

teachers, and Madison mourns for one of her best and most respected citizens. Yet, great as this noble man was in his public work, he was still greater and more loved in private life. His friends can never forget that genial face, and the frankness and goodness of his heart.

Prof. O. M. Conover, formerly a member of the University faculty, spoke substantially as follows:

Mr. Conover said that although he had been requested by the proper committee to make some remarks on this occasion, and had promised to do so, yet, in view of the tributes which had already been paid to Dr. Carpenter in another place, and of the paper which had just been read by Prof. Anderson, and the remarks which were still to be made here by others who had been for many years more intimately associated than himself with the deceased, he had shrunk from rising to address the committee. He should be most unwilling, however, to keep silence, if his silence could be construed into any want of profound sympathy with the feelings which had found such general utterance, and which are expressed in the resolutions reported.

A little more than twenty-six years ago (said the speaker), I first welcomed Mr. Carpenter to Madison. He had come to join the small body of us, then constituting the faculty, who were striving, in the midst of narrow and discouraging conditions, to lay the foundations here of a great institution of learning for this State. He was then just arrived at legal manhood, just turned of twenty-one years of age, and just graduated from college. Both in personal appearance, however, and in the extent and range of his acquirements, he seemed four or five years older. I quickly perceived that he was a remarkable young man, of strongly marked individuality, of unusual self-reliance, and in many respects of remarkable attainments. His work in the University was in large part in the same line with my own; and our intellectual tastes and pursuits and professional duties were so far alike, that we were thrown much together. From the first, he interested me greatly; and perhaps the very diversity in our characters and previous education made him only the more an object of interest to me. Though several years Mr. Carpenter's senior, I was myself but a