

upon the writer and his young wife while they stood by the bedside of that noble old man of eight-four years, as he lay there suffering the agonies of a slow death, unconscious, but with his hands clasped in the hands of his companion of over sixty years, who prayed for him that he might soon be relieved from his suffering. For many months he had suffered intense pain, but his patience under it all was truly phenomenal. Almost his last conscious saying was the quotation from Timothy: "Let patience have her perfect work."

The Granville times in commenting upon his life said :

"He was of the real old New England stock, of sterling character, a loyal citizen, always taking a lively interest in everything concerning the welfare of his country, his state or his town. He was not a man who sought to push his opinions, but when approached upon any of the vital questions of the day, gave his belief in no uncertain sound. Owing to his deafness, he was for many years almost shut out from that delight which