

THE OLD LOYALIST AT REST

in that city whose builder and maker is God. Remember, I am ready to answer the summons, even though it be this night. I shall expect you all to meet me in the better world above after the call comes to each of you, and you feel, as I do, that your life-work is over. Good-bye and God bless you."

Each member of the family shook hands with Sir George, and expressed a hope that he would be feeling better in the morning, after a good night's rest.

As he did not appear at the usual hour next day, they looked into his chamber. He lay with closed eyes and a peaceful smile upon his face. Drawing nearer, they discovered that his spirit had departed during the quiet hours of the night.

Three days later the remains were deposited in the Clinton family plot, beside the dust of his worthy forefathers.