men carried both down stairs, that I had better take out of the case and put away. — All this was just as he had described. When the ceremony was over I gathered those down stairs together and put them away as a drawer. (Later I took them into the city — when I went for the funeral brief: put them in a notice, which I enclosed on my return. Now some one the assurance that all was well, and that he cannot continue to help us. He seemed to have gone to beyond all feeling of weakness, and to be buried with his mother. It is another spider of his having some things to look after — as if his life here was a close.

Her Mackintosh — Her Mackintosh was the next to his coat. He spoke very affectionately to Joan and in the tenderest possible way to me. He told her that all was well, and that then and her another meet very happy. He spoke of his great love for her. Showed the meaning of love, and then counselled her not to get nervous. "Don't get nervous," he said he noticed she was tending a little in that way of late, that he thought she should take (the herself more of a chance and not get overdone. That he thought it a mistake her having the children with her all summer, that it was a great tax, and would worry her more than she thought. — (I was surprised at this, for I had expected her Mackintosh would be glad to see her with the children and the children with her — but he seemed to foresee something in the way of strain about it and counselled Joan against it. He said to me "Joan needs rest." — When he was saying goodbye to her, he said "You have all our love" — The whole manner was very comforting & serene & that of a noble character. I liked it exceedingly and what I felt of the manner from which it sprang