

favorable impress upon the minds of all, and won the confidence and respect of those who knew him.

His personal character was full of noble qualities, and his life was the embodiment of honor and integrity.

His moral and Christian example could be studied with profit by old and young, and endeared him to his many friends, and made them feel more keenly their irreparable loss.

He died full of years, honored and beloved by his people; and from his devotion to his church, (of which he was a main support and pillar,) from his pure life, and from his manifold *good works*, we can console ourselves in the belief that he has attained that heavenly home for which we all should strive.

His death, and the death of others whose voices but a few years since were heard in this chamber—some of them taken from us in the prime of life, may well cause us to reflect, that we know not

Which of us may win the tomb,
And leave behind to other—
The task of penning lines in eulogy,
Of a dear beloved brother.

At the conclusion of the address of Mr. Lawrence,
Mr. Steiner arose and said :

Mr. President :

I hope that I may be allowed to pay my feeble tribute to the memory of our deceased brother, although my acquaintance with him began with the Session of 1874. During its continuance however, it rapidly ripened into a genial and profound friendship. There are those with whom we may be thrown into daily contact for months and even years, without ever being admitted into the inner circle of their friendship, and of whom we can only say we own their acquaintance but do not really know them. They are devoid of sympathy for others, and do not appreciate sympathy when it would feign draw them to the hearts of their companions. They prefer to lead solitary lives, even when mingling in the bustle and tumult of the world, perhaps because their very existence is rooted and grounded in self, and hence can only bear selfish fruit. But then, again, there are others, whose souls revolt at solitude and whose chief happiness is in association with kindred spirits, where heart can beat in unison with heart and swell with the loving burden of fraternal sympathy,—who gather around them the genial and the enthusiastic of all ages and bind them to their affections as with chords of steel. They bring a weird attraction with