

a soldier, an inspiration and blessing to me, and I will try more than ever to be a warrior as he was—faithful and true to the end.”

*A Prodigal*: “What a beautiful life! What a noble life he has lived, and what a happy death did he die. To read of it, has been a blessed inspiration to me. I have resolved to fully consecrate my life to the service of God. As I read the *War Cry* through, and read the appeals for workers, I had to cry to think I have been called to this particular work, and here I am to-day doing nothing. It seems my chance has passed. It was once mine. Before me lay the open field, but to-day there seemed to be no room, no place for me.”

*Ensign Parker*: “You will please express to Mrs. Read my deep and sincere sympathy with her in her sorrow, and my sincere thanks for the memorial card, which I very much prize in memory of one who was a great blessing to me, personally, and whom I always regarded as one of God’s most precious saints.”

*Ensign Adams*: “Thanks for the memorial card. I shall ever try to keep it. To see it at any time will be a certain reminder of what a man can be in faithfulness, consecration and devotion to God and His cause in this life.”

*M. S. N.*: “The thought that has grown since I began to write to you is that at last, after being ‘sorely let and hindered’ by bodily weakness for so long, there has come to the gentle, bright spirit infinite possibilities of service to the Master so loved and closely followed on earth. We can scarcely imagine the joy of such freedom for him.”

*Geo. Mountenay*: “. . . I know it is useless to say anything of the past in reference to his life, but I do wish to say that I really loved the Brigadier,