

“My God, I thank thee! may no thought
E'er deem thy chastisements severe.”

How death unites men of different modes of thought! In its presence how little some of our controversies are!

Three true friends of Mr. Parker spoke to us the words of truth and soberness. Mr. Charles M. Ellis was simple and direct. He held that short as was Mr. Parker's pastorate—that of 15 years—yet the work done was a success. Our minister's life and work were a triumph. Mr. Emerson, whom Mr. Parker was wont to speak of as “a man serene and beautiful as a star,” “this most lovely light,” paid his noble tribute to the memory of our minister. He thought that perhaps more tenderness on the part of Mr. Parker would have been graceful, but he was sincere to the heart's center. His word was the word men would seek after in the future. The closing sentence of Mr. Emerson's address was almost as terrible as any of Mr. Parker's in its condemnation of “polished and pleasant traitors to human rights, with perverted