

one seemed depressed. A feeling of triumph, of pride and of exultation permeated the atmosphere.

Dr. Tyndle of Flinton arrived about 8 o'clock. He thought the end was near.

The last words Horace said was when a few were about his bedside. A hush had silenced all as he appeared to be sinking rapidly. To the surprise of all he said, "Laugh for God's sake, laugh," and the Colonel holding his hand did as Horace asked.

September 7th at 1.30 a.m. I called Col. Cosgrave, who sat with Horace till five o'clock, when Merrill took the seat beside the bed.

No apparent change at 7.30 p.m. Dr. Mathers of Tweed made an examination late in the evening. Temperature about 105, paralysis complete, haemorrhage of the brain. Dr. Mathers stayed all night. Merrill watched till 2 a.m. when Col. Cosgrave again sat beside him. Anne had fallen asleep on her bed in the same room. The Colonel saw the last breath was being drawn when before he could call Anne she was at his side.

Exactly at 5 o'clock light saving time or 4 o'clock sun time September 8th, 1919, Horace Traubel joined Walt Whitman. The Colonel came to my door but I too knew. I went in and Anne smilingly said, "Good-bye Horace, come back soon."

Some critics put Traubel ahead of Whitman, many put him miles behind, but they will ever be companions and symbolize for all time the highest type of friendship, whose intents, visions and vistas were hopes and affirmations of "The Institution of the dear love of Comrades."

Walt at Bon Echo

By Horace Traubel.

Well, Walt, here I am again, wanting to say something to you:
In a strange place, at the considerable north, talking again:

A few weeks ago I was in New York, and addressed you there in
the old homelike way:

There was a big meeting there assembled in your name and spirit,
in lip and heart:

And when they heard what I had to say they hurrahed and yelled
in such a way that I seemed to be talking for them as well
as for you and for me:

And so the affair seemed all right, and to emphasize the infinite
measure of your message: