AT THE GRAVESIDE OF WALT WHITMAN. 448

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with the calth and be ragged issage for mankind, and what he had to say he said with fearlessness and without apology. He never flinched under the most adverse censure; and when, in his declining years, he realized that he had been accepted and honored by the greatest men of his own time, his modesty was childlike and serene. Let the day bring health or sickness, pleasure or pain, gain or loss, praise or censure, he ever journeyed "the even tenor of his way."

A predominant trait of his character was gratitude, and it is because of his personal request to me that I speak to-day to return his thanks to the people of Camden for their many acts of kindness while he was one of their humble fellow-citizens. "Don't forget," he said, "to say, thanks, thanks, thanks."

Year by year he grew feebler, and his ability to walk lessened, until, at last, he could not leave the house; but his ability to work, his serene faith, his joyous courage, never faltered or lessened. His tenacity of purpose never weakened. No one could detect any intellectual sluggishness or the timidity of age. His keen insight and clear vision never failed him.

I deem it my duty to mention two important fact : one, his POSITIVE BELIEF IN IMMORTALITY, and the other, his FRAGLESSNESS OF DEATH.

With him immortality was not a hope or a beautiful dream. He believed that we all live in an eternal universe, and that man is as indestructible as his Creator. His ways of religion have been misunderstood. He was tolerant of the opinions of others, and recognized the good in all religious systems. His philosophy was without the limitation of creed, and included the best thought of every age and clime.

This faith in the immortality of identity remained to the last, and he gladly welcomed death as the "Usherer, Guide at last to all." We who have visited him in his sickness know of his utter fearlessness of death. He who sang the immortal death carol waited for "lovely and soothing death" with the screnity of a child.

His life-work is finished. The consecration is complete. We say we have known him. Have any of us known him? Does not such a life baffle our understanding?

Camden will be best known and honored because it has known