

Thus at the promising age of twenty years he sank into the arms of death;—a noble youth, just entering into the great field of usefulness. Thus he departed, while yet he bade fair to become one of the brightest ornaments of his race. His noble and manly appearance always left a lasting impression upon the minds of those who saw him. His kind disposition was always expressed in tones, words and acts of cheerfulness, in unaffected sympathy with those around him. His advice to those with whom he was associated; his encouraging voice to those who were at the point of despair were ever valuable.

He lived and died a Christian. Although not connected with any particular church; still he made it a principle to visit them. The rules of life which he deduced from the Bible were ever seen in the performance of all his duties. In his relation to others, as a son, brother, or a friend, his life, now brought to a close, may ever be held up as a model. He honored his parents, he loved brother and sister, and cherished friend, companion and teacher.

Such was he, brave, manly and generous, and though in the morn of life, yet he was willing to sacrifice his all for the maintenance of the rights and liberties of his country.

“—, He hath borne himself
Beyond the promise of his age; doing in
The figure of a lamb, the feats of a lion:
He hath, indeed, bettered expectation!”

“THE SONG OF THE MILLION.”

’Neath the iron rule of tyrants—the dread sway of kings,
Popes, princes, potentates—ever there rings
A deep thrilling voice from the heart of the nation,
The gauge of its joy, or common vexation!
Blest be the cheering sound,
Echoed the world round;
Ne’er let the music of its notes be hushed;
Safeguard of Freedom! Hope of the world!