

mistake. He was one of the kindest of men, both to his parents and his own wife and children. A few examples of his manner will suffice to illustrate what I mean. Harry had to make long journeys in the early days, and be absent from his home several days at a time, in order to make a living for his own family and help his parents. Mrs. Murray, of the parsonage, happened to be in the "Rotunda" one day when the doctor was going off on one of his trips, and while she was there he came in to say "Good-bye" to his father and mother, and in the most indifferent manner possible he said to his father, "Well, father, I suppose I will find you sitting in the same old corner when I come back." Then, turning to his mother, he said, in his jocular way, "Now, mother, don't let the devil fly away with you till I come back again." She, not noticing his manner, said quietly, "Well, Harry, it is near train time, so good-bye, dear." Then he hurried off into his own home to get a luncheon before starting on his journey. Mrs. Murray had business at his home also and followed him. She was astonished to find the apparently jovial man whom she had seen a few moments ago say "Good-bye" to his parents as if utterly indifferent, sitting at the table with the tears coursing down his cheeks, instead of eating the dainty luncheon his wife had prepared. When the minister's wife entered he began explaining why he could not eat, as his wife was urging him to do, and half apologizing for the manner in which Mrs. Murray had seen him say "Good-bye" to his parents. And at the same time he remarked, "I fear that some day I will