

made his personality one of the strongest and healthiest agencies in moulding the minds and characters of the young men and women of the institution.

So powerful an influence as that which he exerted could not have been attained by intellectual gifts alone, or even by moral excellencies. He was a man of strong individuality, as, indeed, every man must be whose judgment is valued by others. His mind worked with activity and clearness, because he possessed a moral integrity, joined to his acuteness of intellect, which did not suffer his judgment to wander off to different and irrelevant points, but fastened always upon what was essential. He was an independent thinker, but there was no waywardness or caprice in his independence; right or wrong, his opinions were—I will not say the logical outcome of his individuality—they were the man himself, and were stamped with the strength and lucidity of his nature. When we take account of the loss we have sustained in him—the admirable teacher, the public-spirited citizen, the pillar of a Christian church—after all, the chief loss is that which no community can afford, a man of weight of character, a center of healthful influence.

Gen. David Atwood, of the *Wisconsin State Journal*, referred as follows to his many years of intimate, warm relations with Dr. Carpenter, in varied capacities:

*Mr. President:* I did not come here expecting to speak, but to hear from those who were immediately connected with the late Dr. S. H. Carpenter in his educational work. But, as my name has been called, I cannot remain entirely silent, as it might be construed as showing a want of sympathy in the subject of this meeting, or an unwillingness to indorse the high praise bestowed upon the character of the deceased, in the able and truthful remarks that have been previously made at this meeting. I am proud to know that Dr. Carpenter was my friend. Like Prof. Anderson, I was in Chicago when the news of his death reached this city; and in the afternoon of the same day, picked up the *Chicago Journal*, and the first paragraph that met my eye was the announcement of the death of Dr. Carpenter, of the Wisconsin University. I was startled and pained; and felt that