

the enmity and jealousy of many. Hence, he had his enemies, who followed him through life, but in no instance do we know a single case where he sought or harbored revenge. He was forgiving in his nature, and this trait in his character was one that made him, on the bench, a just and upright judge, and sometimes caused him to decide in a spirit of what he believed to be strict justice rather than by the "letter of the law."

That he had his faults, we know full well. That though strong, yet was he weak; but the good in him predominated, and caused his friends to cling to him through good and evil report. So we, as his friend of over twenty years, knowing his life, his personal affairs, his triumphs and his trials, feel that it is right to speak of his virtues, and over his faults draw down the broad mantle of charity, and bury them with him in the grave. The history of his life is closely interwoven with the history of his locality and his State. It will ever remain as a record that he was a useful and honored citizen—a warm hearted, faithful friend of the people.

His remains were taken to his old Waukesha home for interment, and his funeral was largely attended by prominent citizens of the State, and members of the bar. His last resting place is in a beautiful grove of evergreen, located in a corner of Waukesha's beautiful "city of the dead." He rests by the side of his first wife, and where, with almost his last breath, he requested to be laid beneath the sod.

The funeral was a most solemn and impressive one. The elements combined to make it so, as it was conducted during a severe thunder shower, and a gale of wind, that piped a dirge through the pines and firs that line the avenues of the cemetery. It was a fitting close to a stormy, fitful life. As the funeral cortege left the grounds, the storm cleared away, and the bright sun broke through the drifting clouds, brightening the earth, and giving token of peace and pleasant rest to the dead.