

pulses, and courteous manners, he joined his mother's gentleness, patience, and self-forgetfulness. Of all her six children he was, we think, the most like her, and the loving way in which she invariably spoke his name, gave us unconsciously the feeling that he was a little the nearest her heart.

The great fact concerning a man, as Carlyle has said, is his religion, and our father's nature was so deeply religious that in any estimate of him his religion should not be passed by. Of a family that for six generations before his parents, had been Puritan Congregationalists, his views were naturally Calvinistic, and all his life the present to him was simply a preparation time for better things beyond. He lived with a profound, personal sense of God, and died as he lived. But in his definite theological opinions, he was too much of a reader and too clear-minded not to feel, as time went on, the influence of rational thought, and while he rarely discussed theology, being constitutionally reticent in religion, he gave many evidences in later years that his opinions had undergone somewhat of the common change.

That which is the basis of true religion, however, sense of duty, with him never weakened. His love