

and father is pathetically told by the marble slab that rests over his grave: "Our only child."

The mother has followed. This added, desolating sorrow came to her surviving husband on the 25th of July, 1896. In the shadow of his great grief his heart claims a place for some kind words of mention and remembrance.

In respect to character, conduct, and natural gifts, so excelling and so perfect was she, that if half were told of her, it would sound to those who did not know her as extreme adulation of affection. Her career as a student in all her schools was distinguished. The written tributes of her teachers attest her perfect conduct and great success. Well is it remembered when she returned in 1858 a graduate from the Potapsco Institute—how she excited the admiration and love of all. She had a charming person; she was brilliant, vivacious, and had a bouyant presence. Her manners were gentleness itself. Her taste was exquisite. Her genuine kindness of heart made herself a friend to all, and all, friends to her. There was in her looks a gladness, and in her voice a tone, a heart tone, that unconsciously won. All saw and felt that she was ever true, ever sincere—that true principles and true feelings were at the foundation of her being—that these were the guides of her conduct. With all the sweetness and gentleness of her disposition she had a positive character; and to her fine discretion and judgment her friends appealed and yielded, and unhesitatingly accorded her leadership. No wonder she was a delight to her friends. And some saw