

nation. He lived to see the section of the country over which he was appointed Governor in 1836, rise to the magnitude of an empire, and embracing within its limits the great and growing States of Wisconsin, Iowa and Minnesota, and so much of Dacotah Territory as lies East of the Missouri river; States which furnished over 197,000 soldiers to suppress the recent Rebellion, and which possess almost exhaustless resources yet to be developed, to add to their dignity, wealth and power. With what pride and satisfaction must he have contemplated the result of the labors of himself and his associate pioneers, as he surveyed the political and social organizations, and the new civilization which their hands had founded and reared. Heroes and warriors, prompted by unholy ambition, may hew their way to place and power and achieve distinguished positions in the history of the world by conquering provinces, and trampling down and destroying existing systems and organizations, but how much more honorable and imperishable, the renown of those who have founded States and empires, and laid broad and deep the lasting foundations of new governments, of political and social systems, which are destined we trust, to become the grandest and most beneficent in their operation and influence, of any the world ever saw.

He lived to see his country, which he loved and served so long and so well, withstand and triumph over the shock of Civil War and Rebellion, and emerge successfully from what we trust was destined to be its last great trial. In the calm retirement of a ripe and honorable old age, in the possession of all his mental faculties, unimpaired by disease, with the consciousness that he had lived an honorable and useful life, and cheered and sustained by the consolations of a Christian faith, and a lively hope of a blessed immortality beyond the grave, and while surrounded by his friends and family, he quietly passed to his honored rest.

"And we are glad he has lived thus long,
And glad that he has gone to his reward;
Nor can we deem that Nature did him wrong
Softly to disengage the vital cord,
For when his hand grew palsied, and his eye
Dark with the mists of age, it was his time to die."