

I asked him to whom he was going to leave it. "I was going to leave it to Paul Bain, but now I've a grandson of my own."

On the night of September 3rd, Horace was very low. I stayed for a few hours with him, once his eyes rolled, I thought he was dying, but he just wanted me to turn him. As I did he listened and seemed to hear something. Then he said, "I hear Walt's voice, he is talking to me." I said, "What does he say." He said, "Walt says come on, come on." After a time he said "Flora I see them all about me, Bob and Bucke and Walt and the rest." Then he laughed and told me the story about Ingersoll writing to Walt "May the Lord love you but not too soon."

To Anne he said jokingly even though too weak to hold the glass, "Home, sweet Home."

I telegraphed for Nathan Mendelssohn, hoping against hope that Horace could be moved. He arrived September 4th. On September 5th I stayed with Horace while Anne had dinner and went for a walk with Nathan. He had great difficulty breathing. He said, "Flora I wish to God I was dead." I said, "Yes Horace you want to give up your body but that won't make you dead." He laughed. "No I won't be dead even when I'm dead." Then a hard breath and he said, "Flora what does it all mean?" "I do not know." He said, "But Flora what is to become of me." I said, "Why Horace you are all right here with your friends and Anne." "Yes, yes, but why is it so hard to die." I spoke of Walt's waiting for him and he said "yes, yes."

September 6th, Nathan left Horace sinking, Anne constantly by his side. "You're triumphant Horace, you've affected the ages, no regrets, Horace no regrets." Anne asked for Col. Cosgrave to come in and he took the seat by his side.

At 11.30 Anne came into my room just next to their's and asked me to go out on the north verandah. The moon was partly clouded and Old Walt was in the shadow, but the sky was bright back of it. The water was black and still, reflecting the darker rock. Near the end a point of water rippled and Anne said, "Do you not see a white boat?" I saw something white and I looked intently to make sure, two distinct lights appeared in either end of the phantom boat. Anne said, "Yes he's aboard, even his lips no longer respond to the moistened cloth I hold to them." We came south along the east verandah and looking up into the sky a huge eagle was circling round and round. I referred to Ingersoll calling Whitman an eagle soaring above the theological chic-a-dees and sparrows. Anne did not seem sure of its being an eagle, but it screamed its eagle scream and flew away into the bright moonlight. Col. Cosgrave had been with Horace in the afternoon and had seen Walt on the opposite side of the bed and felt his presence. Then Walt passed through the bed and touched the Colonel's hand, which was in his pocket. The contact was like an electric shock. Horace was also aware of Walt's visible presence and said so. There was no gloom about the house. No