

He appeared to be bent upon this course, and the next day as I drove him to the station, he was full of what was to me, this new idea of the stage. He spoke hopefully of the future, and was enthusiastic on the subject of the moral power for good of which the stage is capable.

It was with deep sorrow that the family bid him farewell. They all loved him, the elders as a son, the children as a brother, and that night at prayers, my father, in his old-fashioned way, introduced a collect which each one felt was intended as a prayer for the departed guest.