

passing, and the people of Maryland, who were accustomed to his presence and his activities, can not but feel, as all of us here do, that we have lost a friend, indeed, and that his going leaves our generation bereft of a measure of kindness that can ill be spared now or at anytime.

I can think of no more appropriate conclusion for this slight tribute to Governor Nice, than a quotation from Kipling, whose works he was wont to quote. It is the first stanza of the poem "When Earth's Last Picture is Painted," and reads:

"When Earth's last picture is painted and the tubes are twisted and  
dried,

When the oldest colours have faded, and the youngest critic has died,  
We shall rest, and, faith, we shall need it—lie down for an aeon  
or two,

Till the Master of all good workmen shall put us to work anew."