

funeral services will be held on Wednesday in the Jarvis Street Baptist Church, of which Mr. Mackenzie was for many years a member, and the remains of the ex-Premier will be then taken to the Union Station to be conveyed to Sarnia, the former home of deceased, where the interment will take place in the family plot, Lakeview Cemetery, at 2.30 o'clock on the afternoon of the following day (Thursday).

It is probable that a special car or cars will be arranged for to leave at 7.35 Thursday morning via G.T.R. for those who wish to attend the funeral at Sarnia, returning the same evening. Full details will, however, be furnished to-morrow as to the hours, etc.

It will be known to most readers of THE GLOBE that Mr. Mackenzie had been for a good many years president of the North American Life Assurance Company, and the policyholders of that organisation generally know of what value his services have been to them and the company; but the public generally may not know that notwithstanding the fact of his great physical weakness for several years past, his mental faculties continued unimpaired until the day he was stricken down in February last. Up till that time Mr. Mackenzie was in almost daily attendance at the office of the company, giving to its affairs the closest attention, and giving to its executive officers the benefit of his singularly clear, sound judgment on all matters of importance. No faculty was more remarkable in Mr. Mackenzie than his memory, which was really phenomenal—in fact it might almost be said that he forgot nothing. Events and circumstances that after years had elapsed would only be remembered by most people very distinctly or in a general way, would be clearly remembered in all their details by him, and be recalled with the freshness of the events of yesterday.

CHURCH REFERENCES.

ALLUSIONS TO THE CAREER OF THE DECEASED STATESMAN MADE IN VARIOUS CITY PULPITS.

Mr. Mackenzie's death was not generally known through the city until last night. But few of the pastors of the city were made aware of it early in the day, and in most cases a sympathetic reference was made to the sad event in the morning or evening sermon.

Ever since taking up his residence in this city the departed Premier had been a member of the Jarvis Street Baptist Church. At the morning service yesterday Rev. Dr. Thomas, after telling of his death shortly after midnight, made a touching eulogy of the many admirable traits of his character. His was a name, he said, of which Canadians had great reason to feel proud. Through all the years of his public life he had exhibited the highest qualities of Christian manhood. In every position of trust that he had ever filled he had maintained a reputation for ability and honesty that even his political opponents could not venture to question. He served his country with all the ardor and fidelity of a patriot. And with the unselfish self-forgetfulness of one who patterned after the divine ideal he would go down to posterity with a name fragrant in the memory of this generation, and which the generations coming would make mention of with enthusiasm. He was one of whom it could be said that he loved his Master, and governed his life by the strictest principles of righteousness.

At the evening service in the Central Presbyterian Church, Rev. David McTavish spoke of the death of Hon. Alexander Mackenzie and made use of his record to point out the power of honesty and integrity of character. He showed how

it had won for the departed statesman the respect of all classes. No one had ever doubted the integrity of his purpose, and even his political opponents could not impeach the honesty of his intentions in all his public acts. About six weeks ago, while performing some of the duties of his pastorate, he had a long conversation with the late Premier, and was deeply impressed with his simple and abiding Christian faith. Through all his long and active life it had remained steadfast. Although the work of his office while he held the Premiership of the Dominion must have been a tremendous task, his Christian faith had always been his guide, remaining with him and sustaining him unshaken to the end.

At the close of his morning discourse yesterday Rev. Dr. Hugh Johnston, pastor of the Yonge Street Methodist Church said:—"Shortly after midnight, just before the dawn of this Easter day, there passed away in great peace one of the noblest statesmen this land has ever known, the Hon. Alexander Mackenzie. He was a true patriot and a true Christian. I knew him in his private life as well as in his public capacity. His long and honorable career is known to the world. He was a patriot whose stainless integrity baffled the most searching scrutiny. We have heard much of political corruption, but no bullying breath was ever cast upon the spotless reputation of Alexander Mackenzie. What an example for our young men to imitate! A stonemason, rising by honest worth to the highest position in the gift of his country, the Premier of the Dominion, honored by his sovereign, respected by all who knew him. He was for many years the trusted leader of the Reform party, and he always stood amid the varying tides of party success, in power and authority or in the cold shades of Opposition, he always stood firm as a rock to principle, and in uncompromising fidelity to the truth. I need not dwell upon his character. At the "reconciling grave," where all party bitterness is over, full justice will be done him. He is one whose sincerity and worth opposing politicians acknowledged always, and now on his tomb, with equal sympathy and generosity, they will heap high honors. Hail, blest spirit!

Thou hast left life's shallows and dost possess the deep.
How his high record should kindle anew our zeal and patriotism! He has fallen without a stain upon his escutcheon. After such a service to his country he has gone to strengthen the heavens. All that shed glory on his character and lustre on his name he owed to the religion of Jesus Christ. He lived and died a devout and earnest Christian. This is all that can make his name great in the skies. God comfort his aged widow and sorrowing household. God bless his country and raise up statesmen of like purity and integrity who shall take his place. To-day he is a partaker with the risen Christ of His glory, and his spirit on the immortal side of death—the resurrection side—has poured itself into that triumphant shout of God's redeemed:—

Oh death, where is thy sting?

Oh grave, where is thy victory?

Thanks be unto God who giveth us the victory through our Lord Jesus Christ.

Rev. D. J. Macdonnell of St. Andrew's was informed of the death of Hon. Alexander Mackenzie just as he was entering the church for the morning service. As soon as he had finished the first Scriptural lesson, which was appropriate to Easter Sunday, the reverend gentleman said:—"Before we pray it is fitting that I should mention what was told me shortly before I came into the church, that the Hon. Alexander Mackenzie has entered into his rest. The event does not take us by surprise. We have known for days and