

640 THE JUDGMENT OF THE SWORD

Though typhus was the agent, his own innate unselfishness was the cause of that untimely death. The desire of his heart was towards Home: but his Uncle had need of him, and it sufficed.

Wounded and in low health, his chance of escape was small. The fever claimed him—and there an end; should we not rather say a passing on to some land of furtherance and pursuing in a world of wider horizon where “law, life, joy, impulse are one thing?”

*August 12th, 1913.*

THE END