

or lost. Glorious trophies awaited there the faithful, the honest, the sagacious, and the brave. He looked on the objects dimly seen in the morning twilight with a philosophical eye. Experience had taught him to sack no untaken Troy.

With almost prophetic faith, he believed in the realization of all he hoped for, and felt that no anticipation could turn to ashes on his lips.

He was cautious and deliberate in study, and indefatigable in research and investigation. His opinions were not hastily formed, and seldom changed. They were conclusions which he had wrought, and were with him as inflexible as truth. Those who thought him dogmatical, were strangers to that conviction which is the result of perfect comprehension.

Dr. Hunt had not passed the summer of life. The flowers still bloomed about him, and gave their incense to the approaching autumn. The fruit had scarcely begun to ripen on the bended bough, and yet he was stricken, and he fell.

“—The good die first:

While those whose hearts are dry as summer dust,  
Burn to the socket.”

Our friend died where he most loved to live—in the quiet seclusion of his own home. Those whom he most cherished, watched and guarded him e'en to the dark valley, and there left him only because they could go no farther. The fair young hand which but yesterday he held in his at the altar, smoothed the pillow of the dying man. The eyes in which he had found encouragement and sympathy looked in his as they closed in that sleep which knows no earthly waking. Friends whom he had proved in life, were with him in death, and bore him tenderly to his last resting place.

Sad, sad indeed, is this event to her whose life-destinies were linked with his by ties which now bind her to the spirit world. I would not intrude with words of condolence upon the sacred reverie of that widow, weeping with her orphaned child beside the fountain, where the silver cord has been loosed and the golden bowl been broken. Her sorrow is too sacred for the ministrations of human consolation. From the wounded heart