

and took an active part in the legislation which secured for it the elegant, comfortable and commodious edifice that is henceforth to be its home. Nor were his efforts in behalf of Education confined to those of his own race. Recognizing the imperative necessity of Education for all who are endowed with citizenship in our nation, he labored with all the earnestness of his nature to secure an increased appropriation for the colored schools of our State. But while thus attentive to the needs and requirements of the children of the whole State, so far as their rudimentary instruction was concerned, he was also alive to the necessity for encouraging and fostering those academic institutions that were devoted to preparation for the higher departments of knowledge and for the admission of the zealous student to the domain of classic and polite culture. Prominent among these was the Charlotte Hall Academy, of whose Board he was the President, and for which he entertained all the enthusiasm of an ardent youth for the lovely object of his heart's admiration. How he plead for aid and assistance to her in need, lovingly recounted the men of distinction she had numbered among her instructors and the prominent Marylanders she had educated within her walls, every one will recollect who occupied a seat in this chamber during the Session of 1874. Charlotte Hall was to him a subject of ceaseless eulogium and unflinching attraction.

But the strong and eloquent, the courteous and sympathetic must alike, with the weak and timorous, the rude and selfish, pay the debt of nature. Death is no respecter of persons and with impartial hand exacts from all the tribute that frail humanity must pay to His kingdom. The young and the old, the rich and the poor, the learned and the unlearned, the gifted and the ignorant, must submit to His power. Our brother has yielded up his life to the great Giver of life, and his place in this Body, before the end of the period for which an attached constituency had elected him as their Senator, has been vacated. In bowing to this dispensation, the truth is forced upon our own souls, that we must all sooner or later follow the same path, and that if we would leave memories that shall be precious to our families and our people, we must work while it is day, before the night shall come wherein there is no work. It is only the conscientious, diligent, untiring laborer in the line of duty, wherever his lot may be cast, who shall leave behind him a name redolent with the commendation of the good and the heartfelt affection of his fellow-citizens,—it is only the faithful servant of the Great Master, who will receive the welcome words "well done" from His gracious lips. May such a reward be ours when life's fitful career is over.