

the past the necessities of to-day. Life has been enriched by the magic hand of progress. The geologist has read earth's long-hidden records, the astronomer has told the story of stars, the biologist has sought the germ of life, and with all these things Homer G. Barber was more or less familiar. Business absorbed his attention while engaged with it; from his home and library it was excluded. He often expressed the wish to "die in the harness," and his wish was gratified. Few indeed, were the days of sickness during his seventy-eight years. The measure of his years was full. When the night was done, when the morning came, the work of life was finished, and he fell asleep, not having outlived his usefulness. Had he voiced his own sentiments he would have said:—

"Let me not live after my flame lacks oil,
To be the snuff of younger spirits."

Mr. Barber's home was an ideal place, to which he was strongly attached. His first marriage with Lucy H. Dwight occurred in 1853, they lived together for forty years. In 1893 she died. His second wife, whose maiden name was Gertrude Baker, survives him. Of the three children born of his first wife and an adopted daughter who married W. C. Alsover, only one, Edward Dwight Barber, who has been for many years associated with his father in the hardware business, is living. An older brother, Edward W. Barber, resides in Jackson, and the home of his youngest full brother, John Carlos Barber, is in Battle Creek. A half sister, Mrs. Phene B. Dickinson, lives in Vermontville, where she was born, and a half brother, Albert M. Barber, also a native of Vermontville, is register of deeds for Eaton county and is a resident of Charlotte, Mich. All were present, with Mrs. Barber's two sons, Ralph Wood of Chicago and James Wood of Manistique, Michigan, at the funeral, when the body of the beloved husband, father, brother and citizen was laid to rest in Woodlawn cemetery with most of the Vermontville pioneers. Mr. Barber was a member of the Vermontville Lodge of Free and Accepted Masons and of the Charlotte Commandery of Knight Templars, and his brother Masons in a body paid the last sad tribute to his honorable name and

MARCH 11, 1909

Beautiful Tributes to the late Dr. C. N. Snyder.

Rev. Skentelbury spoke from Colossians 4:14, "Luke, the beloved physician."

The true physician has taken a high place in the professions from the most ancient time. He has taken his place with the architect who built temples and palaces; the painter who painted the human face and form most perfectly; the musician caught the magic strain of music and gave it to soothe the soul; the poet, whose soul in wrapt muse has given us some of the greatest strains to bless the world; the prophet, whose great spirit has caught inspiration and given us the mind and will of God.

Luke was a great Greek scholar; one who understood the profession and practice of medicine well; a true Christian man who came into contact with Christ, the divine Savior; a friend and helper of Paul, the greatest of all the



DR. C. N. SNYDER.

apostles and so many-sided, wonderfully true and helpful in all these ways.

Why have I chosen this text, "Luke, the Beloved Physician," for such an occasion as the present?

There are physicians, as in all other professions, that are "beloved" and to which certain terms of great value can be truthfully applied.