

Nearly all of Dr. Brownson's sons were in the army, one of them still survives, though the Major Brownson of those days is better known now as the distinguished man of letters Henry L. Brownson, LL.D., resident in Detroit.

One of the philosopher's favorite recreations was a game of whist. He was an exceedingly scientific player and I remember in the family circle being called upon to fill a place at the card table, and endeavoring with much fear and trembling to play up to his standard. It was the only time upon which I was ever afraid of Dr. Brownson. Upon all other occasions, he was most approachable, most cordial and most friendly to us of the younger fry whom he never ceased to regard as children. Peace to his soul: He fought a brave battle for the American church and dealt mighty blows in her behalf. He has long been at rest, and to the present generation but a name. He has left monumental work behind him, and it is something to have known and to have had familiar association, with that man whom Lord Brougham described to Washington Irving as "the greatest of Americans."

A. T. S.

