



HERBIE
BELLAMY

N the fourth of December, 1899, he was taken suddenly ill with acute indigestion, followed by quinsy, congestion of the lungs and dropsy. His sufferings were intense, but the patience and thoughtfulness for others that had characterized his life were exemplified throughout these days of trial. Frequently when handed a drink of water, he would say: "Jesus is so good to give me such nice cold water." Once when weary with pain and weakness, he said: "I am so tired; I want to go to heaven." Then, in a moment, as if he had thought that this expressed wish was not right: "If Jesus wants me to wait a little longer, it is all right." The name of Jesus always brought a smile to his face. Wednesday