

circumstances attending his final illness and death

" We are glad that he has lived thus long
And glad that he has gone to his reward ;
Nor can we deem that Nature did him wrong
Softly to disengage the vital cord."

We may well take a lesson from the lives of these men and resolve
that each of us will

" So live that when his summons comes to join
The innumerable caravan, which moves
To that mysterious realm, where each shall take
His chamber in the silent halls of death.
He go not, like the quarry slave at night,
Scourged to his dungeon, but sustained and soothed
By an unfaltering trust, approach his grave
Like one who wraps the drapery of his couch
About him, and lies down to pleasant dreams."

(Here the roll of departed brethren was read.)

With an assurance that no strand is broken in the cord of brotherly
affection that bound our hearts to theirs in life, pledging our homage to
their virtues and dropping a tear of sympathy in sorrow for their faults
—let us drink a solemn farewell to the silent dead.

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The choir then sang " Shall We Gather at the River?"