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in fine, his faith, intense, glowing, vital beyond the limits of any I have elsewhere known or read of, have been to me the great solace of my life, and are to-day my powerful and sufficient support.

The old days in which his presence was so large a part of my life come back to me, and live constantly before me, enveloped in a haze of sadness (how could it be otherwise?); but I do not lament or repine; I am tranquil and resigned. Whatever others may think or say, I (inspired and informed by the great soul which has just left us) have made up my mind that I shall not give in to this arrogant and masterful Time Spirit who desires to deceive and enslave us. I am not going for one instant to admit that Time, Death, or any other power or influence can take from us what we have once had. The good days of the past live yet, and will always live in the equally good days of the present and future. They do not die, they have not died, they are absorbed, transmuted, grow, are never lost.

This universe is not the hollow nutshell containing the rotten kernel that so many make it. It is vital and infinite. ("In vain I try to think how infinite.") Infinite not in one way, or two ways, but in an infinite number of ways. What I the universe not capable of satisfying our needs? On the contrary, we are capable of feeling but a fraction of the wants that it is able to satisfy.

In this faith, learned from the friend whom we mourn, I rest satisfied and at ease.

And if, dear friend, we now place in the tomb your body, that is after all a small matter. We do not entomb you nor bid you farewell. You will be with us as much as ever and more than ever. You will be to us as much as ever you were, and we can love you and serve you as well as if you were still what is called living. You are in fact, and more than ever, living; as you have said:

<sup>&</sup>quot;The best of me then when no longer visible, for towards that I have been incessantly preparing."

<sup>&</sup>quot;That God shall take thee to his breast, dear spirit, Unto his breast be sure; and here on earth Shall splendor sit upon thy name forever."