

full of knowledge. in
a variety of subjects -
always busy - and
always helping -

The service was beauti-
ful. Chaddie selected
the hymns - "Oh! Paradise
was the procession -"
then Jesus lover of my
soul... and then forever
with the Lord. Chaddie
always thought Charles
like Edison, and that
losh was the hymn sung
at his funeral. Oh! Alex.
to think of those splendid
good men taken - and
so many miserable
useless creatures left!
Julia Porter & I walked
up the main old street

Purson & Chaddie, at
her request & sat by
her. We went in to the
Hamiltons after - to wait
the hour & a half. before
the train started - then
I said good bye. to her.
as Julia & Purson were
to go up - We all took
the 8. p. m. train & reached
Boston at 9. We were all
mild. rather tired. but
we were all able to go &
do what we could to help
& comfort her & to show
our respect & love - By
8 p.m. - I shall go on to
her - Julia & Irving was
not well enough to come
& I have written to her
not to do so. Now - she
will be so much of a care,