

oppressed and restless in a railway carriage than he had been in bed, and when his physician who accompanied him found that his heart beat quite strong and full, it was decided to go on. And so he made that long twenty-three hours' ride, so tiresome even to one in full health and vigor; and in the gray morning the weary suffering one, rode through the streets and boulevards of the brilliant French Capital to the hotel to which we had telegraphed for rooms. After a day's rest he came to London; and I shall never forget the radiant smile of satisfaction with which he entered his own home. And there we gave thanks to God who had given him strength to accomplish the long journey from the shores of the Mediterranean. His mind at rest, surrounded by familiar and loved objects, for the first day or two symptoms of improvement appeared; but the disease which was manifesting itself all along, *congested pneumonia*, now reached its height. Dr. Radcliffe was called in as consulting physician, and he was getting what he himself styled "heroic treatment." All this time his mind was in full activity; and in the intervals of rest from oppressive breathing and extreme nervous depression, he was bright and cheerful. There was the glow of sympathy, and a quiet humor sparkled in his eye and illumined his speech. He manifested the most delicate consideration for the comfort and feelings of all around. Yet, withal, there was a deep undercurrent of spiritual feeling that turned continually heavenward and Christward. I said to