sometimes be unfinished because of interruptions, and because at times of some tale of woe which he would prefer to listen to rather than to eat.

Poor women behind with their rent; agents for various benevolent institutions; Western college presidents with chairs to be endowed; Home Missionaries with church mortgages to be paid off; Foreign Missionaries just starting for their fields, with some new plan for enlarging their work; teachers among the freedmen wanting railroad passes, etc., all these might go in and out of his front door any one morning, and he at least not regard it as an unusual occurrence. All would be greeted with a kindly welcome, and seldom any one allowed to depart empty-handed.

After twelve o'clock each day he usually drove to his office in the Pennsylvania Company Buildings, and there, too, though busied with the varied interests of the great railroad corporation in which he was a director, and of which he was one of the vice-presidents, he still found time to hear the cry of the needy, and dispense his gifts in the same princely way. He even had provided seats in the outer room on which the weary might rest while waiting their turn.

His various benefactions given daily in this way, large and small, never of late years ran less than one hundred thousand dollars a year, and some years they went as high as two hundred thousand dollars and over. During the last fifteen years of his life millions of dollars

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