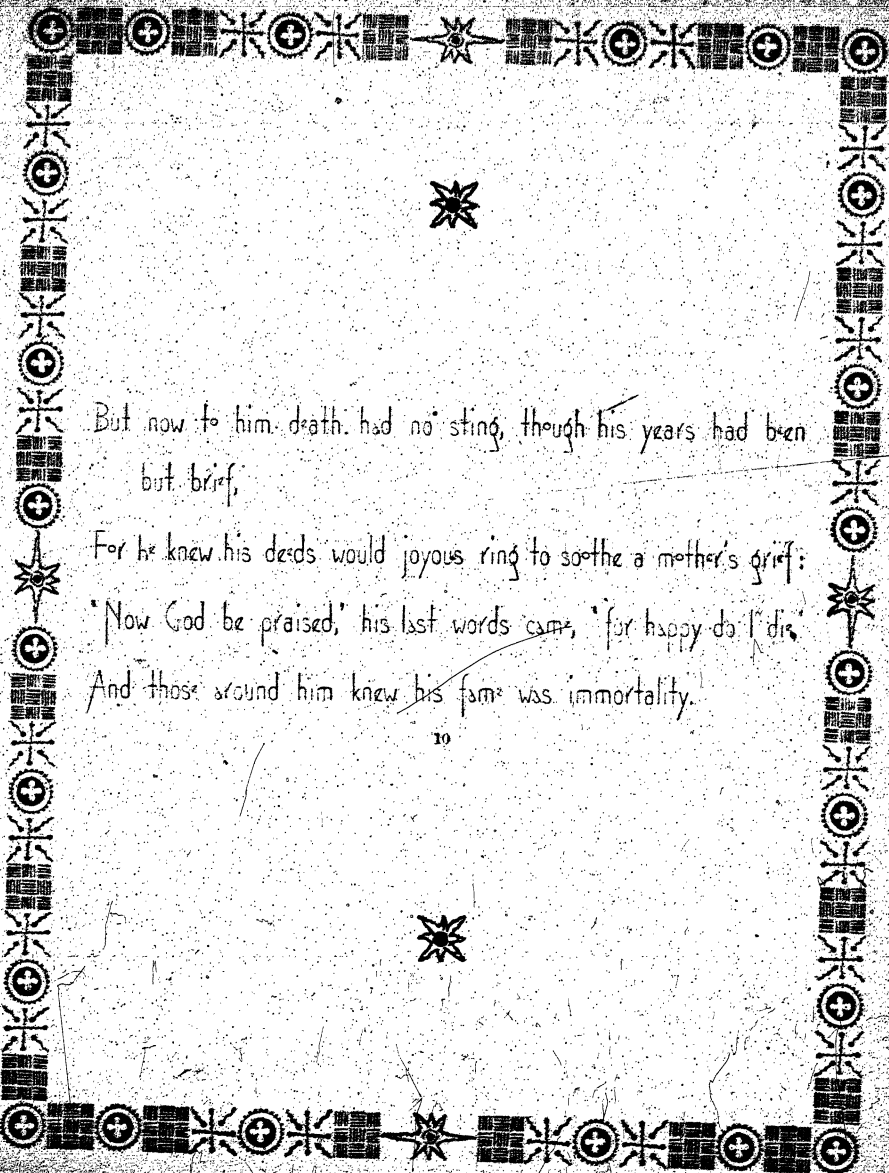




But now to him death had no sting, though his years had been
but brief,

For he knew his deeds would joyous ring to soothe a mother's grief:
"Now God be praised," his last words came, "for happy do I die."
And those around him knew his fame was immortality.