

I do it because trust has won such a victory, and because the story should be told that those who need it may be comforted.

Nearly a score of years ago there came into the membership of the Minnesota Conference of the Methodist Episcopal Church a young man of medium height, erect, alert, a gentleman—whose speaking eye and pleasant smile brought him at once into the fellowship of the best minds in that body. His well-trained mind and his previous business life made him at once the careful student and the wise manager of the Churches he served. We took William S. Cochrane into full membership in our hearts long before his Conference probation was ended.

His progress was steadily upward in the confidence of his brethren and in the regard of the Churches. When his sky held no cloud and his future seemed to hold many years of effective service, his disease began its work. This was in the autumn