

happy, perhaps involved in gloom and sorrow. Although it is pleasant to think they will be free from the tasks of study, there is much that is melancholy in the parting of those, who, for so many months, have been a happy band of companions. Last year one golden link from our chain was silently and gently drawn up into heaven. Yes! our dearly loved Éva burst the fetters of clay, and now awaits us in her happy home on high. Let us so live that when the great chain of successive generations surrounds the throne of God, we may there take our places, and find our circle unbroken, without a missing link.

