

laid upon the grave as bright flowers of love.

We are told that a simple marble slab, with Mr. Parker's name, and with the dates of his birth and death, on it, is all that is to mark the resting place of our minister. This of course is just what he would himself desire.

Immediately after the service today the Society passed resolutions in which we feebly tried to give expression to our loss. What poor things words are at times !

Next Sunday we are to hold a service of commemoration of the death of our minister. Of this I will write you in my next letter.

But already have words of praise been spoken. At the session of the Anti-slavery Society held last Thursday, Wendell Phillips spoke most fitting words about Mr. Parker. He said that when some Americans die their friends tire the public with excuses for their mistakes, stains and spots. "We need no such mantle for that green grave under the sky of Florence; no excuses, no explanations."

Mr. Garrison said that Mr. Parker's theol-