

that her nature was full and rich and that she was capable of the deepest—an all absorbing devotion. And there was one who felt and realized in his deepest soul that the gift of her hand and heart would be the pride and the crown of happiness to the life of him to whom she might give them. Heaven vouchsafed that gift to one who returned to her an equal love—to whom she became his pride, his ambition, his admiration, his adoration. Heaven had no richer gift on earth than this, that she came into his life with all her sweet influences. In the days of his strongest manhood she was not only his infinite comfort, but he learned to lean on her and she became his stay and guide and safe adviser. Her perception of the right thing was instantaneous, and her judgment was quick, clear and always sound. They faithfully labored together and his success in life was largely due to her. She made his home bright and happy, and filled it with innumerable friends. She was true to her friends and no one ever had more, or more loving ones—she made them wherever she went. She was fond of society in its best sense, and was one of its favorites. She was a devout christian and deeply pious. She devotedly loved her church—Trinity Episcopal Church—and unflinchingly attended its service, and led it in all its gracious benefactions. A friend in her husband's fresh grief said of her truly: "She was first in the home, first in the church, and first in society." She thoroughly enjoyed life. But her dearest joy was to have the presence of her husband. This was her constant yearning, and was her greatest satisfaction.