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"I have no desire to speak smooth words of the dead, but as a minister, Mr. Merrill was never found wanting; and I think of him with a great deal of sorrow. I have conversed with members of his flock, and I have heard of a sick man a midnight drive, and I longed to see him, and I was glad to see him in rain or shine. You who knew him best, know that he did not die without an end. All his ministrations were for the welfare of his flock. He exalted himself but to bring Christ and men together, but the latter were the chief end of their sins. For thirty years he was in the ministry, preaching the gospel and told you the story of Jesus and His love. Some of you were old and gray under his ministrations, and you were his children. He laid his hands on you, and fathers away to rest. You loved him.

"His love, his hospitality, his devotion to sin and his its lesson and that is to use the talents that the Lord has given us that He may say on the last day, 'Well done, thou good and faithful servant.'"

The music at the service was exceedingly