

and although he might not have had as many friends or companions as some others, yet those he had were true ones; for being naturally silent and reserved, only those who were intimate with him could discern the latent beauties of his character. As a student, he was endowed with no ordinary talents; indeed we may say that he possessed abilities beyond his years. He was but eleven years old when he entered the High School, and was compelled, as we have seen, by sickness to be absent for a year, yet maintained a high standing during the entire course, and graduated at sixteen. His connection with the "Spectator," a newspaper devoted to the interests of the E. L. Society, displayed editorial ability that gave promise of a bright future in that capacity; for his long connection with the Daily Commercial and other similar establishments evidently showed that his ambition was directed in that channel. He was energetic and persevering in business, applying himself with an assiduity and zeal worthy of imitation. Take him all in all, he was an honorable, worthy friend and companion, and we may well mourn his loss. He was not without his faults, for he was human; but he had virtues that we all might emulate. But just as he was ripening into manhood, the summons came

"To join

The innumerable caravan, which moves
To that mysterious realm, where each shall take
His chamber in the silent halls of death."

Consumption had marked him for its victim, and was gnawing at his vitals. Towards the close of the year 1860, he was obliged to take to his bed. He was confined there about three weeks, when on the 8th day of January, 1861, his gentle spirit passed away. On the 9th of January, a chilly, rainy, dismal day, we took him to Spring Grove and laid him in the cold, damp ground. The "City of the Dead" looked bleak and dreary. The piercing wind came sighing through the leafless trees, singing as it seemed a requiem to the departed; and as the earth was rattled down on the last resting place of our schoolmate, we turned away with hearts full of sorrow. May he rest in peace!